Bastard Son

Left Alone

Well I know it's no secret I'm a drunk just like you As I sit here counting the change in my pocket To get a drunk and try to forget youSo many days I questioned and I wondered Wondering what did I do wrong Cause mama said it was all cause of me You left that Friday night and never returnedAnd every day I prayed and I wished and I wondered When you would come back When you would return But I found comfort and courage Inside of a bottle Now I don't care if you returnI grew up alone with no direction I learned about life the hard way Made mistakes and learned about rejection I was a kid out on the streets running astrayI began to look for my place in life Cause I knew I didn't fit with every one I was the kid with no father and no Monday

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But I found a home in my guitar and my songsNow I don't care if you return