

## As You Were

Alkaline Trio

Stale as a two day half full beer  
Cigarette boats float around in here  
A field in my gut lacking sunshine  
Put down like a teenagers first drink  
I cough up compliments I think  
You're better off walking away while you still can

She was passing through to climb a hill  
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill  
My better half was praying for you to fall

Rotten like a three week half full glass  
Of breast milk drunken off my ass  
I would give anything to erase  
The past nine years of my life  
Put down like a prostitute in court  
All liberty soon to abort  
Like my sanity, like thoughts of you

She was passing through to climb a hill  
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill  
My better half was praying for you to fall

Praying for you to fall, so pitiful  
Praying for you to fall, I'm fuckin' pitiful  
Praying for you to fall, so pitiful  
Praying for you to fall, so fuckin' pitiful.