

# Lost

## Owen

Stay poor, and die trying  
Take the drugs I didn't take  
Lay the horse I didn't lay  
'Cause I was too afraid that  
I might like it  
Carry scissors with your teeth  
Bury your burdens underneath  
Your lover's skin  
Pack a bag and pick a fight  
Eat with your life  
Can't leave while your life still breathe  
Wherever you will ride  
Pick another fight and  
Leave the fucking bad behind  
You may be wondering  
Where all this wondering leads  
You're lost, but where it leads  
With nowhere to be  
And no one to leave you  
Truth or dare?  
Are you on fire?  
And if so, how do you know?  
And if not, turn your???  
'Cause I do when I see you  
But you can't see me  
You may be wondering  
Driveway to driveway drunk  
A ghost without a house to haunt  
A last of my farrow friends  
I know you're a loner  
Don't waste your breath telling me  
That you want what I am  
No one believes you  
el barba  
jÃ n.

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

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