

# Holes

Cody Johnson

There's a picture frame hangin' at the end of the hall  
Pile of dust on the floor where my fist met the drywall  
That's my MO, leavin' something broke everywhere I go  
Holes

There's a rusty old truck door sittin' in a field  
That I filled full of buckshot every time i got  
Mad at something over nothing didn't matter at all  
Holes

In my life, down in my bones  
From my heart, to my soul

There's a lonely space on the big brass bed where we first made  
love  
And she laid head on my shoulder before I told it was over  
Holes

There's a million conversations with my old man  
'Bout who he was, and who I am  
That I never had, I just wouldn't listen  
I just kept digging myself down in 'em holes in my life

Down in my bones  
From my heart, to my soul  
Holes

Well I woke up today, put the shovel down  
Stepped out of my haze, took a look around  
Saw a ray of light shining through the clouds  
So I climbed out  
And I let it shine

Down in my bones  
From my heart, right through my soul  
Through all my holes  
Through all these holes