

Love Someone Else

Corey Kent

Imagine them King James red letters being blue
A Marlboro cowboy that ain't wearing boots
Imagine a dirt road running through New York City
Kentucky no bourbon, Tennessee no whiskey

It'd be so wrong, it ain't right
A real shame, a damn crime
A record low ice cold day in Hell
Girl I'd go crazy, Lord knows I'd
Go right out of my mind
I wouldn't even recognize myself
That's what it'd feel like
Trying to love someone else

I'd have better luck casting lines in the desert
Than thinking that I'd ever find someone better
I can't wrap my mind around a world with no you
Like Bonnie no Clyde
Like Johnny no June

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Like a porch without a swing
Like a jukebox with no songs
A small town water tower without names in Krylon
Kissing on different lips
Looking in different eyes
I don't wanna know what a world without you feels like
It'd be so wrong
It'd be so wrong

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A record low ice cold day in Hell
Girl I'd go crazy, Lord knows I'd
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I wouldn't even recognize myself
That's what it'd feel like
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