

# Nineteen Seventy Nine

Lucero

You were mine, nineteen seventy nine, just skin and bones  
Your favorite dress, motorcycle boots, raised on Rock & Roll  
Now don't, don't give up on me, not quite yet  
Leaving me, with only letters that, I said I never kept

Nights, nights so long, they can kill a man  
Years, years so fast, it's all the same  
Now why, don't you leave, another day

Tell me why, just why, you have to go  
Cause I'm, I'm no good, out here on my own