## **Bourbon**

## **Gallant**

I'm a headless horseman on quilted sand dunes
With my neck wide open, I pray for refugeCause since I've been found I've been living a life in cages

Withering down to the champagne quicksand Wrestling doubt I've been dragging around for ages

I tried to let it drain but my veins are hopelessCause I loved in cold blood and got used to it

Angels say trust the detox

But I'm shaking I need it like bourbon in my coffee cupI'm a tritone bible with misprint logic; I count lunar cycles with faithless prophetsCause since I've been found I've been living a life in cages

Withering down to the champagne quicksand
Wrestling doubt I've been dragging around for ages
I tried to let it drain but my veins are hopeless
Cause I loved in cold blood and got used to it

Angels say trust the detox

But I'm shaking I need it like bourbon in my coffee cupI'm a mountainless valley

Never comforted crashing

I'm just another stone on broken walls

Racing the winds in a hurricane

I'm not as brave as I once was

I've been kicking these rocks in a river

And they've been sinking low, low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low, low

Oh they've been going low, low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low, low

I mean, I lied, how long?

Cause they've been sinking low, low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low, low

Won't keep a promise I can't make

Cause I've been going low, low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low, low

Cause I loved in cold blood and got used to it

Angels say trust the detox

But I'm shaking I need it like bourbon in my coffee cupLow, low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low, low

We've been going low, low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low, low

Going low, low, low, low, low

Low, low, low, low, low

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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