

# Put Me Back Together

Caitlyn Smith

Ain't ever met nobody that sees the stars the way you do  
Nobody that can love me, when I'm stumbling 'round the room  
Put your hands on my body and you give me that, ooh  
And I know that you got me when I'm falling into you

You take me high when I'm dropping low  
And you show me places I've never known  
Even when we're just riding 'round town getting stoned  
Boy you put me back together again  
My Coca-Cola Hennessy  
Everybody says you're no good for me  
But you're my fucked up remedy  
Boy, you put me back together again

When you're lying with me on the car hood, sharing cigarette dreams  
You make me feel so classy, like I'm an L.A. queen  
You don't care that I'm broken, you don't care that I'm me  
You just say that I'm golden, like your Jesus piece

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