

# Runnin' Scared

## Aaron West and The Roaring Twenties

I'm stuck on a memory,  
Of you dancing in a backyard in North Jersey.  
You're holding sparklers,  
And silhouetted by the porch lights on a summer evening.  
So, while I'm pulling my gloves off with my teeth, It occurred to me you used to be happy.  
I curse the dashboard heat, It's fucking freezing.  
Asleep in the backseat, Oh god, I'm shaking.  
I'm empty.  
I feel so damn empty.  
I keep thinking  
That I'll feel better when it's warmer across state lines.  
Now I'm scraping ice off of the windshield with a piece of broken taillight.  
Oh, I wouldn't quite call it homesick but I keep seeing your face in the northbound traffic.  
I curse the dashboard heat, It's fucking freezing.  
Asleep in the backseat, Oh god, I'm shaking.  
I'm empty.  
I feel so damn empty.  
I'm gonna go to Georgia.  
I'm gonna smile in the sun.  
I'm gonna pick you some wild day-lilies,  
And I'm gonna hold on to them.  
I'm gonna keep them in my pocket Til you let me back home.  
I'm gonna go to Georgia,  
And I'm coming back whole.  
I curse the dashboard heat, It's fucking freezing.  
Asleep in the backseat, Oh god, I'm shaking.  
I'm empty.  
I feel so damn empty.  
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Asleep in the backseat, Oh god, I'm shaking.  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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