

## Dead End Road

Alkaline Trio

I thought that you were joking  
When you said you couldn't breathe  
You said you couldn't breathe  
Turns out that you were choking  
On a town you couldn't leave  
You knew you'd never leave  
It met your disapproval at the age of 8 years old  
You were only 8 years old  
From then on there was no removal  
From that one way dead end road  
That one way dead end road

I thought that you were laughing  
When you cried your eyeballs out  
You cried your eyeballs out  
And i don't mean to be prying  
But what were you so sad about  
What are you still sad about  
Met your disappointment at the age of 9 years old  
You were only 9 years old  
From then on there would be no ointment  
To take away these burns  
To make that pain grow dull and forever ain't that long  
When your smile's stuck in your head like a pop song  
All you think about is death  
Your dirty head has gone unswept for way too long now  
For way too long now

I thought that you were sleeping  
When i found you there in bed  
I found you there in bed  
When i touched you you were freezing  
It turned out that you were dead  
It turned out that you were dead  
It met your disapproval at the age of 8 years old  
You were only 8 years old  
From then on there was no removal  
From your fucked up head and your broken home and forever ain't  
that long  
When your smile's stuck in your head like a pop song  
All you think about is death  
Your dirty head has gone unswept for way too long now  
For way too long now  
For way too long now  
For way too long now