

**Lacs****"Left of Me"**

Visit "[Left of Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

If I go back home alone tonight  
Two blue pills another bottle  
Lord and I don't need to chase her  
Now that you're gone  
You know that's the only thing that's left of me  
There's so many pictures you didn't have to burn  
So much love that I didn't even earn  
Oh get drunk boy  
That's the only thing that's left for me  
(Left for me, left for me)  
I just let her go let her leave  
Tear wiped away with the end of a sleeve  
So much pain so much grief  
All she had do it in just one week  
But I miss her anyway  
Could've had her best friend any day  
As I pulled away in my Chevrolet  
Thinkin' to myself it's a hell of a day  
I washed my hands I'm checkin' out  
I think it through without a doubt  
Told her that I want her out  
Guess she stayin' at her momma's house  
All these things I do for spite  
Got a love chalked up to foolish pride  
But it's OK it's alright  
Have another beer and call it a night  
If I go back home alone tonight  
Two blue pills another bottle  
Lord and I don't need to chase her  
Now that you're gone  
You know that's the only thing that's left of me  
There's so many pictures you didn't have to burn  
So much love that I didn't even earn  
Oh get drunk boy  
That's the only thing that's left for me  
(Left for me, left for me)  
Get a lil' bit restless sometimes  
I get my drink on too  
Something inside me lights up a wildfire  
I take a pill or two

Just to dry my eyes yeah  
90 proof bottle sittin' on my bedside  
Goodnight lil' lady hope you had a good time  
But this ain't the way it's supposed to be  
If I go back home alone tonight  
Two blue pills another bottle  
Lord and I don't need to chase her  
Now that you're gone  
You know that's the only thing that's left of me  
There's so many pictures you didn't have to burn  
So much love that I didn't even earn  
Oh get drunk boy  
That's the only thing that's left for me  
(Left for me, left for me)  
And as a sad song plays on  
Same ol' story of a broken home  
Sittin' here drunk and stoned  
By myself, broke and alone  
Let's just say I called you up  
To see how you are, say what's up  
Ask you what you doin' tonight  
Say hey lil' lady won't you stop on by  
But I know that'll never happen  
So I'ma keep drinkin' and keep on yappin'  
On how we were long time ago  
How we fell apart, how we grew so cold  
Have a couple of cold Lights  
Laugh about our old fights  
Reminisce on the old times  
Girl it's feelin' so right  
If I go back home alone tonight  
Two blue pills another bottle  
Then I don't need to chase her  
Now that you're gone  
You know that's the only thing that's left of me  
There's so many pictures you didn't have to burn  
So much love that I didn't even earn  
Oh get drunk boy  
That's the only thing that's left for me  
(Left for me, left for me)

Visit [Lacs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.