

# Wrecked 'em? Damn Near Killed 'em

## Four Year Strong

Shes one in a million  
Which makes my chances about a million to one  
Like finding all the answers to every single question  
Youve ever asked yourself  
While youre starring down the barrel of a loaded gunAnd life throws a punch and I hit the floor bruised and  
broken  
But still Im begging for just one more  
Call it compassion or satisfaction  
But she keeps my from heart beat, beat, beating  
For one beat moreShe dont give me anything to breathe about  
But safe to say and in contrast to point  
Shes not someone I want to breath aboutAnd dont go running away  
From all the things youre feeling inside  
Thats right, I dont care if she leaves me gasping for air  
But she keeps me coming back for moreShes harsh in manifold perfectly  
Promising and thats all that counts  
Head over heels, heart over oddsDo you want to know the secret about her?  
Yeah, but can you speak up just a little louder?  
So come on, check, check, can you hear me now?  
So come on, check, check, can you hear me now?And Ill start fighting my way to the top  
Ive got a long way to go and I know  
That I just wont stop till it's over and done with  
Cold, rotten and gone stiff  
Six feet under those six inch heelsShe dont give me anything to breathe about  
But safe to say, and in contrast to point  
Shes not someone I want to breathe aboutDont go running away  
From all the things youre feeling inside  
Thats right, I dont care if she leaves me gasping for air  
But she keeps me coming back for moreSo come on, check, check, can you hear me now?  
So come on, check, check, can you hear me now?And life throws a punch and I hit the floor bruised and broken  
(Can you hear me now?)  
But still Im begging for just one moreCall it compassion or satisfaction  
(Can you hear me now?)  
But she keeps my heart from beat, beat, beating  
For one beat moreShe dont give me anything to breathe about  
But safe to say, and in contrast to point  
Shes not someone I want to breathe aboutDont go running away from all the things youre feeling inside  
Thats right, I dont care if she leaves me gasping for air

But she keeps me coming back for more  
She dont give me anything to breathe about

Songwriters

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