Jack

Talia Mar

My heart broke when you shot the gun
Heart melts every time you run
To that place, you say
You needed to get away
Don't I do that for you
And your mind tricks in wicked ways
I know it slips back into yesterday
And your cup it fills just to empty pain
All you're doing is forgetting it

I count on you
I don't know why I do
The stitches and scars
The bruises you mask
They don't fade

Pass me a bottle of the Jack
Pass me whatever the hell you have
You take your bruises to a bar
Screw stitches on your heart
The more it burns the less it scars
Pass me a bottle of the Jack
Pass me whatever, I'll knock it back
And now you wish that I would think
Over decisions set in ink
And pass you your next drink
Pass me a bottle of the Jack
(Give me Jack, give me Jack, give me Jack)
Pass me a bottle of the Jack
(Give me Jack, give me Jack, give me Jack)

And now you sit back on another one
And it burns a bit, 'cause the solution's strong
You get the strength you don't have from those stronger ones
I should have done that for you
But you're more toxic and poisonous
Than the liquid in that cup
Vision's blurry, think I'm still here
But the truth is that I'm not
You don't know how to bear the truth, so you forget the truth

Pass me a bottle of the Jack
Pass me whatever the hell you have
Take your bruises to a bar
Screw stitches on your heart
The more it burns the less it scars
Pass me a bottle of the Jack
Pass me whatever the hell you have
And now you wish that I would think
Decisions set in ink
And pass you your next drink

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