

## Busted Lip

Heatmiser

I must have looked hysterical trying to get away  
Riding on an avalanche of things you just don't say  
I wanted someone's company, but to her I'm just some guy  
And I got a busted lip on a silent night

I was in your car that night going out of town  
I know something's gotta go and I guess I'll go now  
White knuckles on the wheel and a pain above  
That's how mother nature treats everyone she loves

So drive out  
So have a drink  
Got a silent busted lip  
You wanna make me just like yourself  
Till I like

He's looking at you now  
Like a little dove  
True love blinking on and off  
Like a bad bulb  
And when he breaks himself in two  
You say you must be high  
But people just always do  
It makes them feel alive

So drive out  
So have a drink  
Got a silent busted lip  
You wanna make me just like yourself  
Till I like

Hey little bird sing!  
Hey little bird sing!  
Hey little bird sing!  
Hey little bird sing!