I'd Dodge A Bullet For You

Nightmare Of You

Hey sweetheart, Don't take it so hard. I'm sorry I was bringing you down. I didn't mean it when I said, that I wish you were dead.

And hey sweetheart, is that your new car? Why don't you drive it off of a cliff? Because I can't stand your life, Since I am no longer in it.

And the pain is real. But so are the pills. I can talk to my therapist, pretend you don't exist. The further you go, The colder my bones begin to grow. They're cracking and creaking, Creating a big scene, In the vessel of my body.

And hey sweetheart, How far is too far? Cause now I have some blood on my hands. It may have been a mistake, But I am only a man.

And the pain is real, But so are the pills. I can talk to my therapist, pretend you don't exist. The further you go, The colder my bones begin to grow. They're cracking and creaking, Creating a big scene, In the vessel of my body.

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