

Painting Pillows

[Lauren Alaina](#)

Walking up the stairs takes me back to where we used to be
I see you everywhere, feel you in the air haunting me
All because of you, all I seem to do is counting these drops
Ain't no use in using waterproof when it cries right off
All of the hurt, all of the pain
Keeps coming down like black rain
All that we were, every touch
Leaves a mark you can't wash away
Boy, you're like a tattoo in my head, like you never left this bed
Me and my tears with no one to hold
Just painting pillows
With all these works of art, I bet I could start a gallery
I make 'em in the dark from my broken heart's memories
Every night you fall from my eyes right next to me
I bet you'd be surprised that your goodbye made a masterpiece
All of the hurt, all of the pain
Keeps coming down like black rain
All that we were, every touch
Leaves a mark you can't wash away
Boy, you're like a tattoo in my head, like you never left this bed
Me and my tears with no one to hold
Just painting pillows
Painting pillows
You think my eyes would just dry out
You think they would stop
That the lonely'd be gone by now
Oh, but it's not
All of the hurt, all of the pain
Keeps coming down like black rain
All that we were, every touch
Leaves a mark you can't wash away
Boy, you're like a tattoo in my head, like you never left this bed
Me and my tears with no one to hold
Just painting pillows
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Songwriters

ALEX MASTERS, LINDSAY JACK RIMES, LAUREN ALAINA
Published by

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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