

Gone To Hell

Skrizzly Adams

Your eyes won't leave them alone
I drive from Austin up to Boston
Just to be well on my own
I swear that, every lie I ever told
Takes me back to February 2018 all alone
Our favorites, all the things you do alone
I think about the time you told me
That you won't be on the phone tomorrow
You hold all the cards you stole
Now I feel like I'm broken and
I'm now ready to fold yeah

I ain't done buying, baby I want
What you can't sell
Oh there's no use lying, maybe we know
It's gone to hell
My mind's running away
Can't call it a day
But it's all in my mind
And there's no one to tell
What once was bliss
Has gone to hell
What once was bliss
Has gone to hell

You've got me deep inside your hands
But resilience inside of me you'll never
Truly understand, it's all these
Little flaws that make me a man
[?] guess my every move until
My world plays out as planned
I swear that

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