

Shooter Jennings, Hidden Track

The dying day paints a portrait of sadness
Upon this lonely LA tear
Have I found a home, in this prison of my own
trapped in a borderline career?

But there she sits, In the store on 13th street
walking a borderline of her own
is she ever gonna know the way that i see her
when she walks into a room?

and I'm not exactly happy
about all of the things that I've done
I've made some mistakes and I know that I'm young
and I'm sorry if I've hurt anyone.
But of all the things that I'm proud of
And the places i've found in the sun,
the way I find myself loving her
is the best thing I've ever done

God knows its hard to let someone new in
when you're still looking for a sign.
but the harder it sits, the older I get
but the taste is as sweet as wine.

so come with me, skate across the dance floor
as i sing my song for you
but if you let go, i want you to know
that i'm saving my dance for you

and I know I've climbed some mountains
that I probably never should have climbed
I feel I've fallen farther and hit bottom harder
than any man with reason or rhyme
but if I only had a way to show you
how deep my heartache runs
and the way I find myslef loving you
Is the best thing I've ever done

And if anyone would have told me
that I would ever loved anyone this way
I probably never would have listened,
but now I'm here and i have to say:
that you only make me stronger -
I've never been more proud of anyone.
And the way I find myslef loving you
Is the best thing I've ever done...