

Straight to the Bone

Jessica Andrews

I'm staring at this empty chair
Listening for the laughter that went
Clear up to the ceiling
So long since you were sitting there
And now the rust is rusting
And the paint is peeling

I miss you

I read your letters and I almost break
They're warm like flannel
I can still smell your aftershave
I don't spend all my time missing you like this
But when it hits, it hits

You felt like home
I feel you now straight to the bone
I miss you

It sure can be a lonely place
I wanna look up and see you
Standing there in the doorway
I'd give anything just to kiss your face
And help you blow out the candles on your
Next birthday

Cause you felt like home
I feel you now straight to the bone
I miss you, oh

I wanna hear you in the kitchen
Making noise
And singing out of tune at the top of your voice
I wear these memories, it's a blessing and a curse
But when it hurts, ooh it hurts

You felt like home
I feel you now straight to the bone
I miss you
I miss you