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.