

Kevin Gordon

"Tearing It Down"

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14 years old and a jug of wine
Parking lot, middle of June
I was feeling a brand new kind of fine
Threw that empty bottle to the man in the moon
Laughing so hard when it hit the ground

Tearing it down
Watching it fall
Like a hammer to the wall
Tearing it down

The ring on the finger on the hand that ran
Down that young woman's back
Glowed in a no-tell motel room by the highway
Where daddy ran it off the track
When mama found out, I can still hear the sound

Tearing it down
Watching it fall
Like a hammer to the wall
Tearing it down

In my hour of darkness
The clock stops as the angels retreat
Am I just another witness
To my own defeat?

Hey pretty mama with the red dress on
Let's take a ride out to the edge
You make me forget about a good one back home
Sipping tea behind my privet hedge
So love me like you love me
While we're lying here

Tearing it down
Watching it fall
Like a hammer to the wall
Tearing it down

