The Wreck

Too much talk bout myself, drags me straight down to hell. Finally hearing from you, pulls me back off the rail.

You don't expect apologies. You always see the best in me. I'm the lucky fool that you married.

It always starts out as friends, you always had my respect. They all warned you bout me, don't give your heart to a wreck.

You don't expect apologies. You always see the best in me. I'm the lucky fool that you married.

And when we're out on the run. Drive into the setting sun. My heart beats for only you, my heart beats for only you...