Bullet From A Gun

I'm in the boot of a car breathing air through a hole She's driving me down to the river She'll watch over me in the tears in her eyes Couldn't dig my own grave any deeper She's pushing me blindfolded down to my knees But her finger still shakes on the trigger She's untying my hands though I gave her the rope This is so much harder to leave her, leave her, leave her

When you're forgiving but you can't forget Feels like you're drowning but you still got breath And we've been tryna lay this ghost to rest Oh but there ain't no getting out of this mess No there ain't no getting out There ain't no getting out There ain't no getting out of this mess

Now she's showing me mercy as much as she can She's letting me live with my demons See her washing her hands as she's walking away Oh but still she looks back, she looks back But she's leaving, she's leaving

When you're forgiving but you can't forget Feels like you're drowning but you still got breath And we've been tryna lay this ghost to rest Oh but there ain't no getting out of this mess No there ain't no getting out There ain't no getting out There ain't no getting out of this mess No there ain't no getting out No there ain't no getting out of this mess

What's done is done Can't resurrect the setting sun What's done is done Oh you can't reverse the bullet from a gun What's done is done Can't resurrect the setting sun What's done is done Oh you can't reverse the bullet from a gun

When you're forgiving but you can't forget Feels like you're drowning but you still got breath And we've been tryna lay this ghost to rest Oh but there ain't no getting out of this mess When you're forgiving but you can't forget Feels like you're drowning but you still got breath And we've been tryna lay this ghost to rest Oh but there ain't no getting There ain't no getting out of this mess Out of this mess

The Script