

## I Am An Island

### The Good Life

Mostly I sleep it off  
It's easier in the morning  
To shrug off the evening's  
Drunken pathetic pleas  
Cause the night's tragic rambling  
Is the next day's apologies  
So if you can sit tight  
'Til the sun hits the blinds  
We can settle everything,  
Oh no.

Turning on a dime  
I just can't trust my instincts  
One day my heart beats with passion  
The next it waxes back  
If I seem a little callused  
I assure you it's just a scratch  
So if you can hold on  
'Til the mood swings are gone  
Then we might just have a chance,  
Oh no.

Baby, I quit  
I just can't fake it anymore  
I'm an indulgent selfish, abusive  
Disfunctional fuck-up  
I needed to be rescued  
I'm stranded on myself  
And I can't escape from this island I made  
I'm afraid I never will,  
Oh no