

Blown Wide Open

Thornley

So I'm all surrounded by the things I thought I put away
So I'm all surrounded by the things I thought I put away
And there's a pile in the closet where I threw some yesterday
Maybe under the rug that's where I swept some the other day

The messes join forces, outside I hear them say
"Come out with your hands up so we can blow you away"

And I walked out the door
Blown wide open by the things I put away
I'm out on the porch blown wide open
The mess is where I lay

So I'm all surrounded by the things I thought I put away
So I'm all surrounded by the things I thought I put away
And if I'm a slob, I never looked at it that way
Irresponsible... well, you're not the first to say

Told her I'm sorry, I never wanted it this way
Yeah, and I still need her but the mess won't go away

And I walked the door
Blown wide open by the things I put away
And I wasn't even warned, blown wide open
The mess is where I lay

Blown wide open
Blown wide open
Blown wide open
Blown wide...

The gun's still smoking
Blood keeps flowing
Blown wide open
Blown wide...

I'm out on the porch, blown wide open...