

## Jordan White

### "Bloodshot"

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\$200 jeans and I can't afford her gasoline  
Maybe someone, somewhere can tell me what that  
means  
If your blood is boiling over again I guess you'll never  
learn  
That all the bridges that we cross become the bridges  
that we burn

And the specials on the house tonight  
So you can just have mine  
You know she crawled inside my soul  
And that's more than just a sign  
They push me past doorways -  
Where I could have walked on through  
But it takes so much to run from you

(Chorus)  
But if my eyes are  
Bloodshot  
I'm not -  
On my way home  
You'll see -  
It won't be  
Me lying in your bedroom  
And if you've got -  
One thing left to say  
That pretty, pretty girl  
She's just one drink away

I shoulda been a cowboy on my way out west  
With cowboy boots and cowboy hats and a cowboy vest  
I'd get a gold rush fever of one-hundred and three  
Then let some ghost town haunt whatever's left of me

(Chorus)

So are you giving in or up  
In your car -  
I'm dropping down I'm burning out  
Like a falling star -  
To rock the earth

That's what you are  
(Chorus)

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