

This Time Darling

Social Distortion

As I'm looking back on broken
Down dreams heartbreaks and
Memories that I've had. I made it
Through the hard times and came
Back a stronger man but this time
Darling it's just not the same
Down the lonely stairs with a
Suitcase in my hand misery can be
A heavy load.

I've made it through the hard
Times and in vain I made it back
But this time darling it's just not
The same

In the morning I was lonely but
Never bothered to cry never even
Stopped to wonder why leaving
Was just another part of the
Game but this time darling it's
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