

Gangster, No. 1

White Sea

All I wanted was some fun
So get me high
Get me drunk
Cuz you know
I won't always be so young
It's a long, hard life and (?)
So what's the pointSometimes you're the only one that's left crying
Sometimes you're the only one left at all
I know I tend to care for things that are dying
(That I've collected?) from your lips saying it was my fault
But it was your fault
But it was your fault
If I had money
I'd have a baby
But how am I supposed to
To know whats in, in
I can't have just what I wanted
Cuz u know
What I want was to, to, to
Sometimes you're the only one that's left crying
Sometimes you're the only one left at all
I know I tend to care for things that are dying
(That I've collected?) from your lips saying it was my fault
But it was your fault
But it was your fault
And it was your fault
It was our fault

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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