

Gutter

Sarah Cothran

If you think you see me with brown liquor
In a brown paper bag
It was someone different
It was someone different
If you think you hear my voice
Just a whisper in the bar where you're at
No you didn't
It was someone different
Smoking cigarettes on the corner at the red light
Yellow light, green light, I should go home right
Left me in the mess walking lonely on the wrong side
Crossing all the white lines, all a big lie

Didn't trust my gut
Now I'm gutted
So I suppose loves just a stupid feeling in my stomach
Underneath the moon kissing on another
Now I'm in the darkness standing breathless
As I'm watching from the gutter
Left me in the, left me in the gutter
Left me in the, left me in the gutter
Left me in the, left me in the gutter
Left me in the, left me in the

I checked your phone I won't act like I didn't
Believed it was something, it wasn't, it isn't
Like you fall asleep and I'm there in your dreams
Saw you told her you wished it was her 'stead of me
Smoking cigarettes on the corner at the red light
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