Bloodshot Eyes

Trampled By Turtles

It's empty where you were Just a big gaping hole now I tried every bottle every pill that I know but time baby time works better than wine and bloodshot eyesI went to the mountains I thought it might help I wrote some songs But they were shitty as hell Only works when i'm broken Four inches from dying And at my best If you know what I know And I think that you do You head to the country For a minute or two And lie on the earth And for better or worse Let it swallow you hole

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

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