

Drop Out of Life

This Time Next Year

I know your reasons for leaving I heard what you said
But what you failed to mention was someone else's bed

For the best last request

I think I've heard this before

Tell me that it's envy, yeah

Tell me so much more

I let you run around and do me like this

And now we're falling out

She's falling over this fucking prick

I want to drop out of life

And get on with my days

Drop out of life

And have something to say when I'm dead

(when I'm dead)

Well it's you

(well it's you)

no, not me

That's gonna hurt like hell, yeah

I know your reasons for cheating this game of roulette

Bullets in the chamber are bullets in my head

I've got nothing to say

I let you run around and do me like this

And now we're falling out

She's falling over this fucking prick

I want to drop out of life

And get on with my days

Drop out of life

And have something to say when I'm dead

(when I'm dead)

Well it's you

(well it's you)

no, not me

That's gonna hurt like hell, yeah

I never wanted to say goodbye but there's nothing left to say

And I never wanted to leave this time but some things never change

I let you run around and do me like this

And now we're falling out

She's falling over this fucking prick

I want to drop out of life

And get on with my days

Drop out of life

And have something to say when I'm dead

Well it's you

no, not me

That's gonna hurt like hell, yeah

Drop out of life

And get on with my days

Drop out of life

And have something to say when I'm dead

Well it's you, no not me

That's going to hurt like hell

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>