

Blown Away

Ryan Adams

Why do I even try?
Like my feelings didn't get messed up enough the first time
Is it enough to cry?
When we don't, we don't even pretend to try
I am so typical
My faith runs out, I'm fuckin losin my mind
Shouldn't be difficult
Like I'm hurt every time we have to say goodbye

Kiss me in the street
Didn't have to walk away
Wear my coat and hold my hand in the day

I am so blown away
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I am

Ashes, pretty curls
Laughing in the mirror with your curling iron
My brain's a lot like yours
Like a hotel room, half checked-in
Half checked out all the time
From losing my shit
Texting you again
It's like a miracle
I feel it totally for real

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Didn't have to walk away
Wear my coat and hold my hand in the day

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