Tragic Little Story Dec. 2012
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Go ahead and lay me down in the bed of glass pieces that were once my heart,
but I won't feel a thing dear
See I was numb when you walked in
Done when you offered everything
Love is the sound telling you to just hold on
But nothing's gonna change here
There's nothing left to bring out
I've been put out of all of the places we'd need to go
All the affection I have is cold
You'll never penetrate
I was turned to stone long ago

You are a real rough rider who's not afraid to love
Such great intensity would reveal I'm not tough enough to be shelter
and I am known to roam and I'm full of trouble, burning everything near me
You'll be just another tragedy

The other day I heard a sound telling me to just hold on
So telling
I was lonely
I wouldn't dare start thinking, secretly dreaming of all the places that we could
go
All the affection that we could show
It's all a complicated thing with no soul
to be a real rough rider who's not afraid to love
Such great intensity would reveal I'm not tough enough to be shelter
Been shot full of holes and I'm full of trouble, burning everything near me
You'll be just another tragic little story

It' would be impossible for your heat to thaw me
Got a weakness born from careless taker
Know it sounds cold, so please don't tell me all of the places that we could go
All the affection I have is cold

Go a head and lay me down on the bed of glass pieces that were once my heart,
but I won't feel a thing dear
See I was numb when you walked in
Done

You're a real rough rider
Get along far from me
You can't trust my shelter
The damage won't let me go

I am full of trouble burning everything near me
You'll be just another tragic little story

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