

## To Hell & Back

Maren Morris

Smoke was coming off my jacket  
And you didn't seem to mind  
I left a long trail of ashes  
And you said "I like your style"  
Now heartbreak ain't a competition  
But I took it in a landslide  
The skeletons I wanted to bury  
You liked out in the light

You didn't save me  
You didn't think I needed saving  
You didn't change me  
You didn't think I needed changing  
My wings are frayed and what's left of my halo's black  
Lucky for me  
Your kind of heaven's been to Hell & back  
To Hell & back

I wonder how you treasure  
What anyone would call a flaw  
You say a pearl without the pressure  
Wouldn't be a pearl at all  
When my demons come a-calling  
You don't even bat an eye  
I don't scare you and I guess that's why

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