

Jesus saves and Bubba scores
A childhood you'll always mourn
You found your things out on the floor now
And you believed in every maybe
Shalala, it drove you crazy
Tough as nails and built for breaking

But you were just a kid when they told you
You'd been born to bleed, little soldier
With your garden heart and sentimental boulder
Oh, it pulled you down
Look at you. You made it out

Now it's time to go it's time to chase it
Break the locks out of the Basement
Rear-view mirror to the faithless
And you believed in every maybe
Shalala, I love you, baby
Told them all you were good at breaking

But you were just a kid when they told you
You'd been born to bleed, little soldier
With your magnet heart and sentimental boulder
Oh, it pulled you down
But look at you. You made it out

Yeah you're just like the rain
Carrying everyone's shame
But you move just like a river
No, you don't wear an inch of it, babe
I'd follow you down, down, down, down, down to the water
Way down to any kind of chance
To a stone in a creek
'Til you're out of the blue
Honey, I can see it too

'Cause I was just a kid when they showed me
This great big weight that would come and pull me
Like your magnet heart and sentimental boulder
I carry it with you, throw it on my shoulders
You're the one way out
And I'm your dark horse clown
Isimo, look at you. You made it out