

## You Were Loved

Hayden

Analyzed, thought it over too much  
Criticize myself way too much  
I will utilize the energy I have left  
To say goodbye  
To you and I will survive.  
'Cause I lost what I once found in you.  
Take your smoke  
Coughing choking, there is no hope  
Take your records away  
I hate folk.  
Pack your bags and don't forget your coat  
It's cold outside, but you'll survive.  
'Cause I lost what I once found in you.