

Nevershoutnever! "The Past"

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And I sing songs about the past.
How I was raised and I was thrown out on my ass.
Cause I didn't care about going to school.

And I saw the look in her eyes.
My mother nearly cried when I had told her that I
wanted to go,
Just to prove them wrong.

I've been smoking cigarettes since I was only fourteen.
Just to find an escape from this town that was so mean
to me.

And I sing songs about my friends,
The way we grew up and all the loose ends we used to
laugh.
Cause we didn't give a damn.

And I saw the look in my brother's eyes.
When I told him I was leaving,
He could help but despise me.
He's wanted out his whole life.

I've been smoking the green since I was merely
sixteen.
Just to find an escape from this town that was so mean
to me.

And I sing songs about the past.

I plead for relief.
This town won't receive all the things that I want, the
things that I need.
And I'll beg and I'll beg.
I'm down on my knees.
Momma, oh momma, let me please leave.

I plead for relief.
This town won't receive all the things that I want, the
things that I need.
And I'll beg.

All I ever wanted was love.

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