

# Break My Bones

Wyatt Flores

You woke from a dream last night  
Thought we had that fight  
I finally said goodbye  
Like you think I will  
You saw it clear as day  
Backpacks in a Chevrolet  
I can tell by the look on your face  
It's still killing you  
I hate that you wonder  
If I still love you

Well I don't say it all the time  
God knows I never say it right  
But right now feels like a damn good time to start  
I'd rather drown in the darkest waters  
I'd rather burn in the devils fire  
Then to ever think of tearing us apart  
I'd rather break my bones  
Then break your heart

I hope that'll be enough  
To get you through the next few months  
Well I won't see you much  
But I'll damn sure still be true

Y'know how it gets on the road  
You head south when the shows get cold  
And I'm bad at picking up  
The phone in a hotel room

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