

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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