

Keep 'Em Coming

Alkaline Trio

14 hours ahead
A head that's heavier than lead
I've got toothpicks in my eyes
A smile more yellow than the sky I've got a song stuck in my head
One that I miss more than my bed
It's a song sung from a fallen milkman
Who's drinking bleach instead I'm much like him 14 hours unfed
I spent the last cents in my head
They're worth much less than pennies now
Food for one thought shared with a crowd
I've got a painting in my head
A deeper blue bled thicker red
More red than bloody marys coast to coast
I hate flying I said That's what I said Sad, sorry excuse
Just like everything that made her smile
And everything I use
I won't go back to the way it was
I'm now huffing gas and sniffing paint
To take away this buzz that I call you 14 hours ahead
A head that's heavier than lead
Toothpicks pry open eyes
A smile more yellow than the sky
I've got a song stuck in my head
One that I miss more than my bed
It's a song sung from a fallen milkman
Who's drinking bleach instead I'm much like him 14 hours unfed
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