

Lost

Blood Red Boots

I'm sitting in my car with a one-shot pistol.

I've got a couple bottles and a couple handles.

I light a match to marlboro candle. Praying for a life that will leave me breathless. I wanna get young and I wanna get reckless. I would say I am a little bit senseless. I wanna feel numb cause it's better than hurting.

I wanna feel numb cause it's better than hurting. Oh. Let's get lost tonight. I've got my bottle of bourbon. I found my saving grace. I'm singing hallelujah cause I don't need jesus.

Feeling kinda tipsy on a newfound freedom.

I ain't a sinner and I ain't no heathen now. I don't wanna say I'm the root of my problems.

Fucking up my life from the top to the bottom.

I can drink til I forget them, forgot them now.

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