

## Love Song 8

Cory Branan

She was going down, i was ashin' on her back  
(love that girl like she was mine)  
I hit back once - open-handed, no excuses  
(love that girl like she was mine ...)  
Now the sunshine won't look me in the eye no more  
But nightttime says it to my face  
I was thinkin' to myself  
Might as well be you  
Got to burn back the weeds  
So i burn back the weeds and cry  
Need her like a crack-baby, i can see her in the dark  
Came together so hard we broke both our hearts  
Now i'm whistling dixie, spittin' teeth  
I can't she'd this skin she's underneath  
I was thinkin' to myself  
It was always you  
Got to burn back the weeds  
So i burn back the weeds and cry  
She says 'why'  
I'm just not a very nice guy  
Can't seem to say good-bye  
God knows i try  
She was goin' down  
I was ashin' on her back