

## Last Call

## Lost Years

You used to drive your old mustang around town,  
Down on the boulevard with the radio up and the  
Windows rolled down and I was a young boy.  
Free and wild, you had those hips them american  
Curves that always made me smile.

You used to call me Buddy Holly but most nights  
You never called. You were busy in the backseats  
With all of the boys from back home. While, I  
Drank every bottle drive. It never kills the  
Fucking pain but God knows we still try.

I'm wasted and you know this and I was so  
Stupid back then but you and I just can't  
See eye to eye. Is this what you had in mind?

So take it back a couple years before these  
Bottles brought out fears. Your tears are  
Sinking into the floor and we can't live  
Like this anymore.

I'm wasted and you know this and I was so  
Stupid back then but you and I just can't  
See eye to eye. Is this what you had cause  
You and I will never be alright. Is this what  
You had in mind?

I'm wasted and you know this.