

Working Title, The "Turbulence"

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I am on my way to something small
The turning of a year and I am raw
Stripped away surrounded by the trees
On mountains urging me to fall asleep

Fall in love and crumble while you can
Freeze the world in time to understand
A way to trust in turbulence

Wonder how much longer we can take
That's silly, we can last at least a week
The turning in my stomach has increased
And no one knows like branches how we sleep

But you'll have to be careful with my heart...
You'll have to be careful with my heart...
You haven't been careful with my heart...
Oh, you have to be careful with my heart, my heart...

And I'll be someone else for you...
And I'll be someone else for you...

Cover me, baby, cover me
Cover me, baby, cover me

So pick your blanket off the floor, off the bathroom
floor tonight, oh
You see, I'm not a child anymore,
So cover me, Britney, cover me

I said I'm done, I'm done, I'm done
Oh, I'm done

And I'll be someone else for you...
And I'll be someone else for you...

But you have to be careful with my heart
You'll have to be careful with my heart
You haven't been careful with my heart

