

Raised

Hailey Whitters

I breathe it in like morning wind
Through pampas grass, I'll make it last
Like my last twenty
Oh, ain't it funny?
How even when it's wrong, I come on strong
Like coffee black, I'll burn as fast as a box fan hummin'
Oh, I ain't runnin' from nothin'

I can't help that I'm this way
My heart goes wild and that won't change
If I take this love right to my grave
It's 'cause I fault how I was raised, hey

I wear it proud like Mama's house
Or a Sunday dress, that's still the test of a Christmas Eve
It's all on my sleeve

So bring on the dry spell, tell me the hard truth
Let's take the long way, that's what I'm used to
When makin' this bet, if you're all in
Put on your seatbelt, if you can't tell

I can't help that I'm this way
My heart goes wild and that won't change
If I take this love right to my grave
It's 'cause I fault how I was raised, hey

Headfirst, I'm jumpin'
A little dirt don't hurt nothin'
I know it's worth more than gold
This hand you hold, I know you know that

I can't help that I'm this way
I'll take you to the grave, right to the grave, yeah

I can't help that I'm this way, oh
I'm all in and that won't change
If I take this love right to my grave
It's 'cause I fault how I was raised, hey

Headfirst, I'm jumpin'
A little dirt don't hurt nothin'