

# Busted Lip

## Heatmiser

I must have looked hysterical trying to get away  
Riding on an avalanche of things you just don't say  
I wanted someone's company, but to her I'm just some guy  
And I got a busted lip on a silent night I was in your car that night going out of town  
I know something's gotta go and I guess I'll go now  
White knuckles on the wheel and a pain above  
That's how mother nature treats everyone she loves Chorus:  
So drive out  
So have a drink ( ? )  
Got a silent busted lip  
You wanna make me just like yourself  
Till I like ? ? ? ? He's looking at you now  
Like a little dove  
True love blinking on and off  
Like a bad bulb  
And when he breaks himself in two  
You say you must be high  
But people just always do  
It makes them feel alive Chorus Hey little bird sing!  
Hey little bird sing!  
Hey little bird sing!  
Hey little bird sing!

Lyrics provided by

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