

## Weeds

John Anderson

It's a fact, I know that love is strange  
Play so many crazy games  
Love can come and love may go  
Both sides have to bear the hurt, I know

Let's just say, enough's enough  
And call it a love, honey, I fell for your bluff

I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow  
I hope things aren't like this tomorrow

Honey, we both know how hard we tried  
Every story has two sides  
And love is young but love gets old  
Love is hot and sometimes love gets cold

Just like the fool that keeps hanging on  
Wondering where our love went wrong  
I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow  
I hope things aren't like this tomorrow

My friends say all I need is time  
But I can't seem to get you off my mind  
Forgetting is something that is hard to do  
It's keeping me from getting over you

And I don't wanna hear how your times are hard  
I got to pull the weeds from my own backyard  
I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow  
I hope things aren't like this tomorrow  
I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow  
I hope things aren't like this tomorrow

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And both sides have to bear the hurt, I know