

# Boomerang

Jana Kramer

Maybe you're forgettin that you're the one that called it quits  
Save your story I already know the end  
Well I shoulda known that you'd come crawlin back  
It's the only thing to do when you lose the best thing you ever had, had

I ain't your boomerang  
I ain't your kind of thing  
That you can throw away and watch it circle back around  
Don't know what game you're playin  
Begging me to stay when  
You sent me on my way and you're now you're finding hell  
I'm arrow straight into the sun  
Buckshot from a drift off gun  
A roll that only runs one way  
Anything but a boomerang

Now you're second guessing what do you expect from me  
Pick up where we left off go back to what we used to be  
You can look me in the eyes and keep apologizing but I, oh I

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I'm train burning down the tracks  
I'm a phoenix rising from the ashes  
Gone baby gone baby gone  
Theres nothing left  
Theres nothing left to say

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