

Ryan Adams, Stop

I know a sickness
So ancient and cross
No crucifix
Could ever fix enough
In the basement of a church
These people, they talk
There is a line
That must be walked
If you wanna make it stop
Then stop

I know a place
Where the future is denied
I know a hand
That twitches inside
For some of us the glass
Is filled with lights
But if the honey
Makes you sick
Honey, there is a line
That must be walked
If you wanna make it stop
Then stop
Stop

Slow down
You don't have to talk
Lie down
Breathe
Stop
Slow down
It's not your fault
Look around
There's so many of us
So many of us
You are not alone
Ever
Ever
Ever

Stop

Call in the backup and the backup comes
Nobody can help you if you won't
Inside your chest your heart is just hurt
Behind your eyes a need replaced a want

I know a sickness so ancient and cross
A crucifix can never fix enough
I know a past when the future is lost
I know a line that must be walked

There is a darkness and there is a light
And there is a choice
For a balance to be made every night
A weakness must be found
If you want it to stop
Stop
Stop