## **Make Things Right**

Slipped off the tracks, Face hit the ground. Left all alone, Ain't no one around. I know, I'm heartbroke, Just like a sad song. But every one that I hear reminds me you're gone. Your daddy told me if I came back, His thirty-thirty sitting right up on the gun rack. And I was thinking that maybe you might have called ma. She told me, "Baby, I don't wanna get involved." I know what I done, It hurts so bad. And I'd give anything if I could go back. Small town boy, But you already know that. Life started coming at me so fast. I get so mad, I gotta ride off. I wanna stop by, But would you even talk? Last chance, Can't be the last fight. I just gotta, Baby, can we maybe try to make things right? You ain't gotta cut me off, Hang up the phone every time I call. Baby, without you I'm lost, Was it really all my fault? And I just wanna make things right, Only wanna make things right. I just wanna make things right, Tonight, Tonight. Now for the first time, In a long time, I was up with a pen before the sunshine. And there's an emptiness inside when you ain't near. And it's hot outside but there's a cold front here. And it don't really even gotta be like this. Girl, you seen my fears and you looked like this. I was standing on the porch when the sun came creeping thinking 'bout yesterday and that Mustang leaving. Damn, And I ain't gonna beg you back. I just sit there and laughed as you grabbed your bags. And I watched you disappear while I throwed back beer. It was all she could do just to hold back tears. A tear's worth a thousand words when it's done right, a song is a thousand tears when it's sung right, I lost the love of my life because I didn't try. All I wanna do is just make things right tonight.

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