

My American Heart, How Dirty Boys Get Clean

I walked passed the highway late last night,
to try and say goodbye to everyone and everything.
To try and see if you could sing just one last song for me.
And there's so much more that life can bring,
that I just sell and sell.
There's a million things that you could change,
a million things that I could say to you.

Seven days and six more nights to go,
till I can find a way to say goodbye to you.
And it's colder than I ever thought it would be.
Yeah, and I just find a way to say goodbye to you.

Stars that I still see from the times,
that you made me so sick, so cold, so alone,
that I can break with just one push from your tongue.

Seven days and six more nights to go,
till I can find a way to say goodbye to you.
And it's colder than I ever thought it would be.
Yeah, and I just find a way to say goodbye to you.

Seven days and six more nights to go,
till I can find a way to say goodbye to you.
And it's colder than I ever thought it would be.
Yeah, and I just find a way to say goodbye to you.
Goodbye to you.