

# Holes

[Cody Johnson](#)

There's a picture frame hangin' at the end of the hall  
Pile of dust on the floor where my fist met the drywall  
That's my MO, leavin' something broke everywhere I go  
Holes There's a rusty old truck door sittin' in a field  
That I filled full of buckshot every time i got  
Mad at something over nothing didn't matter at all  
Holes In my life, down in my bones  
From my heart, to my soul  
There's a lonely space on the big brass bed where we first made love  
And she laid head on my shoulder before I told it was over  
Holes There's a million conversations with my old man  
'Bout who he was, and who I am  
That I never had, I just wouldn't listen  
I just kept digging myself down in 'em holes in my life Down in my bones  
From my heart, to my soul  
Holes Well I woke up today, put the shovel down  
Stepped out of my haze, took a look around  
Saw a ray of light shining through the clouds  
So I climbed out  
And I let it shine  
Down in my bones  
From my heart, right through my soul  
Through all my holes  
Through all these holes

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