

Texas

Jessie Murph

You got all the good shit
And I got consequences
I'm cold, I'm lost, I'm ruined
And you go back to Texas

You came in like a one man show
Out of town, had a couple years, only knew that shit I didn't know
And it felt so real that I couldn't let go
While you ran me around like a motherfucking rodeo

You burned a hole through my mind
There's something about it ain't right

You got all the good shit
And I got consequences
I'm cold, I'm lost, I'm ruined
And you go back to Texas

You go back to Texas like it didn't happen
Like I'm not here with all of this mess
And you drunken out and you wildin' out
And you lit with all of your friends
And I hate this shit, I wanna break this shit
I wanna do the same to your head
Used to love that parking lot
Now I wouldn't be caught dead on it

You started a goddamn wildfire
There's something about it ain't right

You got all the good shit
And I got consequences
I'm cold, I'm lost, I'm ruined
And you go back to Texas

Keep running, keep driving
While I'm in this hell
Keep going, go faster
Fuck you and yourself
Go back, go back, go back, go back to Texas
Go back, go back, go back and leave all of your messes

You got all the good shit
And I got consequences
I'm cold, I'm lost, I'm ruined
And you go back to Texas