

# The Flinch

Dave Hause

Maybe next year is the line that you hear  
In the city I got stuck waiting  
For something to give, so tentative  
That mantra I just kept saying

Everyone around this cold hard town  
Has a dream that they can't seem to quite run down  
Your car gets towed or you run out of road  
You learn how to fight but The Flinch just grows

But I don't want to look back now  
Regret is like a street beat down  
It keeps you on your knees

The ringing of that broken bell  
It always seems to cast a spell  
I know I flinched before  
I ain't flinching anymore

She came along like one of those songs  
That you hear and you can't stop singing  
The Flinch started in like a phantom limb  
That broken bell's always ringing

But I don't want to look back now  
Or waste a lyric about leaving town  
Her face is all I see, she's waiting by the sea

The ringing of that broken bell  
It always seems to cast a spell  
I was young and I flinched before  
I ain't flinching anymore

Always stuck in my own way  
Always falling down  
Her song's the home I want to stay  
It's like a brand new sound

I don't want to look back now  
She's waiting by the sea  
The ringing of that broken bell  
It always seems to cast a spell  
I was young I flinched before  
I ain't flinching anymore  
I ain't flinching anymore  
I ain't flinching anymore  
I don't want to look back now  
I ain't flinching anymore