

Pinned

Shovels & Rope

Was it something that I said
That turned your laughter into lead?
Did I pin too much of me onto you?
Or was I just too blind to see?
It wasn't love but sympathy. But I still pinned all of my longing onto you
You were dark and bitter cold
You're eyes were fixed upon the road
When you said, "what did you expect
That I would do?"
That's all there was to say The wind just blew my words away
I guess I'll pin my loneliness onto you
Funny how I'm in my darkest place
On the sunniest of days
When I think of all the time we waste Did she melt you with her glance
When you couldn't help but watch her dance
Did she pin that warm desire onto you
Did she whisper something crass as you were filling up her glass
Did she pin a little smile onto you
Did the smell of her perfume
Hang like a target in your room
Well tell me what could you expect a man would do
And did you start to love her lesser
When you started to undress her
As she pinned all of her fire onto you Funny how I'm in my darkest place
On the sunniest of days
When I think about all the time that gets wasted Talkin' to my brother
Making plans about the summer
He said, "I'll pin a little lesson on to you
Because I'm older and I'm smarter
And my life has been much harder
Brother let me pin a little knowledge on to you He said, "religion is an actor
Learn to trust your gut
And don't ever let 'em tell you what to do"
I said, "that sounds pretty nice I think I'll follow your advice
Before they pin that sorry story on me, too.
I won't fall for that one twice.
I believe I'd rather roll the dice
Keep on rollin' till I know just what to do."

Songwriters

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