

## Courthouse

Iwan Rheon

Call off your guards  
While we slide away  
Let all your sins  
Come stumbling in  
Tell all your friends  
That we are sliding away  
Leave all that's been  
In sweet history

From courthouse to crackhouse, baby  
I'll follow you blindly, let me  
Let all your sins  
Come stumbling in

Kiss me with those tired lips  
Let us stumble and fall  
It's cold I know  
Just keep holding on  
These moments like sticks and stones  
Break your bones and draw your tears  
These words, they'll hold  
And let time unfold

From courthouse to crackhouse, baby  
I'll follow you blindly, let me  
Let all your sins  
Come stumbling in

From courthouse to crackhouse, baby  
I'll follow you blindly, let me

From courthouse to crackhouse, baby  
I'll follow you blindly, let me  
Let all your sins  
Come stumbling in