

## Bloodshot eyes

Trampled by Turtles

It's empty where you were  
Just a big gaping hole  
now I tried every bottle  
every pill that I know  
but time baby time  
works better than wine  
and bloodshot eyes

I went to the mountains  
I thought it might help  
I wrote some songs  
But they were shitty as hell  
Only works when i'm broken  
Four inches from dying  
And at my best

If you know what I know  
And I think that you do  
You head to the country  
For a minute or two  
And lie on the earth  
And for better or worse  
Let it swallow you hole