

Vessels

Butch Walker

You said you've never give in
Never pretend that this is just a
Chapter for you
What do we do
I feel like this is war on a hill
A jack and a jill
Tryin to win a battle to do
What we never do is win

Hurry it up
Its coming at ya fast as you can run
The silver of the tip of a
Bullet from a gun is gonna
Take you down, take you down
And finally kill this love

We don't get along anymore
I saw his name and number by the door
You just take the bed and I'll take the floor
We don't get along anymore

Theres the look in your eye
Magnified a thousand times
I see the vessels of blood
Swelling above the color that made
Me turn to red, when you turned your head
At the party we never saw
We went for it all I took you like I

Never gave you up
Not a breath could come between the
Bodies lying on the carhood
I think it says a lot that I
Remember it all
Was it all just wasted love

We don't get along anymore
I saw his name and number by the door
You just take the bed and I'll take the floor
We don't get along anymore