

# 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