

Cory Branan "Love Song 8"

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She was going down, i was ashin' on her back
(love that girl like she was mine)
I hit back once - open-handed, no excuses
(love that girl like she was mine ...)
Now the sunshine won't look me in the eye no more
But nighttime says it to my face
I was thinkin' to myself
Might as well be you
Got to burn back the weeds
So i burn back the weeds and cry
Need her like a crack-baby, i can see her in the dark

Came together so hard we broke both our hearts
Now i'm whistling dixie, spittin' teeth
I can't she'd this skin she's underneath
I was thinkin' to myself
It was always you
Got to burn back the weeds
So i burn back the weeds and cry
She says 'why'
I'm just not a very nice guy
Can't seem to say good-bye
God knows i try
She was goin' down
I was ashin' on her back

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