

Collateral Damage

Greensky Bluegrass

You tempt me with your wild ride
Living in the darkness of the shadow by your side
But for all I give and what I gave
There's little to be seen of the thanks that you've made

And I don't want to be towed like baggage
Or left behind like the wreckage
Maybe I could be loved as a means to an end
Like collateral damage

Alone I wait thru the weeks
But no word is louder than your silence speaks
But if I close mine will yours repeat
The action of a heart accepting defeat

I don't want to be towed like baggage
Or left behind like the wreckage
Maybe I could be loved as a means to an end
Like collateral damage

And if I move on and shut you out
Held up with pieces that will fail without doubt
And you open up for me again
And foolish I fall learning nothing from where we've been

I don't want to be towed like baggage
Or left behind like the wreckage
Maybe I could be loved as a means to an end
Like collateral damage

I don't want to be held so careful
Or brushed aside too fragile
I just need to be loved like something that mattered
Like collateral damage