

## 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