

Shoshana Bean

"Blood From A Stone"

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I stepped off the bus to the sobering cold
And realized this bullshit is getting old
I reach and you run, I leave then you come
We have mastered the push and pull
If I were a friend of mine
I know exactly what I'd say
But a spoonful of sugar
Don't make your own medicine easier to take

I don't believe in giving up
Without a good fight
Falling for potential
Ruins me every time
I'm packing up my tears
And all of my false goodbyes
I'm throwin' em over my shoulder
And closing the door behind me cuz

Trying to get love from you baby
Is like trying to get blood from a stone
And I been watching myself going crazy
While my broken hearts still holding on

Ain't it funny how the truth it can stare you dead in the face
But you'd sooner believe a lie
Well I got myself in this twice narrowed place
With my ability to justify
A little too much whiskey and not enough sleep
Has lifted the veil now I can finally see

I don't believe in giving up
Without a good fight
Falling for potential
Ruins me every time
I'm packing up my tears

And all of my false goodbyes
I'm thrown' em over my shoulder and closing the door behind me cuz

Trying to get love from you baby
Is like trying to get blood from a stone
And I been watching myself going crazy
While my broken hearts still holding on

I made you want me
I even made you leave
But the one thing I just can't seem to do
Is make you bleed for me

Trying to get love from you baby
Is like trying to get blood from a stone
And I been watching myself going crazy
While my broken hearts still holding on

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