

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.
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