

# Drake Bell, Somehow

She stares at the moon  
Her ribbons out of tune  
Memories of the past  
At the bottom of her glass  
And resting on her cheek  
The imprint of his ring  
A symbol of the weak  
Commissioned by the king  
Did he tie you down?  
Did you make a sound?

[Chorus]

She falls to her knees  
Screaming God please  
Make something of me  
Cause I never wanted anything like what I wanna be right now  
An angel again  
An angel again somehow

She remembers his old boots  
And the shotgun that he shoots  
And all she could take  
Lies at the bottom of a lake  
So lift your cig and drag  
As you figure out a plan  
To hide it all away  
How could she ever love this man  
Did you weigh him down?  
Did he make a sound?

[Chorus]

And when you carry weight in your life (life)  
And all the plans you make in your life (life)  
The original decision was right

[Chorus]

Did he tie you down?  
Did you make a sound?  
Did he weigh you down?  
Did he make a sound?