

Bump Stock

Cautious Clay

Feel like I hear you miles away
Forty-five or an eight
Didn't know it was fate at the mall
It's like you been through it all

You going for a ride today
No questions or pressure
You signed on the ledger to pay
Now you racing away

And now we're saying sorry for
Someone else's mistakes

When is too soon if once in a blue
Once in a moon was today

I don't wanna love
I don't wanna hate
I don't wanna feel anymore
I don't wanna love
I don't wanna hate
I don't wanna feel anymore

I felt like living
You felt like taking

Bump stock
Raised the stock up
New man in the making

When crazy is normal
The rest is informal
No chance to
Relate where I lay

The words never change me
No way to repay me
That skin off my back won't

Push a thing more than flowers
You know I'm fit for the hours
Then I'll work till the white of the bone

And now we saying sorry for
Someone else's mistakes
When is too soon if once in a blue
Once in a moon was today

But I don't wanna love
I don't wanna hate
I don't wanna feel anymore
I don't wanna love
No I don't wanna hate
I don't wanna feel anymore

I don't wanna feel
I don't wanna feel no

I don't wanna feel any more
And now we saying sorry for someone else's
Mistakes, mistakes, mistakes, mistakes