

You Weren't There

Lucky Boys Confusion

I don't need your advice,
I am the device,
That you are living through.
How long can this last?
It's all in the past,
And I am the living proof.

You gave it away,
Maybe I'm not old enough.
You gave it away,
Maybe I wasn't cool enough,
You gave it away,
Maybe you weren't there enough.
There enough.
Fuck it, come on.

The greatest divide,
Branches collide.
The overcast agrees.
The rotten fruit,
That you persecute,
Is leaving the family tree.

You gave it away,
Maybe I'm not old enough.
You gave it away,
Maybe I wasn't cool enough,
You gave it away,
Maybe you weren't there enough.
There enough.
Fuck it, come on.

You plant the seed,
Then you take control,
Your grip has taken it's toll.

You gave it away,
Maybe I'm not old enough.
You gave it away,
Maybe I wasn't cool enough,
You gave it away,
Maybe you weren't there enough.
There enough.
Fuck it, come on.