

# stuck

## Chris Harmon

There was a frost when you left this morning  
But there'll be fireworks when you come home

I never run from the early warning

I never asked to be alone

It's the truth I can do without

Getting harder to admit

Love, I can do without

I'm up in my neck and ear

I'm stuck

Till you make your mind up

Till you make your mind up

I'm stuck

Well you can shake it till it rains diamonds

And you can shake it till it turns gold

Will you shake all the bitter lies

Will it taste like lips of gold

Cause it's the proof that without a doubt

It's too late to pray

Love, I can't breathe it out

I'm up to my neck in this shit

I'm stuck

Till you make your mind up

Till you make your mind up

I'm stuck

And I don't know if I can do it by myself

I just feel like I'm responsible

And I don't know if I can do it by myself

I feel loved but I'm not capable

And how can I breath

Till you make your mind up

How can I think of leaving you when

I'm stuck

Till you make your mind up

Till you make your mind up

I'm stuck

I'm stuck...

I'm stuck...

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