

To Hell & Back

Maren Morris

Smoke was coming off my jacket
And you didn't seem to mind
I left a long trail of ashes
And you said "I like your style"
Now heartbreak ain't a competition
But I took it in a landslide
The skeletons I wanted to bury
You liked out in the light

You didn't save me
You didn't think I needed saving
You didn't change me
You didn't think I needed changing
My wings are frayed and what's left of my halo's black
Lucky for me
Your kind of heaven's been to Hell & back
To Hell & back

I wonder how you treasure
What anyone would call a flaw
You say a pearl without the pressure
Wouldn't be a pearl at all
When my demons come a-calling
You don't even bat an eye
I don't scare you and I guess that's why

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