## **Somehow**

## **Drake Bell**

She stares at the moon
The ribbon's out of tune
The memories of the past
At the bottom of her glassAnd resting on her cheek
The imprint of his ring
A symbol of the weak
Commissioned by the kingDid he tie you down?
Did you make a sound?She falls to her knees
Screaming, "God please, make something of me
'Cause I never wanted anything like what I wanna be right now"

An angel again, an angel again, somehowShe remembers his old boots

And the shotgun that he shoots

And all that she could take
Lies at the bottom of a lakeSo lift your cig and drag
As you figure out a plan
To hide it all away

How could she ever love this manDid you weigh him down?

Did he make a sound? She falls to her knees

Screaming, "God please, make something of me

'Cause I never wanted anything like what I wanna be right now"

An angel again, an angel again, somehowAnd when you carry weight in your life

And all the plans you make in your life

The original decision was rightShe falls to her knees

Screaming, "God please, make something of me

'Cause I never wanted anything like what I wanna be right now"

An angel again, an angel again, an angel again, somehow

Somehow, yeah

Yeah, somehow

Yeah, oh, yeahDid he tie you down? Did you make a sound?Did he weigh you down? Did he make a sound?Yeah, yeah, yeah, somehow

> Yeah, yeah, yeah, somehow Yeah, yeah, yeah, somehow

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