

Will Hoge, Doesn't Have To Be That Way

There's a storm brewing out on the open sea
Sweeping its way here to you and me
But all the lights are out and the streets are dark
And there's a soul without a fire trying to find a spark
And this heartbreak season it's leaving its mark on me

But it doesn't have to be that way
It's not the way that it has to be
It's coming over the walls and I'm drowning in it can't you see
It's not the way that it has to be
Doesn't have to be that way

Black night sitting heavy all around
I got a mind full of heartaches and hand me downs
I got a freight train screaming inside my head
That says you can't find love in a stranger's bed
And my mouth is full of all the words that I wish I had said

It's so much harder now
That the blues skies have gone away
I wish I had just one more day

Whiskey like water flowing down a drain
And I'm wasted as a candle in a hurricane
But you can't stop something that's this far gone
Goodbyes are easier than I was wrongs
And suicide ain't a matter of degree