Calm Me Down

Stampead

I was breathing winter on Washington
blowing clouds on the porch
all the lights sits nice with snow on the ground
the radio flows easy

and there we were without a care in the world
at least so I remember
drinking whiskey with both hands
freeing doves in December

and youâ€™d put your hand on my stomach and calm me down
calm me down
put your hand on my stomach and calm me down
calm me down

with my fingers in ears and my eyes shut tight
I felt the ground open
thereâ€™s no laughing round here
just tears on the tele, stut-stuttering chain smoking
with one friend gone time goes on
and a wrinkle sets in
Iâ€™ll take all my habits to good again
ainâ€™t easy but trying

so put your hand on my stomach and calm me down
calm me down
put your hand on my stomach and calm me down
calm me down

now itâ€™s one winter later
we sit like guilty children
thereâ€™s moss on the bedpost and dust on the pillow
no love in the kitchen
and I scream for 7 miles when I wake in the night
without a thought in my head
and I place my bets and collect my regrets
shake off the cold and make time to grow old
and I want to feel alive again
and not worry my head
I want to feel alive again

I need you in my bed

to put your hand on my stomach and calm me down
calm me down
put your hand on my stomach and calm me down
calm me down

Lyrics submitted by stampead.

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