

## 13 Years

Cody Jinks

13 years this spring, we've been together  
And I recall more good than bad  
Lately, you've been showin' signs you longer like me  
I don't have to tell you I've been sad  
It's been good and off domestic situation  
You've been my rock all through the years  
Now I've got to find a way to change our dispositions  
Well, I'm tired of fightin' back my tears

I don't know what I've done to bring you down  
And you won't even look at me  
And I feel unwelcome in my own house  
But I'm still the same old man

Yeah, the other day you were thinkin' about leavin'  
And I told you then I don't want that  
But then you brought it up again, like I forgot  
That wall sure feels cold against my back  
You point that gun long enough at somebody  
And they'll holler, "Shoot!"  
Go on, pull that trigger, I'm tired of playin'"  
The hell that comes with not knowin'  
If you're really leavin'  
Is worse than if that day may come itself

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