

Downrange

Preston Pablo

Feeling all the same ways I don't want to change
I know that you're different yeah you really is strange
Shooting all your shots but you're standing downrange
I just want the paper baby I don't need a face
Yeah we fighting on and on, I cannot pretend
My heart turns cement
The way you mess with my head

Been at, been at
I don't even know where you been at, been at
Slurring all your words saying called you in a minute
Say you want more I could tell you that we're finished
Busted my words
I know my life in a blur
I put that G up on her
Tell me you wanted my shirt
I know you been on the phone
I hear you when you alone
Don't leave it not even going
Where the fuck was you gone

You're gone
Say you got a new man, say you moved on
Say you fucking hate it, but I know you hold on
Tell me that you love me but I know it's all wrong
I've been falling for somebody else
I've been falling for somebody else
Only you could always bring me here
And I, I've been fucked up here tonight
I can see it in your eyes
Downrange
Feeling on me just don't feel the same
Said you in the field but...

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