

Never Shout Never "The Past"

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And I sing songs about the past
How I was raised and I was thrown 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 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 love
'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 couldn't help but despise me
He's wanted it 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 play 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
Mamma, oh mamma, let me please leave

I play for relief this town won't receive
All the things that I want, the things that I need
And I'll
All I ever wanted was love

