

Drake Bell "Somehow"

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She stares at the moon
The ribbon's out of tune
The memories of the past
At the bottom of her glass

And resting on her cheek
The imprint of his ring
A symbol of the weak
Commissioned by the king

Did he tie you down?
Did you make a sound?

She falls to her knees
Screaming, "God please, make something of me
'Cause I never wanted anything like what I wanna be
right now"
An angel again, an angel again, somehow

She remembers his old boots
And the shotgun that he shoots
And all that she could take
Lies at the bottom of a lake

So lift your cig and drag
As you figure out a plan
To hide it all away
How could she ever love this man

Did you weigh him down?
Did he make a sound?

She falls to her knees
Screaming, "God please, make something of me
'Cause I never wanted anything like what I wanna be
right now"
An angel again, an angel again, somehow

And when you carry weight in your life
And all the plans you make in your life
The original decision was right

She falls to her knees
Screaming, "God please, make something of me
'Cause I never wanted anything like what I wanna be
right now"
An angel again, an angel again

An angel again, an angel again, somehow
Somehow, yeah
Yeah, somehow
Yeah, oh, yeah

Did he tie you down?
Did you make a sound?

Did he weigh you down?
Did he make a sound?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, somehow
Yeah, yeah, yeah, somehow
Yeah, yeah, yeah, somehow

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