

Broken Record

Amy Ray

When the snow comes, I don't leave no tracks
I stay inside until you get back
I leave it virgin, honest and pure
Like my heart where you're concerned
Can you get here before it's melted?
Can you listen to this broken record again?
Now I'm looking at the Montana sky
In the dead of winter in my life's twilight
Some things just want to pry you right open
But my heart just waits proud and frozen
Can you get here before it's melted?
Can you listen to this broken record again?
How did you get yourself gone so much?
Or is that road the only song you can love?
In my dream I'm working late at the bar
I'm switching the channels on the TV
Looking for you baby or some kind of sign
But when I awake I'm just snow blinded.
Can you get here before it's melted?
Can you listen to this broken record again?