

## Last Year

## Handguns

Looking back on those last two years,  
I ask my self: "Was it even worth it?"  
I know I tried way to hard to just to make this perfect.

And I should of let it go when I had the chance,  
and it's sad to see you making friends with everyone you hated.

I know, I know that things aren't the same as last year.  
I hope, I hope you're dying without me there.

And I've finally come to terms  
and learned to let you go.

And I should of let it go when I had the chance,  
and it's sad to see you making friends with everyone you hated.

And I had to learn it the hard way  
that you were just a mistake, so I'm leaving,  
I'm leaving you behind.

And I should of let it go when I had the chance.  
You tried to break this boy but all I did was bend,  
and I learned I'm better off without you in the end.