

Justwatchastep

E.Town Concrete

Back in the day, when we had nothing
And shit was fucked up without a buck
But who cared, gave a shit
Childhood lost and I grew up quick
Hope for the best but expect the worst
Get mine, survive, the truth hurts
Things don't happen the way we want to
Can't understand why true friends are so few
Shit's at a standstill and it just doesn't fit right
I'm getting tired of everything, of try to impress
You're fake, guess it shows
Fucked it up and now you're slipping
Looking back you'll be alone and then
You'll wish you did things different

Songwriters

David Mondragon; Anthony Martini; Theodore Panagopoulos; Eric Denault
Published by
E-TOWN CONCRETE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>