

Travis

Jennifer Hanson

You were born between a rock and a hard place
To a couple of losers
I lived on the other side of your duplex
I heard you getting those bruises
I never would've wanted to walk in your shoes
It scared me to death, I was a kid too
Sometimes I think about you

Travis are you out there somewhere
Searching for somebody to care
Are you doing the same thing
That your daddy did to you
Wish I could have helped you somehow
Wonder if it's just too late now
Saw your pain, how come nobody
Seemed to have a clue
Is your world still black and blue
Travis, Travis

Did you follow in your mama's footsteps
Strung out on bad things
Just a product of circumstances
Never taught what love means
Travis I hope you did it different this time
All you had to do was make up your mind
Well, how did you decide to live your life

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And the circle goes round
Until someone hears the sound
Of a breaking heart

Wish I could have helped you somehow
Wonder if it's just too late
Saw your pain, how come nobody
Seemed to have a clue
Is your world still black and blue
Travis, Travis, Travis, Travis, Travis