

## Parting Glass

American Steel

Times like these are fleeting at best  
to hell with the rest  
trust is like suicide  
what I mean to say is you don't have a choice either way some things were said but that's okay they needed said anyway let's forgive and forget I don't know how far the apple fell and through angry lenses it's hard to tell but I'll be seeing you in hell  
1  
Fill up the parting glass  
up off your ass it's time  
to make what we have last goodnight I love you still  
Turn out the lights the party is over  
if you sleep  
Sweet dreams  
Drink all night and sleep all day and i wake up just in time to work away - I'm out the f\*\*king door - and I'm out of mind love and sacrifice aren't the meaning of life just a way don't you see that yet? like you and me hand in hand and so far apart my heads impaled on X-mas ale and shadows from the past warm thoughts full up cold hearts like coats coming off at X-mas mass  
Fill up the parting glass up off your ass  
it's time to make what we have last  
Good night I love you still  
turn off the lights the party's over