

Bubble Gum Years

Gomez

A lost souls, you and i, my dear
Whiskey bottle and a 45, my dear
We're on a roll, suitcase and cellophane, my dear
Whiskey bottle and a 45 satisfies my dear

And someone's whispering into my ear
Askin' softly what do your fear today

'Cause in faithless times i know your hate, i seen your crime,
i felt your cruelty
In the bubblegum years
In the bubblegum years

Been wasting time, i lost my money, found someone to call me honey

How to grow old was never clear, gon' look for something much less sincere, my dear
Whiskey bottle and a 45 satisfies my dear

And someones whispering into my ear
Askin' softly what do your fear today

'Cause in faithless times i know your hate, i've felt your crimes, i've felt your cruelty
In the bubblegum years
In the bubblegum years