

Alkaline Trio, Steamer Trunk

Why you turned out the way you did
That thunderstorm is still crashing in
your cranium
Find that all these funny faces look the same
I know who's to blame
But I swore I wouldn't say
Its time that I got moving on
As you're still burning the dress you wore to senior prom
Try to forget how you've been touched
I loved you so I told you
But it didn't matter much
And I'm trying to figure out
What you're all about these days
I don't have much to say to you
And I've been drunker than a skunk
Ever since the day I left you
With your darkest secret safely packed away
Up in my steamer trunk
Why I turned out the way I did
Someone somewhere dropped me on my cranium
I'm sorry can you repeat what you just said
My short term memory is gone
But my long term's far from dead
I've been swearing like a sailor
Ever since the day I left her