

Legends Of Rodeo, Your Heart, Your Heart

It's alright
We do it and we do it again
It's alright
We don't even have to pretend tonight
Latey nothing here has been working right
Pull me in and pull me under

They'll bury us deep in our beds tonight
As we carry our baggage onto this flight
All the constellations pass through the sky
Pull me in and pull me under

This is gloomy weather
You just need a better heart
Your heart, your heart
This is gloomy weather
You just need a better heart
Your heart, your heart

Black eyes and broken fingers
Makes it look like there was a fight
But I do this to myself almost every night
I fall down the stairs and feel what it's like
Pull me in and pull me under

Sometimes I block the sun out with my black eye
---- Shadows in the shower --- my life
And I'm swimming -- floating -- alright
Pull me in and pull me under

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I keep on thinking that I can cure myself
Strip it off, sanitize me back to health
Now we baptize ourselves in some holy bath
Cut the wires get me back

I said I never want to see you again I lied
Reflex make ---- makes me high
From anything as simple as love for life
Pull me in and pull me under

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