

# Butch Walker, If (Jeannie's Song)

All alone in your dirty chair, washin' all your dirty hair,  
And you're wonderin' how long till they come for you  
Watch the lines form on your face and down the block all the people chase  
just what you we're after, before this happened to you...

And if I could be the chains I'd fall from you And let you fly to the angels  
And if I could be your pain I'd run from you so far away  
And if I could turn the time back just one day It might just be enough to say  
All the things I never said to you

Make the plans to fall in place, only to fall behind in the race  
and you can't keep up and I know it pisses you off  
And your roller coaster climbs the hill, up and down,  
it sure does feel a bit too much...Are you ready to get off?

And if I could be the chains I'd fall from you And let you fly like an angel  
And if I could be the pain I'd run from you so far away  
And if I could turn the time back just one day It might just be enough to say  
All the things I never said to you

What you don't know won't hurt you,  
What you don't show will kill you  
What you don't know won't hurt you,  
What you don't show will kill you

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