

Adams Ryan, Harder Now That It's Over

Adams Ryan

Gold

Harder Now That It's Over

They slapped 'em on you

Where that bracelet used to be

You know the one I bought you in phoenix

Where they sell old jewelry

I was trying to make you angry

But I didn't feed you to the cops

When I threw that drink in that guy's face

It was just to piss you off

'Cause honey it's over

It's harder now that it's over

It's harder now that it's over

Now that the cuffs are off

And you're free

You're free with a history

I heard your wrists got bruised

Must've felt just like old times

I wish you would've grabbed the gun

And shot me 'cause I died

And I'm nothing now without you

yeah, I'm less than nothing now

I'm the one between the bars and lost forever now

'Cause it's over now

It's harder now that it's over

It's harder now that it's over

Now that the cuffs are off

And you're free

You're free with a history

Free with a history

You're free

Free with a history

I'm sorry