

When you're with another man inside another home  
Do you adapt to the walls?  
Do you adapt to the walls?  
I found the newspaper thumbin' my hands through  
Doing another dance, doing what I could  
With it don't, you gotta leave me alone  
And I wondered if you still lived at home  
Yeah, I wondered if you still lived at home

What do you think you'd have done  
Without a colder beer  
A fresh pack of zigs and zags  
Lighting another fag  
I was hungover and you would come hang over  
I was hungover and you would come hang over  
And stop a biblical fire

You and your dad, what a tragic mishap  
When a man loves drink more than blood  
And I pace my room for an hour or two every day since 2001  
And I think that I talk too much