

I've Still Got A Soul Left To Lose

Lost Years

I've got a bullet and a bottle underneath my
Floor boards, a bible in the attic that I don't
Read anymore and I think it's time I let you
Know that all the love in life fades away but
Some days I feel okay and I think it's time I
Let you know that. I start the day as my hands
Shake. Pray to God for better days but I know
My soul is sinking like a stone. You can't
Pretend that we're okay when you have nothing
Left to say but these growing pains are tearing
At my bones. Oh, I've got nothing left to give
And I can't promise you rose kid but you can
Have every piece left of me. She said said to
Herself as she walked away "I'll never fall in
Love again" How perfectly fitting for you. As
I'm sitting at home and I'm drinking alone and
The whiskey it starts to sink in and you, you
Start to sink in. Oh, I've got nothing left to
Give and I can't promise you rose kid but you
Can have every piece left of me.