

Moving Target

Ryan Adams

When I call your name, baby
Ohh yes, ohh hi
If you lose your breath
You can always borrow mine
Standing by the window in the morning light
Fades into you when it hits the lines
In the center of my heart
You got it
Center of my heart
You got it

That moving target
That moving target

Someplace in a room you are staring back at me
Maybe you just knew that we were more than most will see
I remember thinking that if I had died
That ring around the bone would be a metaphor for how alone
And you, you saw it
Yeah you, you got it

That moving target
That moving target

I remember thinking that if I had died
That ring around the bone would be a metaphor
For how alone
And you, you saw it
Yeah you, you got it
Yeah you, you saw it
Yeah you