All You Had

Tyla

To a girl on the West Side
You kiss the beast, took her hand and
Made her your bride.
It all went wrong
In a spiral nightmare
There's nothing left
Except to stand in the mirror and stare.
All you had
It all got wasted
The better food
It all got tasted
No longer French, just the language of love is lost.
You got caught and now you pay the cost.
Sitting by the phone
It never seems to ring anymore
Looking at your past
Spread out before you on the floor
You count the days like minutes
On your carpet pool
You dial a number
It means you all wasted smoke.
All you had
It all got wasted
The better food
It all got tasted
No longer French just the language of love is lost
You got caught and now you pay the cost.
It's a shame youy life got in the way
Drips of conversation, fillers just for a day
That's okay, Yeah
All you had
It all got wasted
The better food
It all got tasted
No longer French just the language of love is lost
You got caught and now you pay the cost.
It's not much to ask
In these fast and furious times
But being in love always seems

To be some kind of unwritten crime
Unwritten crime, yeah
All you had
It all got wasted
The better food
It all got tasted
No longer French just the language of love is lost
You got caught and now you pay the cost.

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