

# Alkaline Trio, 97

I've got it now, a thorn in my side the size of a Cadillac.  
Drive it through, cause backin' up now would be next to impossible.  
I had it all.

When I was with you I forgot about everything.  
Eighteen months, eighteen months seems like fucking eternity...  
but you'll be there, to dry my eyes when I breathe you in.  
in ninety seven... in ninety seven.

I've got it now, like a thorn in my side the size of a Cadillac.  
Drive it through, cause backin' up now would be next to impossible.  
I had it all. When I was with you I forgot about everything.  
Eighteen months... I won't breathe for eighteen months.

I don't deserve this,  
I don't deserve this,  
I don't deserve this.  
No, I don't deserve this.  
I don't deserve this.  
No, I don't deserve this.  
I don't deserve this.  
No, I don't deserve this.  
No, I don't deserve this.  
No, I don't deserve this, no.