

# The Fox

Aaron Gillespie

I've got this letter that I wrote  
It says that I ain't coming home  
You know that I'm just bluffing though  
I've been full of sh\*\* for years  
I've got this secret no one knows  
My dirty heart it just can't show  
I want to scream it out and let the world know  
How dark it really is

And you cut me  
You cut me to the core  
And you hurt me  
But I keep on begging for more  
Then you lied to me  
Your words like arrows in my heart  
It wasn't God that was trying to teach me  
It was the devil tearing me apart

I built a house, put up a fence  
But the fox, it found a way in  
As he was digging at the bottom  
He caught your eye  
As I walked out on the porch  
I pulled out my old .44  
Right before I pulled the trigger  
I just stopped, there was more

Oh, you cut me  
You cut me to the core  
And you hurt me  
But I keep on begging for more  
Then you lied to me  
Your words like arrows in my heart  
It wasn't God that was trying to teach me  
It was the devil tearing me apart

Apart, apart, apart

You cut me  
You cut me to the core  
You hurt me  
Why the hell do I keep begging for me  
Then you lied to me  
Your words like arrows in my heart  
It wasn't God that was trying to teach me  
It was the devil tearing me apart