

## Bubble Gum Years

Gomez

A lost souls, you and i, my dear  
Whiskey bottle and a 45, my dear  
We're on a roll, suitcase and cellophane, my dear  
Whiskey bottle and a 45 satisfies my dear

And someone's whispering into my ear  
Askin' softly what do your fear today

'Cause in faithless times i know your hate, i seen your crime,  
i felt your cruelty  
In the bubblegum years  
In the bubblegum years

Been wasting time, i lost my money, found someone to call me ho  
ney

How to grow old was never clear, gon' look for something much l  
ess sincere, my dear  
Whiskey bottle and a 45 satisfies my dear

And someones whispering into my ear  
Askin' softly what do your fear today

'Cause in faithless times i know your hate, i've felt your crim  
es, i've felt your cruelty  
In the bubblegum years  
In the bubblegum years