

Alkaline Trio, San Francisco

Choking on the thought of leaving
Drinking to keep from sobbing
Four PM, four dollar pints
At SFO, the time and price

With all my happiness aborted
The PA painfully starts boarding
I sink deep thirty thousand feet
Into my window seat... electric chair

And I was drinking you goodbye
My heart floats in the bay
From sour home Chicago
I hear it beating far away
There's no telling what I'll do
If I don't return to you

Hopeful thoughts of soon returning
Can't put out my stomach burning
Plastic wings and plastic smiles
And salted peanuts to stretch my mile

Choking on the thought of leaving
Drinking to keep from heaving
Five PM, five dollar pints
Hellbound Airlines, time and price

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