

The Man I Was

Lucero

A cold and early dawn
For a man gone so wrong
Another lonely way of wasting time
So late into the night

It wasn't long ago I was counting my days
With anger and boredom and fear and pain
Back then I just wanted to even the score
The pain doesn't translate the same anymore

I'm not going back again
I'm not the man I was back then
I will start again
I will start again
I'm not going back my friend
I'm not the man I was back then

I couldn't slow it down I know I got mean
I couldn't feel a thing, they couldn't touch me
None of those young girls could understand
How slowly killing oneself takes
A toll on man

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