

# Her Way

The Lacs

(Damn)

It's been a minute since I called the feeling  
And all I've been killing is sad songs and whiskey  
Waiting on a couple pain pill to hit me  
When people [?] me up they gotta hairspray [?]  
Yeah I'm just saying I'm an asshole, how the hell should I know  
Probably sitting thinking 'bout a way for me to die slow  
Get home, pass out on the couch  
But I wanna come and stay on side of the house  
In a city thinking 'bout a way to work it out  
'Cause the way it's been going man there ain't no doubt  
Last chance that I had when I done it wrong  
The first chance that she get, she'll be gone

If she had it her way she'd probably just walk away  
And be allowed in my truck and leave  
If she had it her way she'd probably just pack her things  
So she can never look back at me  
If she had it her way she'd give up everything we had  
Like it was never really meant to be  
If she had it her way she would just walk away from me  
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[?] I ain't even much surprised  
Leaving in the grieving, I could see it in her eyes  
And the two beat totter can't blame her much  
He'd of never gave two bucks when it came to us  
Started of love struck then it changed to lust  
And the game rearranged, it became a rush  
And I can't say a thing to put the blame on us  
And I was gonna hit it, we call it [?]  
And it never was the fight 'cause it had to be my way  
I see her in the night [?] down on the highway  
Thinking to myself, "Dude it won't be long"  
Another good boy lost, now my baby is gone

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I don't blame if she leave me, if she dumb then she dumb  
We've been at this shit for years, man the love has been gone  
To say it's love but it's not 'cause we equally stubborn  
We living in the same house and never speak to each other  
I say I changed, I relapse when I need to recover  
But the bottom line, I shoulda just treated you better  
She is fed up to the point that every bit of it's clear  
But the fact is I'm the one that's driven her there  
It's so sad 'cause I love her and I wish she was here  
I sit back, close my eyes, then envision her here  
While I take a shot of regret and chase it with our memories

But I'm guessing this was meant to be 'cause...

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