

# Morgan Wallen, Bandaid On A Bullet Hole

Girl since you left me  
Been tryin' to forget we  
Ever became what we were  
And I poured some whiskey  
On places you kissed me  
Tried to wash off all the hurt  
But ain't nothin' workin'  
I've lived out the words in  
A thousand old sad country songs  
But whenever I try to move on

It's like tryna put a bandaid on a bullet hole  
Tryna tell a cowboy to slow down  
It's like watchin' the way that the river rolls  
And then tellin' it to turn back around  
And I've held some strangers, told people I hate you  
But I just keep hittin' a wall  
It's like tryna put a bandaid on a bullet hole  
It just don't do me no good at all

If I was only  
Heart broke and lonely  
I'd head on back down to the bar  
Find me a companion  
But you left a canyon  
Can't nobody fill in this heart

And girl, it's like tryna put a bandaid on a bullet hole  
Tryna tell a cowboy to slow down  
It's like watchin' the way that the river rolls  
And then tellin' it to turn back around  
And I've held some strangers told people I hate you  
But I just keep hittin' a wall  
It's like tryna put a bandaid on a bullet hole  
It just don't do me no good at all  
No damn good, damn good, damn good at all

And baby tell me how you did it?  
I just gotta know  
And tell me what's your secret?  
And how'd you let me go so easy?

'Cause girl it's like tryna put a bandaid on a bullet hole  
Tryna tell a cowboy to slow down  
It's like watchin' the way that the river rolls  
And then tellin' it to turn back around  
Oh, I've held some strangers told people I hate you  
But I just keep hittin' a wall  
It's like tryna put a bandaid on a bullet hole  
It just don't do me no good at all  
It's like tryna to put a bandaid on a bullet hole  
It just don't do me no good at all  
No damn good, damn good, damn good at all