

# This Book

Jon Bryant

I got my shit  
I got my pain  
Like everyone  
You got my attention like adderall  
Been up all night  
Counting the ways  
It all goes wrong  
Tryin' to catch a wrecking ball

Your words don't lie  
But you're messing with my head  
You feel right  
Like the perfect storyline  
I've been lost  
On a path I never took  
I don't wanna know the ending  
But I can't put down this book

Pen in your hand  
Hand on my heart  
You turn the page  
You've got me high on syllables  
You're writing it down  
I'm acting it out  
You set the stage  
Stealing the script like a criminal

Your words don't lie  
But you're messing with my head  
You feel right  
Like the perfect storyline  
And I've been lost  
On a path I never took  
I don't wanna know the ending  
But I can't put down this book  
Could be the start of something good  
Or the end of Hollywood  
No I can't put down this book

Your words don't lie  
But you're messing with my head  
You feel right  
Like the perfect storyline  
I've been lost  
On a path I never took  
I don't wanna know the ending  
But I can't put down this book  
Like a Stevie Wonder hook  
Saw you once that's all it took  
Now I can't put down this book