

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

