This Time Darlin'

Social Distortion

As I'm looking back on broken
Down dreams heartbreaks and
Memories that I've had. I made it
Through the hard times and came
Back a stronger man but this time
Darling it's just not the same
Down the lonely stairs with a
Suitcase in my hand misery can be
A heavy load.

I've made it through the hard Times and in pain I made it back But this time darling it's just not The same

In the morning I was lonely but Never bothered to cry never even Stopped to wonder why leaving Was just another part of the Game but this time darling it's Just not the same

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