

## Down In Florida

Munn

I'm down in Florida, tryna forget your name  
Getting drunk at the bars help me erase the pain  
If I get high enough, gamble the money I saved  
I have a story to tell when they ask how you got away

I can't let the fiction end  
'Cause I'm too scared of the consequence  
We'll all find out when reality hits, but until then

The story goes on and on, and on  
And on, and on, and on, and on  
The story goes on and on, and on  
And on, and on, and on, and on  
The story goes

I'm back in Nashville, but nothing's the same  
So, I blacked out on Broadway, started screaming your name  
If I start another fight, find a girl and get laid  
I'll have a story to tell when they ask how you got away

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I'm in my room with a bottle of gin  
Thinking maybe it's better if this story ends  
If I could just tell the truth and the truth's all I say  
I'd never have to tell another lie of how you got away