San Francisco

Alkaline Trio

Choking on the thought of leaving Drinking to keep from sobbing Four PM, four dollar pints At SFO, the time and price

With all my happiness aborted
The PA painfully starts boarding
I sink deep thirty thousand feet
Into my window seat... electric chair

And I was drinking you goodbye
My heart floats in the bay
From sour home Chicago
I hear it beating far away
There's no telling what I'll do
If I don't return to you

Hopeful thoughts of soon returning Can't put out my stomach burning Plastic wings and plastic smiles And salted peanuts to stretch my mile

Choking on the thought of leaving Drinking to keep from heaving Five PM, five dollar pints Hellbound Airlines, time and price

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