Alkaline Trio, I'm Dying Tomorrow

I'm dying tomorrow This house, this street, Chicago I'm dying tomorrow Did I do it right Did I remember to sleep in Take lots of pills Commit irreversible sins Did I at least try to kiss the prettiest girl At the right time Did I remember to keep your beer as full as mine Did I remember to say cheers Did I at least try to make sure everybody had a good time Had the best time Did I remember to stay up late Drinking for the fun Singing for the taste Did I run outside to kiss the rain Under electrical skies I'm dying tomorrow This house, this street, Chicago I'm dying tomorrow

Did I do it right