

Cutting Corners

Transit

Just about ten drinks in
You stumble across the floor (to apologize again)
So you beg, steal, and borrow
And you hope that tomorrow you can take it back

So cross your fingers and dot the i's
Apologize
Fill in the blanks for all your lies
Apologize

So make every song your anthem
And every night your last
Don't let them pick your words
Make sure you choose them,
Just like you pick your friends

Cause you can't take them back
You can't always take it back
You can't always take them back
You just can't

So cross your fingers and dot the i's
Apologize
Fill in the blanks for all your lies
Apologize

I'm dumb enough to keep you
And you're drunk enough to cry
Apologize, Apologize