

## Crossing Lines

Tanner Usrey

I've been pretty good at putting on a face  
Singing songs no one will hear and tarnishing my name  
Three pills, a wasted drink, and hallucinogen and  
Telling friends I don't know when I'll see their face again

But I'm  
Pretty good at faking sober and  
Pretty good at crossing over  
Those lines  
Oh those lines

It's not all black and white, no  
It's not all cut and dry  
There's little bits of gray in between  
And I don't know why I am the way I am  
But if you stick around a while  
Oh maybe you will see

That I'm  
Pretty good at faking sober and  
Pretty good at crossing over  
Those lines  
Oh those lines

I'm just a dreamer  
Who's getting older  
Keep making the same mistakes  
Over and over  
I'm getting tired of making excuses  
While my mother keeps on praying to Jesus  
That I make a change from my wicked ways  
But I keep on doing all the same damn things

Cause I'm  
Pretty good at faking sober and  
Pretty good at crossing over  
Those lines  
Oh those lines