

Muscle Memory

Chance Peña

I know it like the back of my hand
This love that we have
It's broken at best
It's all that we know
And it's all that I am
I don't understand
But I can't let go

'Cause I've gotten used to the weight
The absence of change
Has pulled us apart
And it's worse than I realized
Oh all that we are
Are last words on a page I've turned

I'm dreading that look in your eyes
As you ask me why
I'd throw this away
Without a good reason
The truth's hard to say when it'll only break your heart

It's not in my nature I swear
My heart's unaware
Of what I do to myself
It hurts and it's so hard
To hurt someone else
For the sake of my own good

I keep coming back, keep coming back
I keep coming back, I keep coming back to you
Keep coming back just like I always do

I keep coming back, keep coming back
I keep coming back, I keep coming back to you
Keep coming back, just like I always do

I know it like the back of my hand but I don't understand it at
all