## **Indian Thick Jawns (feat. P.E.A.C.E.)**

## **Diplo**

We had a bad day, nothing to say on the ride home,
Bound for the hills and the west coast.
Barely took my mind off of the weather and the time
And the changing of your footsteps.God, don't let this be my song, I've felt this way, way too long.

The scariest part of love is living the saddest songs.

Leave me, 'cause I don't ever wanna go home.

I fell into the hands of punishment, bound by lies and encouragement.

By the time you read this I'll be miles away.

How is the view from the other side of the fence?

I couldn't tell you, I just want it to make sense.

Shredded her letters, she was stumbling on the ground.

Protect the good of me.God, don't let this be my song, I've felt this way, way too long.

The scariest part of love is living the saddest songs.

Leave me, 'cause I don't ever wanna go home.

I fell into the hands of punishment, bound by lies and encouragement.

By the time you read this I'll be miles away.

What this means I'll never know, up all night, all alone.

I'm freezing. What this means you'll never know, up all night, all alone. I'm freezing and you're leaving. I fell into the hands of punishment, bound by lies and encouragement.

By the time you read this I'll be miles away.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/