## **Hungover on Heartache**

Torn to pieces with a bullhorn fight I think we'll be alright Made amends, but we can't pretend The stings aren't gonna bite

Coming around like a steamroller wheel We'll be a little stronger when we can heal But that's gonna take time

Hungover on heartache Shot for shot, now we're feeling it today Either way, things have to change Yeah, we're tattooed with the words that won't wash away Didn't think I would feel this way I get sick when you mention her name Wish I didn't have to face you today Hungover on heartache

A drunk mind always speaks the truth But I'm sober now laying next to you The world outside is moving on How can they act like nothing's wrong?

Never knew how hard it could be Having you see the worst part of me But that's gonna take time

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We opened the bottle Poured out the hurt and fears we kept away There's no going back now We're a wreck, but we can't look away (I can see how you and me have gotta grow up) And that's gonna take time

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