Gunnin' (Real Version)

Hedley

Tell me what I'll never be
Make me feel broken
And tell me what I should believe
I didn't know it was brokenAnd I'm gunnin' for you,
I'm gunnin' for you.

And I will wait,

I'll write another letter to myself

And I will find out,

That morning comes faster alone. I hate the way you look at me,

As if I was broken

And the perfection of my frailty

Has been questioned and brokenAnd I'm gunnin' for you,

I'm gunnin' for you.

And I will wait,

I'll write another letter to myself

And I will find out,

That morning comes faster alone. And I feel like I'm fine today

I feel like I'm ready take this on

And I'll fight you to the grave for it

I'll never let you take a part of me with youAnd I will wait,

I'll write another letter to myself

And I will find out,

That morning comes faster alone. And I will wait,

I'll write another letter to myself

And I will find out,

That morning comes faster alone. The perfection of my frailty
Has been questioned and broken.

Songwriters

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