

# Small Sins, Threw It All Away

Many mates and mood swings,  
Many more - many more to come.  
Tax seasons coming, and the cars not running, and  
Parties seem less fun.

I was smarter long ago,  
This I know this I know for sure.  
All of my friends have no direction,  
Theyve stopped dreaming of more.

Searching for a hobby,  
Wasting time - waiting for a sign.  
But when push comes to shove, and youve found no love,  
You can think of 89.

We were younger then, and had good intentions, but  
Threw them all away,  
We had petty needs, and our dignity, but weve  
Thrown it all away