

Sleeve

Nate Smith

There was a girl from Tennessee
Brought the fires of Hell on me
She brought a long line of hurt and a world of trouble
Every door became one more wall
Goddamn, you know I gave it my all
Oh, I tried and I tried, but couldn't stop lovin' her

Some people take it for a ride
Let it rust outside like a broke-down Chevrolet
Some people keep it inside
Goin' out of their mind like they're high on cocaine
Oh, I wish it wouldn't just go
Throwin' it around like it's fool's gold
Oh, there ain't no slowin' me down
I wear mine on my sleeve
Sleeve

She drove me out of state and out of mind
And I searched for her on those West Coast nights
In every little smile and stranger passin' through
I still see her now and then in my dreams
It's like she's still callin' out to me
But I know that she's far gone, oh, oh

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I was as blue as those cop car lights
Innocent in that cell that night
She broke me down to pieces
She broke me down to pieces
I'm still pickin' up the pieces
But at least it's still beatin'

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