

Burning Bridges

Lucinda Williams

Sometimes the best intentions are never truly met
And all your expectations are never what you get
You'll never say why or come up with a reason
You've been weakened by a strain of bad decisions

Burning bridges, burning 'em down
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Now you've won and you've lost and you won't put up a fight
And I can add you to my list of things that keep me up at night
You're the saddest story that's ever been told
And I stand back and watch as the tragedy unfolds

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If there ever was a time, it's now, it might not come again
You have to choose which eyes to look through in the end
The loveliest flowers will die in a drought
And your loneliest hours will be worse than you ever thought

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Why you wanna, why you wanna burn bridges
Why you wanna, why you wanna burn this bridge
Why you wanna burn this bridge
Why you wanna burn it down