

Rattlesnake

Zach Bryan

Losing touch in Tennessee
Freedom's got the best of me
Goddamn my opportunities
Goddamn this easy livin'

Gasping for the mountain air
Crawling up the campus stairs
My throne is an electric chair
I'm stunned with indecision

Pray for upgrades on my soul
Tearing through an open road
Questioning my moral code
And screaming at a windshield

Knowing better all along
Knowing all I know is wrong
Throwing up my alcohol
Am I making this a big deal?

Oh, my skull is just a big white house
To some punk-ass kids from out of town
They stay up late, and talk real loud
And sometimes I feel like kicking them out

Self-absorbed most of the time
Obsessed with sex and suicide
The dreams of Texas girls gone by
I lie like California

Stumbling over all the states
Mumbling like a basket case
"Oh, love is like a rattlesnake
Before it bites it tries to warn ya"

But my heart is just a little boy
Holding hands like brand-new toys
Drunk on freedom, stuck on choice
Just cooing for the rattle's noise

Out of town and two clicks past
I found a western diamondback
It blocks my self-destructive path
I laugh, it shakes its tail

Says, "If you hurt all of your friends
And disappear around the bend
You bet you come right back again
And try to love, though you may fail"