Suffer in Peace

Tyler Farr

Girl you know I love this town, lived here all my life
Right up 'til you left me, figured this would be where I'd die
Now I'm thinkin' 'bout a U-Haul, selling everything I can't haul
Get a load of you off my chest move out west, maybe UtahFind a little cabin in the hills, in the middle of Nowhereville
Irish setter, my old guitar, .22 rifle, and a rod and reel
Read that Bible Mama gave me
Maybe stumble on some words to save me
Think I'd really like the sound of a mountain breeze
And being somewhere where I can suffer in peaceSaw you last Saturday and I just about lost my cool
You were sittin' in his car at the Tiger Mart by our old high school
Back to square one again, gettin' over you over again
Girl I need to be somewhere else, 'cause I don't trust myself around you and himI'm thinkin' cabin in the hills, in the middle of Nowhereville
An Irish setter, my old guitar, a .22 rifle, and a rod and reel
Thumb through that Bible Mama gave me
Maybe stumble on some words to save me
You know I'd really like the sound of a mountain breeze
And being somewhere where I can suffer in peaceNo TV, no telephone
Hang this heartache on a rainbowAnd find a little cabin in the hills, in the middle of Nowhereville
My Irish setter, an old guitar, .22 rifle, and a rod and reel
Thumb through that Bible Mama gave me
Maybe stumble on some words to save me
You know I'd really like the sound of a mountain breeze
And being somewhere where I can suffer in peace
I can suffer in peace
I can suffer in peace
Suffer in peace

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