

Bumper In The Hail

Courtney Marie Andrews

Barnyard creeks
Your mother speaks
Will you head into town to get her some things?
That night the moon wasn't sharp enough
To cut through the clouds
Another rainy night with you locked inside
Another dream, another dim-lit light

Let's not talk about things that we can break
There's no goin' back once it's made
No taking back the things we say

My bumper's fallin' off again
We'll duct tape it in the hail
I'll call you when I'm back on the 5
That night we talked about our doctor
And the valley of the sun
I laughed with ten strangers and I could've called it love
The problem is, you see, I see a little bit of me in everyone I
meet

Let's not talk about things that we can break
There's no goin' back once it's made
No taking back the things we say

My mind, the critic
Has nothin', has nothin' to complain about
Has nothin', nothin' to say
Has nothin', nothin' to say
Has nothin', nothin' to say