

Love You Anymore

Jackson Dean

Here's somethin' I think about, think about too much
Here's somethin' I drink about, can't drink about enough
Can't smoke enough smoke to fix all the broke down, down and out
Wish there was somethin' I could do to get the taste of you, out my mouth

Yes I'm wishing on all the wrong stars
Pitchin' corns in all the wrong wells
Wish I could find a way to get through the day without goin' through Hell
I wish yesterday didn't always close and lock the door
Wish I didn't love you, didn't love you anymore

If I could find a heads-up penny, penny on the ground
Lookin' high and low for a four-leaf clover that I still ain't found
I come close but close don't count [?] horseshoes and hand grenades
Wish there was a pillow that I could take and make me forget your name

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Mmmmh