

Bar Fight

Madeline Merlo

My mind is a designated driver
Has one glass of wine and she'll call it a night
But my heart is a hurricane for hire
She's drunk and belligerent
Looking for a cigarette
One knows when to go
The other will stay 'til the bar starts to close
And I'm caught between both
Lonely wants to call him and logic says don't

Mind wants to move on
Heart wants to hurt
They're taking cheap shots and throwing curse words
Flipping tables over
Losing all composure
I don't know what to do
'Cause my heart and my mind
Are in a bar fight over you

My heart keeps twisting the knife
Puts on the sad songs that she knows makes us cry
My mind is so damn terrified
I'll forget that he already broke my heart twice
One wants to get healthy
The other one don't even want me to help me

Mind wants to move on
Heart wants to hurt
They're taking cheap shots and throwing curse words
Flipping tables over
Losing all composure
I don't know what to do
'Cause my heart and my mind
Are in a bar fight over you

My heart's a liability
She's slurring her words
My mind's picking her up
And she's grabbing her purse
'Cause we're all in this together
For better or worse

Oh, my mind wants to move on
Heart wants to hurt
They're taking cheap shots and throwing curse words
Flipping tables over
Losing all composure
I don't know what to do
'Cause my heart and my mind
Are in a bar fight over you