

# Little Hell

## City And Colour

What if I can't be all that you need me to be? We've got a good thing goin', we have some promises to keep.

But my addiction, it can be such a detriment. Please believe in this my dear, I am more than penitent.

What if everything's just the way that it will be? Could it be that I am meant to cause you all this grief? My warships' are lying off the coast of your delicate heart and my aim is set in true, as it's been right from the start.

CHORUS: There's a degree of difficulty in dealing with me. From my haunted past, comes a daunting task of living through memories. If we could just hang a mirror on the bedroom wall, stare into the past and forget it all.

So when we leave, be a quick, midnight escape. We'll disconnect ourselves from all of yesterday. I'll dig for water and fashion our very own wishing well. Then we'll throw our coins down hoping to rid us of this little hell.

CHORUS: There's a degree of difficulty in dealing with me. From my haunted past, comes a daunting task of living through memories. If we could just hang a mirror on the bedroom wall, stare into the past and forget it all.

Will we get out of this little hell? X4

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