

T-Shirt Song

Don Broco

Drown me out with your voice
I've not spoken for days
Left your car in my driveway
Bad blood flowed through my veins
Backed me up to the cloud
Spat me out in the rain
Come to me, the sweet release
Find a way out my head

They're saying there's one song left
No time for no regrets
I take my T-shirt off
Swing it around my head
Same night you drove me to smoke
A whole pack of cigarettes
Same night you done me over, I

Wouldn't be who I'd be without you
(And God knows)
Wouldn't be who I'd be, be who I'd be
Be who I'd be without you
(And God knows)
You done me over, I
Wouldn't be who I'd be
Be who I'd be without you

I got caught up in your details
Grew vulnerable to your ways
Kicked my ball to the stinging nettles
Watch me writhe in the pain
Name anyone else who'd have called to see
That you were doing alright on your own
Come to me, the sweet release
Lead me down to the edge

They're saying there's one song left
No time for no regrets
That time you done me over, I

Wouldn't be who I'd be without you
(And God knows)
Wouldn't be who I'd be, be who I'd be
Be who I'd be without you
(And God knows)
You done me over, I
Wouldn't be who I'd be
Be who I'd be without you

It's safe to say
I wouldn't let you blow my mind
Up the wall, up the wall
I'd never do it again
It's safe to say
I wouldn't let you blow my mind
Up the wall, up the wall
I'd never do it again

(And God knows)
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