

# Alkaline Trio, As You Were

Stale as a 2 day half full beer  
Cigarette boats float around in here  
A field in my gut lacking sunshine  
Put down like a teenagers first drink  
I cough up compliments  
I think you're better off walking away while you still can  
She was passing through to climb a hill  
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill  
My better half was praying for you to fall  
Rotten like a 3 week half full glass of breast milk drunken off my ass  
I would give anything to erase the past nine years of my life  
Put down like a prostitute in court  
All liberty soon to abort like my sanity, like thoughts of you  
She was passing through to climb a hill  
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill  
My better half was praying for you to fall  
Praying for you to fall, so pitiful  
Praying for you to fall, I'm fuckin' pitiful  
Praying for you to fall, so pitiful  
Praying for you to fall, so fuckin' pitiful.