

# Blood Or Whiskey, Breaking Through

There she was across the bar  
My eyes met her, she wasn't far  
I asked her to dance and she said yes  
That's when it turned into a mess  
I'm not breaking through  
Breaking through the lines today  
I'm not talking about  
Talking about the things you say

On behalf of honesty  
Your availability  
Now I've come now you're gone  
Why can't we just get along