

Golden Year

LOLO

He looks better than me in skinny jeans,
But I look better than he does naked.
Then they taste so sweet that you forget,
That you've ever had your heart broken. Another panic attack fills up the space in my chest,
So I let the whiskey flow and my feelings go.
But I'm not dead,
I wanna say to myself that 'I'm not dead'. This is my golden year,
And the darkest time.
I blew all my money on sparklin' wine,
Because it seemed like the right thing.
But I was losing my mind,
Losing my mind. Don't ask me if I'm happy,
If you don't want the truth.
I've been waiting on you,
To call and tell me that I'm beautiful. Slow down, shut up,
Stop feelin' sorry for yourself,
'Cause you're not dead. I can walk,
I can leave,
I can do anything I please because,
I'm not dead. This is my golden year,
And the darkest time.
I blew all my money on sparklin' wine,
'Cause it seemed like the right thing.
But I was losing my mind,
Losing my mind. I can't remember what I said to the bartenders,
And I check my bank account,
I wanna yell at myself.
I woke up with a headache from hell,
But I don't wanna lose myself in the medicine, 'Cause I'm not dead.
It's not over till we're all dead. This is our golden year,
And the darkest time.
I blew all my money on sparklin' wine ,
'Cause it seemed like the right thing.
But I was losing my mind,
Losing my mind. I blew all my money on sparkin' wine,
'Cause it seemed like the right thing.

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