

# The Front Bottoms - Twin Size Mattress

tom:  
 This is for the lions living in the  
 Wiry broke-down frames of my friends bodies  
 When the flood water comes, it ain't gonna be  
 Clear, it's gonna look like mud  
 But I will help you swim  
 I will help you swim  
 I'm gonna help you swim  
 This is for the snakes and the people they bite  
 For the friends I've made; for the sleepless nights  
 For the warning signs I've completely ignored  
 There's an amount to take, reasons to take more  
 It's no big surprise you turned out this way  
 When they close their eyes and prayed you would change  
 And they cut your hair, and sent you away  
 You stopped by my house the night you escaped  
 With tears in my eyes, I begged you to stay  
 You said, "Hey man, I love you but no fucking way"  
 I'm sure that we could find something for you  
 To do on stage  
 Maybe shake a tambourine or when I sing, you sing harmonies  
 This is for the lake that me and my friends  
 Swim in, naked and dumb on a drunken night

And it should've felt good but I can hear the Jaws  
 Theme song on repeat in the back of my mind  
 Make sure you kiss your knuckles before you punch me in the  
 Face  
 There are lessons to be learned, consequences for all the  
 Stupid things I say  
 And it is no big surprise you turned out this way  
 The spark in her eyes, The look on your face  
 I will not be late  
 I'm sure that we could find something for you  
 To do on stage  
 Maybe shake a tambourine or when I sing, you sing harmonies  
 I wanna contribute to the  
 Chaos, I don't wanna watch and then complain  
 'Cause I am through finding  
 Blame, that is the decision that I have made  
 She hopes I'm cursed forever to sleep on a twin-sized  
 Mattress  
 In somebody's attic or basement my whole life  
 Never graduating up in size to add another  
 And my nightmares will have nightmares every night  
 Oh, every night. Every night

## Acordes

