Nineties

La Sera

Watch the kid staring out the window
Who thinks he thought he might of seen his mom
But the woman he knows to that he knows too well is goneSo you can go ahead and blame the nineties
Start blaming them for just bein' cruel
But if you start blaming them then blame the other years tooI found a picture in a stack in the box and thought
She hadn't really looked this good in years
I'll start looking like you when I stop looking in a mirror
Yeh, I'll start looking like you when I stop looking in a mirror
So you can go ahead and change your idols
I'll start acting like this kid I knew in school
Talkin' shit real quiet, selling smokes, and stealing booze
Lyin' 'bout my family and the reason that I movedI ride around starin' at the houses only see the ones I never will afford
Same with my memory of you and all the times I felt ignoredSo I'm-a go ahead and say I been a saint and
I'll tell it to you till I get through heaven's doors
When I crumble to dust leaving dirt and a dull sword
Yeh I'm-a go ahead and say I've been a saint and
I'll tell it to you till I get to heaven's door
When I crumble to dust leaving some dirt and a dull sword
When I crumble to dust leaving some dirt and a dull sword
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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