

My Name

Sierra Ferrell

It's getting pretty dark, let's go to the creek
You know the one, where we always meet
Take my little hand, pretend you're my man
I won't say, where you've always been
And it's down through the woods we will go
To the creek, where we take off our clothes, and
We jump on in, it feels so good on skin, and I hold you under

You're not breathing anymore
You're not breathing anymore
You can't say my name

And out of the woods I will go
I'm alone, no place in mind to roam
You're not breathing anymore
You're not breathing anymore
You can't say my name
Not my name, (no not my name)
You're driving insane (no not my name, no not my name)
I say its all the same