

# 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...