

Found My Rosebud

The Thrills

I don't mind if I hurt you
If I hurt you, if I hurt you
And leave this guilt behind So here I go burning bridges
Burning bridges, burning bridges
Did I play my hand too soon? So for the first time in my life
Feel like a country boy
Caught in headlights
I found my rosebud
I found my rosebud Arrived in New York City
Feel like a scapegoat
Before a committee
I found my rosebud
I found my rosebud, whoa, ooh, whoa All this talk off regret
let's go slumming
Let's go slumming
Let's go slumming
And start all over again The greatest ghost writer
Couldn't help you
Couldn't help you
Couldn't help you
To write a draft of your life So for the first time in my life
Feel like a country boy
Caught in headlights
I found my rosebud
I found my rosebud Arrived in New York City
Feel like a scapegoat
Before a committee
I found my rosebud
I found my rosebud, whoa, ooh, whoa Great minds have spent lifetimes
Looking for answers
Look at these sandpaper hands
I'm just paid from the neck down Your velvet revolution
Chase where it leads you my friends'
It's not like
I said that I love you, oh, oh So for the first time in my life
Feel like a country boy
Caught in headlights
I found my rosebud
I found my rosebud Arrived in New York City

Feels like a scapegoat
Before a committee
I found my rosebud
I found my rosebud It's not like I said that I love you
Me in New York City
Feels like the whole place came out to meet me
Except you, ooh, yeah

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