

# Alkaline Trio, All The Way

Well I'll sit here and convince myself it's true.  
If you keep on telling your friends that we're through.  
I've got nothing here but loneliness  
Holes in walls and bleeding fists.  
My head is pounding like a pillow, like a big black song.

Well my friends and I try to tell me you're gone.  
Won't listen to myself or anyone.  
You got on a plane and off you went.  
You're never coming back again.

I'm trying to convince myself it's true.  
Convincing myself  
I'll be just fine without you. [x3]  
I'll be here telling myself it's true.

I sit here trying to convince myself it's true.  
But you keep on pretending you have no clue.  
I'd kill for you and eat the flesh.  
Give you the heart and burn the rest.  
A thousand miles ain't shit to walk if I'm walking to hold you but

I'll be just fine without you [x3]  
I'll be here telling myself  
I'll be just fine without you [x6]

I'll be here telling myself it's true.