

## Costanza, Can't Stand Ya

Lost Years

You packed your bags and you moved out.  
Left alone, you hate this town and no one  
Really needs you like I always do. And all  
The times that we spent wasted woke up drunk  
But now you hate it. Remember when you said to  
Me "We could drink the days away"

Go tell everyone I'm not who you thought I was.  
My heart could be made of stone but yours is not  
Made of Gold. And it take everything in me to tell  
You that I'm not sorry. I'm not f\*\*king up again.  
I'm just tired of losing

It's hard to think I gave a f\*\*k when you left  
Town you had enough. You traded empty bottles  
For an empty bed. And all the times that we  
Spent wasted woke up drunk but now you hate  
It. Remember when you said to me "We could  
Drink the days away"

Go tell everyone I'm not who you thought I was.  
My heart could be made of stone but yours is  
Not made of Gold. And it take everything in me  
To tell you that I'm not sorry. I'm not f\*\*king  
Up again. I'm just tired of losing.

And it takes everything in me to tell you  
That I'm not sorry. I'm not f\*\*king up again,  
I'm just tired of losing.