

## Kevin Devine

### "Wait Out The Wreck"

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I don't do that shit to myself anymore  
I keep it away from me  
I don't want to live like I'm dead anymore, so  
Keep that away from me  
We broke all the bread  
Argued through every side, now  
What's there to do but leave?  
You can tailor the truth, make it look how you like, but  
That didn't work for me

You talk with your hands  
And break bricks with your head  
You're black and you're blue  
And a matter of "when"

And I can't wait around for bad news anymore  
I keep it away from me

You talk with your hands  
And break bricks with your head  
You're black and you're blue  
And a matter of "when"  
You pray with a wink  
Fingers crossed in your bed  
That you'll wait out the wreck

Well, I can't hang around to find out anymore  
I'll keep it away from me

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