

The Conversation

Mat Kearney

[Him:]
You've been running with the ghost again
Singing "It's all gonna fall like we're living a lie."

[Her:]
You've been tearing up these walls again
Ain't no place left here
For a girl to hide

[Him:]
You know I tell you just like it is
Gonna walk that far in the scars of another guy

[Her:]
And I'm not gonna give up all of this
Ain't no room left here for me to fly

[Together:]
And if our love is a hurricane
Broken phones and broken doors
Baby you know I can stand the rain
Let it lift us off the floor

[Him:]
You use your words just like a criminal
Kinda like a bullet from a gun

[Her:]
Well that shadow found me years ago
I've been bought
I've been shot with a lawless love

[Together:]
If our love is a hurricane
Broken phones and broken doors
Baby you know I can stand the rain
Let it lift us off the floor

Build it up
Tear it down
Let it fall right to the ground
All the words
That we could bleed
Let it fly
Just you and me

Wasted pride
It comes in like the rolling tide
We don't have to give up this fight
But it's too late to give up tonight

If our love is a hurricane
Broken phones and broken doors
Baby you know I can stand the rain
Let it lift us off the floor