

# Burden (feat. Hard Target & Ileigha Kohoutek)

## Whitney Peyton

(Hook)

I've been looking for you, yeah I've been searching,  
Just wanna talk awhile,  
I don't wanna burden you, and  
The pain I feel, yeah I've been hurting  
When I'm not with I don't feel like I'm a person no more

(Whitney Peyton)

I'm just a ghost now, just a ghost now,  
My home is lonely and its looking like a ghost town  
I don't feel like this is real life  
Gotta tell me straight, what's the deal?

I never knew what commitment meant  
Now I'm here trynna fix this mess  
Every night I close my eyes and I pretend that your in this bed  
You swear to god that I'm unfaithful, I swear to god that I am  
That's a lot of swearing that's why I'm cursed  
But I deserve it because back before you  
I wasn't a perfect person and I can see why you would think I'd do you dirty  
I've earned that reputation,  
I've burned that many bridges I know I learned my lesson,  
It hurt me when I did it  
We don't talk, I think you changed your number  
The last we saw each other, I can't really remember,  
I was mistaken when I said it would get better  
Now I'm sittin' here in limber but I know I'll wait forever

(Hook)

(Hard Target)

Now I pray that she might call back,  
While I'm sitting in an empty room,  
Staring at a blank TV and a cigarette burn and I sit and reminisce about you, about your truth and about your  
lies, if you really can't  
You would be here now but instead I am trapped in a room all my goddamn self and  
I'm praying I might not get out but I know  
That I can't and I know that I won't,  
Saying what you feel but I know you don't,  
You can take my life, you can break my heart

But I swear this time, this time I'm gone  
I just came to talk but you hanging up, I guess everything but it ain't enough  
You say something and you take it back,  
I'm not sure what to make of this.  
About that guy, be with him  
Tell him everything that you told me too  
Tell him that it means everything in the world to you  
The same bullshit you put me through, maybe  
I'm a burden, no I'm not perfect  
I said that I loved you and I met every word of it  
But you turn me out and then walked away  
I guess this is why I just called to say that

(Hook)

(Whitney Peyton)

I've thought about it, you ain't perfect,  
Matter of fact, we the same person, I'm  
Fucked up, your fucked up, its in my head like a brain surgeon  
I can't take anybody who claims I'm the one to blame  
This all feels outta body, get chills when I hear your name, can we talk about it, be about it, put it up online, let  
'em read about it, I don't care what they thinkin'  
Can't picture me without yah, you got this glow about you, it looks like gold around you, but who needs riches  
if you see the sun that we're mount to  
No bank account could take us out, we priceless  
I love you, then I hate you, then I love you,  
I might switch back and forth but your my future  
I'm a psy kick, if you don't know what I'm thinkin' listen up because its like this

(Hook)

Lyrics Submitted by Tynica Pete

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