

Short Fuse

Jordan Davis

I used to slam the door to make the pictures rattle
Use words that I knew were gonna tear them down
I lost some good love tryin' to win a battle
Then take off, never think about turnin' 'round

But since you, everything started changing
How I live, how I love, how I'm praying
Now when I close my eyes all I'm asking for is a little more of

Finding blessings in the small stuff
A little more finally letting go of
Things I can't change
A little more "Stop running from the rain"
And a little more "I don't care if I lose"
A little less barroom as my go-to
A little more walk in someone else's shoes
And a little more burn in my short fuse

I used to ask for all the things I thought I needed
For a while that worked but now it's not enough
When loving someone becomes more than just a feeling
You need a different kinda help from God above

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A little more give and not as much take
More holding heart and not as much break
A little more stop and thank the Lord for you
And a little more burn in my short fuse