

Lucero, 1979

You were mine 1979
Just skin and bones
Your favorite dress
Motorcycle boots
Raised on rock 'n roll
Now don't, don't give up on me not quite yet
Leaving me with only letters that I said I never kept
Nights, nights so long
They could kill a man
Years, years so fast
It's all the same
Now why don't you leave
Another day
Tell me why, just why
You had to go
Cause I'm, I'm no good
Out here on my own