

Down Town Things

Nic D

You're a breath of fresh air when I'm breathin' in smoke
A mothers answered prayer for a baby boys soul
Careful givin' people like me a little hope
'Cause I'll latch on to it and I won't let it go
You wanna try to fix me, baby, be my guest
Don't feel much like a mess, I've been into your chest
Sayin' what I meant when I promised you my best
Sometimes when I give it all, you get what's left

So, we get dressed up, down town things
Tryna make sense of what life brings
We would rather be small town, up home
Same streets we grew up on
And that's alright by me

And I brought this baggage but I guess we all do
You help me unpack it, help me see it through
Why can't it be magic?
Just get gone, gone, gone
Why's it on me when I gotta be strong

Everybody wants the best of me
And I let it get the best of me
I'll let my cup run dry
Didn't wanna think of less of me
Holdin' hands on that old highway
Pinchin' pennies for old times sake
Sometimes, it don't go my way

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