

This Summer...

Lost Years

This time next year you won't remember my name or
Hear my voice over all those gaslight songs in
My car. Guess I'm bitter and he still calls
You sweet but isn't it f**ked that you think
I think about you constantly and all the times
And the memories we shared just keep em to yourself
Or leave em here. This one goes out to the ones I never
Loved. If you're really heaven sent then man, we're all f**ked.
We're all f**ked.

So just let go cause I won't be coming home tonight
I've got to figure out my whole life
All the times and memories we shared just
Keep em or leave em here I never cared and you'll
Just run your mouth and I'll sing all my sad songs
Hope you knew it all along I'm glad you moved on and on and on

If you have the spine to lie then where are your guts to
Stick this through and get over us. With all your running around you
Thought I was clueless this is what I've found. It's that your
f**king worthless
And if you have the spine to lie then where are your guts to
Stick this through and get over us.

So just let go cause I won't be coming home tonight
I've got to figure out my whole life
All the times and memories we shared just
Keep em or leave em here I never cared and you'll
Just run your mouth and I'll sing all my sad songs
Hope you knew it all along I'm glad you moved on and on and on

This summer brought out the worst in me.