

# Found My Rosebud

## The Thrills

I don't mind if I hurt you  
If I hurt you, if I hurt you  
And leave this guilt behind So here I go burning bridges  
Burning bridges, burning bridges  
Did I play my hand too soon? So for the first time in my life  
Feel like a country boy  
Caught in headlights  
I found my rosebud  
I found my rosebud Arrived in New York City  
Feel like a scapegoat  
Before a committee  
I found my rosebud  
I found my rosebud, whoa, ooh, whoa All this talk off regret  
let's go slumming  
Let's go slumming  
Let's go slumming  
And start all over again The greatest ghost writer  
Couldn't help you  
Couldn't help you  
Couldn't help you  
To write a draft of your life So for the first time in my life  
Feel like a country boy  
Caught in headlights  
I found my rosebud  
I found my rosebud Arrived in New York City  
Feel like a scapegoat  
Before a committee  
I found my rosebud  
I found my rosebud, whoa, ooh, whoa Great minds have spent lifetimes  
Looking for answers  
Look at these sandpaper hands  
I'm just paid from the neck down Your velvet revolution  
Chase where it leads you my friends'  
It's not like  
I said that I love you, oh, oh So for the first time in my life  
Feel like a country boy  
Caught in headlights  
I found my rosebud  
I found my rosebud Arrived in New York City

Feels like a scapegoat  
Before a committee  
I found my rosebud  
I found my rosebud It's not like I said that I love you  
Me in New York City  
Feels like the whole place came out to meet me  
Except you, ooh, yeah

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