## Laughable

**Cowboy Mouth** 

Well I stare a the hole in my hands And I watch you slip away And I feel if I'd only done better Than the maybe I could make you stay Then I stare at the hole in my hands And I can't remember things I say hour to hour, Sentence to sentence, day to day Well I could but I don't I should but I won't It's laughable

There's and empty space in my bed Maybe's to big these days Even as I hold you I'm letting you go Somewhere there's an empty space in my heart When my frends say, "boy now you're free" Cause freedom's not a ring around your finger I can tell 'em it's a memory Well I could but I don't I should but I don't Having to tell someone goodbye Having to find a place to hide When all you feel these days Is empty inside