

Without

Brett Kissel

My high school football ring
My daddy's old guitar
Box 'em up with all my things
Burn 'em in the yard
Take my boots, my bourbon bottles
My house, my Silverado
Don't matter to me now
You can take it all

I wouldn't miss the moon
I'd get used to the dark
The world could break in two
I'd watch it fall apart
Girl all I really need is what I'm holding now
You're what I couldn't live without
You're what I couldn't live without

The guy I used to be
No he didn't have a clue
All them gold and shiny things
Don't shine as bright as you
We got what people dream of
That movie silver screen love
The sky above could fall
And I wouldn't care 'cause

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My name rolling off your lips
Without your touch, without your kiss
A lot of things in life I'd give
Without you girl I couldn't live

I wouldn't miss the moon
I'd get used to the dark
The world could break in two
And I'd watch it fall apart

Oh I wouldn't miss the moon
I'd get used to the dark
The world could break in two
I'd watch it fall apart
Girl all I really need is what I'm holding now
You're what I couldn't live without
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