

# Jennifer Hanson, Travis

(Jennifer Hanson/Kim Patton-Johnston)

You were born between a rock and a hard place  
To a couple of losers  
I lived on the other side of your duplex  
I heard you getting those bruises  
I never would've wanted to walk in your shoes  
It scared me to death, I was a kid too  
Sometimes I think about you

Travis are you out there somewhere  
Searching for somebody to care  
Are you doing the same thing  
That your daddy did to you  
Wish I could have helped you somehow  
Wonder if it's just too late now  
Saw your pain, how come nobody  
Seemed to have a clue  
Is your world still black and blue  
Travis, Travis

Did you follow in your mama's footsteps  
Strung out on bad things  
Just a product of circumstances  
Never taught what love means  
Travis I hope you did it different this time  
All you had to do was make up your mind  
Well, how did you decide to live your life

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Searching for somebody to care  
Are you doing the same thing  
That your daddy did to you  
Wish I could have helped you somehow  
Wonder if it's just too late now  
Saw your pain, how come nobody  
Seemed to have a clue  
Is your world still black and blue  
Travis, Travis

And the circle goes round  
Until someone hears the sound  
Of a breaking heart

Wish I could have helped you somehow  
Wonder if it's just too late  
Saw your pain, how come nobody  
Seemed to have a clue  
Is your world still black and blue  
Travis, Travis, Travis, Travis, Travis