

Less Than Jake, Screws Fall Out

So this pen is starting to become
A pipe bomb and these songs
Have turned to anthems again
To everything that's changed and to everything that's gone away
Here are my condolences to the future I never met
It's gone and never coming back, it's not coming back
So don't hold on to your past, you gotta let it go

'Cause friends leave as time fades away
The people and the places along the way
Without a doubt
Screws fall in and screws they fall out

Tomorrow's gone up in smoke
And I wonder when I'm alone
Where'd my convictions go
So to everyone that's gone away
Or fades away or stays the same
Here are my apologies to the person that I used to be
Before I burned down every bridge and every inch
Of everything I used to know, I gotta let it go

Friends leave as time fades away
The people and the places along the way
So don't hold on to your past
No, it's never coming back, you gotta let it go