

Wilder in the Heart

Butch Walker

Ain't you the prettiest thing from Georgia
This Angeleno airport ever saw
Baby blue suitcase from your granddad
New tattoo above your bra
I told myself I wouldn't make this awkward
Yet here I am staring you down
The last time I felt this at a loss for words
Was the last day that you were around Even though we tried to keep it burning
We were bound to lose the spark
I can still feel the fire when I look in your eyes
When our minds were young and we were wilder in the heart I heard you talking in your sleep in English
Even though it ain't your native tongue
I see you still got your sense of humor
Left over from where you were fun
Speaking of, I haven't had much lately
Everything feels pretty much done
A wife and a kid and a salesman suit
You could shoot me, but I'd feel numb Even though we tried to keep it burning
We were bound to lose the spark
I can still feel the fire when I look in your eyes
When our minds were young and we were wilder in the heart When I'd walk into a room and the girls still looked
And the only white hair was yours
When my favorite band still wrote songs I liked
I can't relate to them anymore
Did you come back, to tell me you're sorry?
Or are you just scared of being alone?
If staying in love was an easy as falling in it
You and me would've never known Even though we tried to keep it burning
We were bound to lose the spark
I can still feel the fire when I look in your eyes
When our minds were young and we were wilder in the heart

Songwriters

BUTCH WALKER Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>