

I met a girl from Brownsville
she kamikaze head-turn got me into a frill,
I told her about my friends back home
what they'd say-

How she spoke

Lasting Words in the lasting night
and every time I see a boat by a lake
I want to jump up and say
let's row away from everything.

Said she was a cutter
and I said my dad's a preacher man.
I took her to the boat out down by the lake

I kindly took her by the hand
just to make her understand
I took her to the boat out down by the lake

And just when everything was said
I hugged her hard around her head
I told her there are things that we shouldn't say

Now watch me say them

I tore her down today

Everything just goes away
but the scars you hide today
and you don't want to say