Problems

Lost Years

I've got problems that never end and
When I solve them they start up again and you
Know that they might never end so I'm gonna have to
Make the best of
Problems that never end and when
I solve them they start up again and
You know that they might never end so I'm gonna
Have to make the best of

Everyday it's something new like I'm losing
My friends again oh this shit never ends
Maybe I'll get a new tattoo or try and sing
The blues man, it helps me to feel good again
When the day just seems to never end because of
All of these god damn

Problems that never end and when
I solve them they start up again and
You know that they might never end so I'm gonna
Have to make the best of it

Give me something new give me
A drink or two I just need to relax
Step back cut back and relapse
Oh baby it's true, I'm breaking down again
Still bitching about the blues and how this
Shit seems to never end cause of these god damn

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So I'll just sing the blues for you
Till my voice dies out or I quit