

# Tyla, All You Had

To a girl on the West Side  
You kiss the beast, took her hand and  
Made her your bride.  
It all went wrong  
In a spiral nightmare  
There's nothing left  
Except to stand in the mirror and stare.  
All you had  
It all got wasted  
The better food  
It all got tasted  
No longer French, just the language of love is lost.  
You got caught and now you pay the cost.  
Sitting by the phone  
It never seems to ring anymore  
Looking at your past  
Spread out before you on the floor  
You count the days like minutes  
On your carpet pool  
You dial a number  
It means you all wasted smoke.  
All you had  
It all got wasted  
The better food  
It all got tasted  
No longer French just the language of love is lost  
You got caught and now you pay the cost.  
It's a shame youy life got in the way  
Drips of conversation, fillers just for a day  
That's okay, Yeah  
All you had  
It all got wasted  
The better food  
It all got tasted  
No longer French just the language of love is lost  
You got caught and now you pay the cost.  
It's not much to ask  
In these fast and furious times  
But being in love always seems  
To be some kind of unwritten crime  
Unwritten crime, yeah  
All you had  
It all got wasted  
The better food  
It all got tasted  
No longer French just the language of love is lost  
You got caught and now you pay the cost.