Vices

Silverstein

You can't see me behind the door I just heard everything you said You call him You're saying all the things you used to say to me Who is he I never thought you'd drop that avalanche on me And be unfaithful These hotel walls are paper thin I'm going out Seven seven with the lime will keep me safe

Long enough to stop the thought of your embrace inside my head The lies that I've been fed Throw it back behind my lips the pain is gone Line em up and knock em down the night goes on and on and on to let me cope with this disaster

I'm seven deep Long brown hair and blue eyes Looking right at me Who is she I never thought I'd ever think of stepping out I'll fight this temptation This crowded bar is full of sin I'm going out

Seven seven with the lime will keep me safe Long enough to stop the thought of your embrace inside my head The lies that I've been fed Throw it back behind my lips the pain is gone Line em up and knock em down the night goes on and on and on to let me cope with this disaster

I'm not coming home tonight I'd rather sleep on the street I'm not coming home to you I won't sleep with the devil (3x)

On this city street I'll rest my head tonight I'm going out!

Seven seven with the lime will keep me safe Long enough to stop the thought of your embrace inside my head The lies that I've been fed Throw it back behind my lips the pain is gone Line em up and knock em down the night goes on and on and on (and on and on) to let me cope with this disaster