

Spark: Lost

Butch Walker

Packing up the list of the things you own
I've seen for fifteen years
That dreamcatcher thing that you made for me
Sad and lonely hanging there You did it hold anything good inside
In its frayed and broken strings
What happened to that girl I knew back
When I was twenty three And now you're leaving LA for Nashville with Georgia on your mind
Nothing left but a memory and a heart stopped on a dime
There's a cold static on the radio
Where it used to come in fine Remember that time the lightning struck my car while we were parked
There's a light that shined so bright and fast
It would blind us in the dark But the sparks they've dissipated
And I sold that car last spring
I wonder if anyone's fallin in love
Inside that ol' thing And now you're leaving LA for Nashville with Georgia on your mind
Nothing left but a memory and a heart stopped on a dime
There's a cold static on the radio
Where it used to come in fine You can find me at that beach bar
Getting day drunk with your dad
Karaoke to his favorite song
"Best Thing You Never Had" They finally pulled the plug on us
He couldn't even stand
He'll never know the tears I cried
And I'll never see him again Cuz now you're leaving LA for Nashville with Georgia on your mind
Nothing left but a memory and a heart stopped on a dime
there's a cold static on the radio
Where it used to come in fine

Songwriters

BUTCH WALKER Published by

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