

# All You Had

Tyla

To a girl on the West Side  
You kiss the beast, took her hand and  
Made her your bride.  
It all went wrong

In a spiral nightmare  
There's nothing left  
Except to stand in the mirror and stare.  
All you had

It all got wasted  
The better food  
It all got tasted  
No longer French, just the language of love is lost.

You got caught and now you pay the cost.  
Sitting by the phone  
It never seems to ring anymore  
Looking at your past

Spread out before you on the floor  
You count the days like minutes  
On your carpet pool  
You dial a number

It means you all wasted smoke.  
All you had  
It all got wasted  
The better food

It all got tasted  
No longer French just the language of love is lost  
You got caught and now you pay the cost.  
It's a shame your life got in the way

Drips of conversation, fillers just for a day  
That's okay, Yeah  
All you had  
It all got wasted

The better food  
It all got tasted  
No longer French just the language of love is lost  
You got caught and now you pay the cost.

It's not much to ask  
In these fast and furious times  
But being in love always seems  
To be some kind of unwritten crime

Unwritten crime, yeah  
All you had  
It all got wasted  
The better food

It all got tasted  
No longer French just the language of love is lost

You got caught and now you pay the cost.