

## Tear Bucket

Little Hurricane

Baby you could bottle laughing  
You're better than a bottle of asprin  
I feel weak from the high  
You thin my blood with your fire  
You tear me up like a liar  
You gotta get away before the sirens come  
I could be awake and you could sleep in my bed  
Take my bucket of water  
I haven't used it in years  
Take my bucket and use it for your tears  
I gotta find a way to get away from my ways  
Girl you could make a mind talk

All you need are shoes and a sidewalk  
As high as the sun in the sky  
You love like youre loosing daylight  
You live like theres no tomorrow  
You gotta get away before the sirens come  
I can sleep when im dead  
Take my bucket of water  
I haven't used it in years  
Take my bucket and use it for your tears  
I gotta find a way to get away from my ways  
My ways, your ways will always