

# Gin Blossoms, Come On Hard

Can we take this hell that we've sown.  
I think of all this time and how we've grown  
Can you wake up sudden feeling peace (pleased?)  
and walking all this time while down on your knees

Staring at the skyline  
I can smell those Brackish waters  
I swear I've had this feeling here before  
Come on hard at night I pine for you and no other  
I promise I won't hurt you anymore

Poor us, frail as they come  
And thinkin' all this time I'm right and I'm not  
I cannot help myself and I know it's not your fault  
Well I was certain then, but now I don't know

Staring at the skyline  
I can smell those Brackish waters  
I swear I've had this feeling here before  
Come on hard at night I cry for you and all the others  
I promise I won't hurt you anymore

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Staring at the skyline  
I can smell those Brackish waters  
I swear I've had this feeling here before  
Come on hard at night I cry for you and no other  
I promise I won't hurt you anymore  
Well I promise I won't hurt you anymore