

# Population Minus One

[Chad Brock](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What the hell was I thinkin'  
Comin' and livin' in this concrete canyon  
Tryin' to swim upstream in a river of vacant eyed people  
Where they going so fast?  
What could be that important? And I miss Mama  
I wonder what she's doing  
She's probably looking out that kitchen window  
That green grass and clear sky Daddy's probably sneakin' up behind her  
Putting his arms around her waist  
Restin' that head on her shoulder  
Telling her how much he loves her  
That's what I ought to be doing with you right now I find it hard breathe  
Without you next to me  
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone  
Before the sun goes down  
Gonna ditch this town  
Population minus one Oh, yeah, I know what I was thinkin', I wasn't  
I came this close to making the biggest mistake of my life  
Is that a train I hear in the background?  
You're on the porch aren't you? Got your head resting on that pillow on the swing  
Your bare feet propped up on those chain links  
Toenails painted cotton candy pink, oh, man  
Let's see, smog or the smell of summer in your hair  
I'm outta here I find it hard breathe  
Without you next to me  
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone  
Before the sun goes down  
Gonna ditch this town  
Population minus one Baby, I can't tell you how good it felt  
To roll back into this little map dot  
Seeing those sugar maples shading main street And I never noticed it before but I smiled when I saw  
All those post game celebration, beer bottle dents

In that deer crossing sign  
You know some of those were ours  
Kiss me, kiss me again It feels so good to breathe  
With you here next to me  
In your arms it feels like home  
Gonna watch the sun go down  
I need you more than I need that town  
Population minus one Just look at you and me  
Right where we need to be, yeah

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