35

Diffuser

Momma holds my dreary head
When a splinter digs my skin
Money ain't tight when the money's gone
She right me when I'm wrong
All alone
On your own
Now you're 35
All alone
Cold as stone
Now you're 35
Crafty words dripped through the screen
But I know she loves me better
Jealous of a rich boy in the mud
Your liquor is thicker than blood
All alone
On your own
Now you're 35
All alone
Cold as stone
Now you're 35
All alone
On your own
Now you're 35
All alone
Cold as stone
Now you're 35

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