Oh these times are hard Yeah they're making us crazy Don't give up on me baby (Sing) Oh these times are hard (Hard) Yeah they're making us crazy Don't give up on me baby (Baby) I'm just out here chasing my dreams girl But it's crazy cause that dream cost me my dream girl Promise you I wouldn't change before I left Now I think leaving is the one thing I regret Cause the one thing I possess It wasn't materials, wasn't checks, wasn't cars, wasn't clothes, or any part of success It was you, And without that in my life I'm depressed, You became the new drug I couldn't get And every time you came over I was on some shit, either too fucked up, or bi tchin about how you dress Even though I remember when you would lay with me when I ain't have a bed, Buy me food and come wake me up with some head You had me like a Dread locked down But I wouldn't show it, instead got on that bus and left you blowing in the Shit and it's fucked up cause every girl I'm with I see your face Now summers here and I'm sitting outside your place singing this shit Oh these times are hard Yeah they're making us crazy (What I gotta do to get you back?) Don't give up on me baby (I gotta sing to you? Haa) Oh these times are hard (Hard) Yeah they're making us crazy (Makin us crazy) Don't give up on me baby (Yeah) I never thought for a minute, if you showed me a picture of my life now, tha t you wouldn't be in it Took me a couple years to say I loved you, but I meant it When I said it, wasn't much of a romantic, but you get it Didn't really smoke, but when I rolled it up you hit it, and we lit it up, Shotgun in our kisses And fuck these other bitches baby, fuck these other bitches in my bunk Staring up at all your pictures that you sent me on my birthday, remember th at? Cause I couldn't forget it Like I forgot yours, but I'm sorry and I said it, I admit it, I fucked up, a nd I lied, but this is true I don't know what home is because I'm lost without you, Just like our favorite song, yeah blink 182

Now I just turn it off, when it comes on, I wish I hated you

I used to have someone at 3am that I could call, now it just rings and I don 't get nothing at all Where you at girl?

Come on pick up... Yeah hold on give me a minute "Your call has been forwarded to an automated voice messaging system"

Oh these times are hard Yeah they're making us crazy Don't give up on me baby Oh these times are hard Yeah they're making us crazy Don't give up on me baby