

## Time Gone By

American Steel

So alone  
the ghosts of ex-lovers haunt me  
like they haunt this town  
broken life broken dreams  
and a f\*\*ked up heart  
i've got a bottle of bargain scotch  
and thats a start  
christ look how this time's gone by  
look at our rotting livers and our wasted lives  
never alone  
our friends leave broken bottles all over our broken home  
it's the same scene every night  
we sit around, drink, f\*\*k or fight  
christ look how this time's gone by  
look at our rotting livers  
and our wasted minds