## The Past

## **Never Shout Never**

And I sing songs about the past
How I was raised and I was thrown on my ass
'Cause I didn't care about going to schoolAnd I saw the look in her eyes
My mother nearly cried
When I told her that I wanted to go
Just to prove them wrongI've been smoking cigarettes
Since I was only fourteen
Just to find an escape from this town

That was so mean to meAnd I sing songs about my friends

The way we grew up

And all the loose ends we used to love 'Cause we didn't give a damnAnd I saw the look in my brother's eyes

When I told him I was leaving He couldn't help but despise me

He's wanted it out his whole lifeI've been smoking the green

Since I was merely sixteen

Just to find an escape from this town

That was so mean to meAnd I sing songs about the pastI play for relief this town won't receive

All the things that I want, the things that I need

And I'll beg and I'll beg I'm down on my knees

Mamma, oh mamma, let me please leaveI play for relief this town won't receive

All the things that I want, the things that I need

And I'll

All I ever wanted was love

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