

Panthers

Greyson Chance

Maybe one day I'll be strong enough to make it through the night

Maybe one day I'll be cool enough to be loved by you

Burn a 4-miler just to see if I could swallow all my pride

Up in Laurelvale, drinking wine, staring up at the noose

Maybe I'm not worth your time

Paint my face in hope darling

That you'll wake up to hunt

If only I could be what you want

Be the target of your love

I need a minute