

# 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 Utah Find 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 peace Saw 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 him I'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 peace No TV, no telephone  
Hang this heartache on a rainbow And 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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