

Bottles And Cans

McCafferty

Well we were drinking down in the basement
With all my best friends so we can fit in
Well we got bottles, and we got cans
And we got poetry that's written on our unwashed hands
Well I had heart, it was riddled with holes
We were riddled with youth, this is riddled with gold

But you were always so afraid of losing everything you love
And I was nothing more than high school saying I don't give a f
uck
I crashed my car into your house, the flames were spreading fas
t
And I was way too weak to move, this was way too good to last
So we won't last
The flames are spreading way too fast
And we won't last, no we won't last, no we won't last

Well, I've been listening to songs when all I wanna do is write
And we were drinking on the sidewalk almost every single night
And I got scared I missed your call, I was sleeping in the park
But when the message finally sent, I couldn't read it in the da
rk

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And I was way too weak to move, this was way too good to last
So we won't last
The flames are spreading way too fast
And we won't last

And I am sorry, that I am not the same kid
I was back in school, but I have finally changed
It took a long, long time and I lost most my friends
But I am never coming back home

And I am sorry, that I am not the same kid
I was back in school, but I have finally changed
It took a long, long time and I lost most my friends
But I am never coming back

Yeah