## Wounded Healer (Deer Tick Sample)

Watsky

[Verse 1] His footprints are fading away from the beach We're not a family to pray or to preach But daddy's best friend took a handful of pills and now he's at a pod ium making a speech Yesterday night after dark He carefully wrote his remarks But everyone said what he put on his page so he threw it way and went straight from the heart [Hook] I thought this was a party But all my friends are leaving And I still want to play You wrecked me when you stepped out Cause you're the wounded healer And you're supposed to stay [Verse 2] A year's a bottle in a bucket of trash It'll tip over the more that it stacks Didn't notice it till now but dad's been moving slower every time we go play catch I'm scared of the day when he'll carry a cane I carry his dream I carry his name And when papa is gone he will never be gone because the sound of our sneeze is the same God bless I Hear your voice In mine I want to stop time Like a carnival ride Because I don't know what I'm saying but I mean it (repeat) [Hook x2] I thought this was a party But all my friends are leaving And I still want to play You wrecked me when you stepped out Cause you're the wounded healer And you're supposed to stay I thought this was a party But all my friends are leaving And I still want to play You wrecked me when you stepped out Cause you're the wounded healer And you're supposed to stay Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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