

## Coattails

Grady

She took my heart but left my soul  
My heads down til my pockets full  
I've been working hard digging them holes  
Til I get to the gold  
I'm getting better at managing all the pressure  
I'm so fucking centered that a monk's got nothing on me

In Love and war, tell me that's it's all fair  
I blur the lines like I'm Pharrell, for real  
I Promise she don't wanna go there  
She'd be leaving with a cold stare  
Coconut beach I wanna go there  
Find a memory with some gold hair  
Yeah, a Lotta mother fuckers ride my coattails  
Oh yeah

I'ma buy my ass a lil sailboat  
Take it somewhere, maybe to Japan  
I don't want to be brushing shoulders anymore  
I get excited just bailing on plans  
And I get invited to a lot of things  
I don't go to a lot of things  
I'd rather stay in here is what I'm saying  
And I shouldn't feel bad about it

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Watch it again from a different angle  
It's hard to distinguish the demons and angels  
I ain't above it, I ain't above it I know  
Looking for another door to the same place

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