

Death-Grip

Sam Nelson

Twelve years
Hard to believe we're going on
Twelve years
Two kids and fixed-rate mortgage
Slow fears
Tucked into bed at night
Don't let the bed-bugs bite
Sleep tight

Smiling and laughing in front of our friends
But sometimes I flinch when you hold my hand

I'm right on the edge but
I got a death-grip
Gravity calls but I can't let go
This house is on fire
But I'm blocking the exit
This indecision's got me by the throat
Try to tell you the truth and I choke
So I'll say I love you when I don't

My fault
Can't help but think that it's all
My fault
I let it get this far and now all
The gloves are off
I can't just walk away from
From his life that we made
It's too late

Trying, trying the best we can
But I feel you flinch when I hold my hand

I'm right on the edge but
I got a death-grip
Gravity calls but I can't let go
This house is on fire
And I'm blocking the exit
This indecision's got me by the throat
Try to tell you the truth but I choke
So I'll say I love you when I don't

I don't

I'm right on the edge but
I got a death-grip
Gravity calls but I can't let go
This house is on fire
But I'm blocking the exit
This indecision's got me by the throat

I'm right on the edge but
I got a death-grip
Gravity calls but I can't let go
This house is on fire
And I'm blocking the exit
This indecision's got me by the throat

Try to tell you the truth and I choke
So I'll say I love you when I don't

When I don't