

Big Wreck, Blown Wide Open

So I'm all surrounded
By the things I thought I put away
And I'm all surrounded
By the things I thought I put away
And there's a pile in the closet
That's where I threw some yesterday
Maybe under the rug
That's where I swept some the other day

So the mess is drawing forces
Outside I hear them say
Just come out with your hands up
So we can blow you away
And I walk out the door
Get blown wide open
By the things I put away
And I wasn't even warned
Just blown wide open
Now the mess is where I lay

So I'm all surrounded
By the things I thought I put away
So I'm all surrounded
By the things I thought I put away
And if I'm a slob
Well I never looked at it that way
Irresponsible
Well you're not the first to say

But I told her I'm sorry
I never wanted it this way
Yeah, I still need her
But the mess won't go away

And I walk the door
Get blown wide open
By the things I put away
And I'm out on the porch
Just blown wide open
Now the mess is where I lay

Yeah, blown wide open
Blown wide open
Blown wide open
Blown wide open
The gun's still smokin'
Blood keeps flowin'
Blown wide open
Blown wide open
While she's going

All surrounded