

# 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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