

## Corey Smith "Juliet"

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Been cryin' in my sleep,  
Been screamin' out your name,  
I wake up in a sweat,  
Oh, Juliet, bearin' the burden of the blame.

There's a lock upon our door,  
My keys don't seem to fit,  
You've shut me out and cut me off, long enough,  
Can't we talk a little bit?

Open up, let me in,  
Let's start this thing over again,  
Don't throw in the towel yet,  
The fighting can beat out of my chest.

I know I'm asking a lot,  
You're the only good thing I've got,  
Juliet, Juliet.

There's a razor on your tongue,  
So put that knife back into the drawer,  
I'm already hurtin' honey,  
You've already cut me to the core.

Oh just think of what you're saying,  
What about that new born baby,  
Hell I know that I was wrong,  
But he's mine too,  
And you can't take him away. (no, no)

So open up, let me in,  
Let's start this thing over again,  
Don't throw in the towel yet,  
The fighting can beat out of my chest.

Tell me all is not lost,  
Can we fix all the damage I've caused,  
Juliet, Juliet.

This brick on my hand,  
Gets to weighin' me down,  
You've been pretendin' not to notice,

Buried your head in the ground.

Open up, let me in,  
Oh I wanna come home again,  
Don't throw in the towel yet,  
The fighting can beat out of my chest.

I know I'm asking a lot,  
You're the only good thing I've got,  
Tell me it's not over yet,  
Can't you learn to forgive and forget,  
Juliet.

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