Die By My Own Hand

[Tim Mcgraw](#)

Sex and the city and Indian food
Well, I never tried 'em, not until you
But it's lookin' like you left me
With some habits I can't breakI feel kinda guilty whenever I cuss
And I lay in bed at night and I, I think about us
Maybe it's because of all the love
You taught me how to makeYou changed me, baby
And given enough time, girl, you might have saved me
But then again you might have just gone crazy
Tryin' to love a music manWell, don't worry, honey
I understand why you went runnin' from me
I guess I really should have seen it comin'
I'll always die by my own handRan into your daddy last Saturday night
I finally admitted, he might have been right
Oh, all the times he told me that
You're just too good for meYou changed me, baby
And given enough time, girl, you might have saved me
But then again you might have just gone crazy
Tryin' to love a music manWell, don't worry, honey
I understand why you went runnin' from me
I guess I really should have seen it comin'
I'll always die by my own handOh, you changed me, baby
And given enough time, girl, you might have saved me
But then again you might have just gone crazy
Tryin' to love this music manOh, but don't worry, honey
I understand why you went runnin' from me
I guess I really should have seen it comin'
I'll always die by my own hand
Girl, I don't blame you for nothin'
I'll always die by my own handIt is my fault, it is my fault
Girl, you can't blame yourself
Can't blame yourself