## **Last Night**

**Figure Four** 

Bragging about last night But you don't even remember her name Just a number, they're all the same It's not a game that you play Do you think of the hurt Do you think of the consequences All the lies that you said It's not a game that you play She'll be left there all alone You said that you would never go The piece of heart that she gave away The piece of shit that you threw away All alone