

## 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