

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 quickHope 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 fewShit'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

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