

# Headlights (feat. Nate Ruess)

Eminem

Mom, I know I let you down  
And though you say the days are happy  
Why is the power off, and I'm fucked up?  
And mom, I know he's not around  
But don't you place the blame on me  
As you pour yourself another drink  
I guess we are who we are  
Headlights shining in the dark night I drive on  
Maybe we took this too far  
I went in headfirst  
Never thinking about who what I said hurt, in what verse  
My mom probably got it the worst  
The brunt of it, but as stubborn as we are  
Did I take it too far?  
Cleaning out my closet and all them other songs  
But regardless I don't hate you cause ma!  
You're still beautiful to me, cause you're my mom  
Though far be it for you to be calling, my house was Vietnam  
Desert Storm and both of us put together can form an atomic bomb  
Equivalent to Chemical warfare  
And forever we can drag this on and on  
But, agree to disagree  
That gift from me up under the Christmas tree don't mean shit to me  
You're kicking me out? It's 15 degrees and it's Christmas Eve  
(little prick just leave) ma, let me grab my fucking coat  
Anything to have each other's goats, why we always at each others throats?  
Especially when dad, he fucked us both  
We're in the same fucking boat  
You'd think that it'd make us close (nope)  
Further away that drove us, but together headlights shine  
A car full of belongings  
Still got a ways to go  
Back to grandma's house it's straight up the road  
And I was the man of the house, the oldest  
So my shoulders carried the weight of the load  
Then Nate got taken away by the state at 8 years old, and  
That's when I realized you were sick and it wasn't fixable or changable  
And to this day we remained estranged and I hate it though, but  
I guess we are who we are  
Headlights shining in the dark night I drive on  
Maybe we took this too far Cause to this day we remain estranged and I hate it though  
Cause you ain't even get to witness your grand baby's growth

But I'm sorry mama for Cleaning Out My Closet, at the time I was angry  
Rightfully maybe so, never meant that far to take it though, cause  
Now I know it's not your fault, and I'm not making jokes  
That song I no longer play at shows and I cringe every time it's on the radio  
And I think of Nathan being placed in a home  
And all the medicine you fed us  
And how I just wanted you to taste your own, but  
Now the medications taken over and your mental states deteriorating slow  
And I'm way too old to cry, that shit's painful though  
But ma, I forgive you, so does Nathan yo  
All you did, all you said, you did your best to raise us both  
Foster care, that cross you bare, few may be as heavy as yours  
But I love you Debbie Mathers, oh what a tangled web we have, cause  
One thing I never asked was where the fuck my deadbeat dad was  
Fuck it I guess he had trouble keeping up with every address  
But I'd have flipped every mattress, every rock and desert cactus  
Own a collection of maps and followed my kids to the edge of the atlas  
Someone ever moved them from me? That you could bet your ass's  
If I had to come down the chimney dressed as Santa, kidnap them  
And although one has only met their grandma  
Once you pulled up in our drive one night  
As we were leaving to get some hamburgers  
Me, her and Nate, we introduced you, hugged you  
And as you left I had this overwhelming sadness come over me  
As we pulled off to go our separate paths, and  
I saw your headlights as I looked back  
And I'm mad I didn't get the chance to thank you for being my Mom and my Dad  
So Mom, please accept this as a tribute I wrote this on the jet  
I guess I had to get this off my chest  
I hope I get the chance to lay it fore I'm dead  
The stewardess said to fasten my seatbelt, I guess we're crashing  
So if I'm not dreaming, I hope you get this message  
That I'll always love you from afar, cause you're my mama...I guess we are who we are  
Headlights shining in the dark night I drive on  
Maybe we took this too far I want a new life, (start over)  
one without a cause (clean slate)  
So I'm coming home tonight, well, no matter what the cost  
And if the plane goes down, or if the crew can't wake me up  
Well, just know that I'm alright, I was not afraid to die  
Oh, even if there's songs to sing, well my children will carry me  
Just know that I'm alright, I was not afraid to die  
Because I put my faith in my little girls, so I never say goodbye cruel world  
Just know that I'm alright, I am not afraid to die I guess we are who we are  
Headlights shining in the dark night I drive on  
Maybe we took this too far  
I want a new life  
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