

Aaron Blumer

"Pried It Out"

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We were drivin',
drivin' down that county road.
There was something I wanted to say.
I'm crazy 'bout her.
But I can never get it out.
Because I was so afraid.
And there's somethin', burnin', tryin'
to find its own way outta me.
And there's somethin', tryin', fightin'
to find its own way outta me.

Well I guess that I got lucky,
cause I had a little help.

She pried it out,
like a nail stuck to a board,
like a foot stuck in the mud,
like a secret that I hold.
There were things
that I needed to say.
So I said 'em all out loud.
She helped me pry it out.

We were swimmin'
in a creek up to our necks.
There was something' she wanted to say.
She's crazy 'bout me.
I can feel it when her head lays on my chest.
She won't get out cause she's too afraid.
And there's somethin', burnin', tryin'
to find its own way outta her.
And there's somethin', fightin', tryin'
to find its own way outta her.

Well I guess that she got lucky,
cause she had a little help.

Cause I pried it out,
like a nail stuck to a board,
like a foot stuck in the mud,
like a secret that she holds.
There were things

that she needed to say.
So she said 'em all out loud.
And I helped her pry it out.
Well I helped her pry it out.

Some people keep to themselves way too much.
Some people let it out with a good, stiff drink
and just a touch of love.

She pried it out,
like a nail stuck to a board,
like a foot stuck in the mud,
like a secret that I hold.
There were things
that I needed to say.
So I said 'em all out loud.
She helped me pry it out.
Yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah.
She helped me pry it out.

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