

Social Distortion, This Time Darlin'

As i'm looking back
on broken down dreams
heartbreaks and memories
that i've had

i made it through the hard times
and came back a stronger man
but this time darling it's just not the same

down the lonely stairs
w/ a suitcase in my hand
misery can be a heavy load
i've made it through the hard times
and in vain i made it back
but this time darling it's just not the same

chorus:
in the morining i was lonely
but never bothered to cry
never even stopped to wonder why
leaving was just another part of the game
but this time darling it's just not the same

repeat chorus

as i'm looking back on
broken down dreams
heartbreaks and memeories that i've had
i made it through the hard times
and came back a stronger man
but this time darling it's just not the same
but this time darling it's just not the same
but this time darling it's just not the same