

Meltdown

Carbon Leaf

Hey, hey, how's it going? What you up to? How you been?
I see you're shooting ducks down in a shooting pen again
Yeah, I could use the change, I've scraped the wishing well
And I, I bought the excuse that someone's joy should be my hell

Thaw me out and warm my heart before I get consumed
By the angry bits of broken dreams in my self-inflicted wounds

Love, it's in the bones
Love, it's in the blood
Love, it's in the skin
But you can't let it out if you don't let it in

Please excuse the way I nickel and dime
It seems I spend my tender mercies all the time
Should I base my decisions on the feelings that I feel
Or base my feelings on decisions and pretend the feeling's real
?
I'll wait for good times and peace to live and love
Pretty soon I'll find my time's run out and my heart's turned to
dust
Cause the world keeps turning whether you live or you die
You can go it alone or leave your footprints on some hearts and
minds

And sometimes they tear and sometimes they bleed
And sometimes a heart-felt whipping is just the thing you need

Love, it's in the bones
Love, it's in the blood
Love, it's in the skin
But you can't let it out if you don't let it in
Love, it's in the bones
Love, it's in the blood
Love, it's in the skin
But you can't let it out if you don't let it in (Yeah, yeah, ye
ah...)

Oh, love, it's in the bones
Love, it's in the blood
Love, it's in the skin
But you can't let it out if you don't let it in
Love, it's in the bones
Love, it's in the blood
Love, it's in the skin
But you can't let it out if you don't let it in