

Holly Hox, Forget Me Nots

Saves the Day

Somewhere under water, maybe you could find my heart
That's where I threw it after you had torn it out
Whoa, oh, three days ago
The doctor, he said so, he told me Every skyline and every night
Spent alone, tearing me apart
Maybe I should get some help
Maybe I should fly out to Montana It's quiet, way out past the electric lights
Out where no one will know my name and
Whoa, oh, I've had it now
I am walking down to your house Banging on the door
Please, please, please, Mr. Hox
Won't you tell your daughter I'm all alone
And I'm not handling this well? Never know what you have until you get it
Yanked out of your chest, I am walking to the water
Standin' on the bank, stare at my reflection
Oh my God, I look pathetic tonight Well, guess what now? I'm divin' in this river
Fishing out my heart and I'm never gonna let you
And I'm never gonna let you
Get your hands on this again

Songwriters

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