

Longtime Written by Hyde
Cappo3 c d a g

Intro

Calm, Me now. Stop me drinking.
tame, me down. I'm on the brink again.

1V

I'm going to bed, Ed she said,
I thought, fu*k it, I'll sleep on the soafer instead.
Listen to me; I'm going to tell you a story,
Sit back listen up, don't you ignore me.
Now.

It's moving to fast, at last, oh blast.
So I run around ask 'em all, where is it at.
The crime wasn't mine, and everything is right.
Shut up, chill out, you now that we're doing,
Fine.

B

And every time I look into your eyes.
(To her eyes)

C

Its gonna be alright
Its gonna be a long time
I hope your pain is gonna go away today.

And maybe your crime will pay,
Every Time.
That crime just ain't mine.
No not this time.

2V

The futures in my head, but I'm scared instead,
So I turn around, I've solved it (all), it's in the bag.
The night lifes full of birds in this urban life.
And yes you've guest it; I'm back on the drink,
Again.