

# the past

## Never Shout Never

And I sing songs about the past  
And how I was raised and I was thrown out on my ass  
'Cause I didn't care about going to school  
And I saw the look in her eyes  
My mother nearly cried when I told her that I wanted to go  
Just to prove them wrong

I've been smoking cigarettes since I was only fourteen  
Just to find an escape from this town that was so mean to me  
And I sing songs about the friends  
The way we grew up and all the loose ends we used to laugh  
'Cause I didn't give a damn

And I saw the look in my brothers eyes  
When I told him I was leaving  
He couldn't help but despise me  
He wanted out his whole life

I've been smoking the green since I was merely sixteen  
Just to find an escape from this town that was so mean to me  
I sing songs about the past I plead for relief  
This town won't recede all the things I wanted  
The things I needed I'll beg and I'll beg

I 'm down on my knees mama oh mama  
Let me please leave I plead for relief  
This town won't recede all the things I wanted  
The things I needed I'll I ever wanted was love

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