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 skyDaddy'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 nowI 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 oneOh, 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 hereI 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 oneBaby, I can't tell you how good it felt
To roll back into this little map dot
Seeing those sugar maples shading main streetAnd 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 againIt 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 oneJust look at you and me
Right where we need to be, yeah

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