

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.