

Killer's Creek

Mason Jennings

I followed you to killer's creek on motorcycle
The streets were fast and filled with flames
Kids were screaming
Talk to me, please i beg you
I'm a wounded man
All is lost if trust is broken
Help me understand
Promise me that you won't let me go
Standing by the empty creek, fish are flipping
The air is hot and filled with sun
My head is swimming
Talk to me please i beg you
I'm a wounded man
All is lost if trust is broken
Help me understand
Promise me that you won't let me go
If you fail me please don't fail me now
Trapped beneath twisted steel
My legs are broken
I look at you, i'm waiting for
Your eyes to open
Talk to me please i beg you
I'm a wounded man
All is lost if trust is broken
Help me understand
Promise me that you won't let me go