

## Wilder in the Heart

Butch Walker

Ain't you the prettiest thing from Georgia  
This Angeleno airport ever saw  
Baby blue suitcase from your granddad  
New tattoo above your bra  
I told myself I wouldn't make this awkward  
Yet here I am staring you down  
The last time I felt this at a loss for words  
Was the last day that you were around

Even though we tried to keep it burning  
We were bound to lose the spark  
I can still feel the fire when I look in your eyes  
When our minds were young and we were wilder in the heart

I heard you talking in your sleep in English  
Even though it ain't your native tongue  
I see you still got your sense of humor  
Left over from where you were fun  
Speaking of, I haven't had much lately  
Everything feels pretty much done  
A wife and a kid and a salesman suit

You could shoot me, but I'd feel numb

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When I'd walk into a room and the girls still looked  
And the only white hair was yours  
When my favorite band still wrote songs I liked  
I can't relate to them anymore  
Did you come back, to tell me you're sorry?  
Or are you just scared of being alone?  
If staying in love was as easy as falling in it  
You and me would've never known

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