

# Bombshell

[Ashley Monroe](#)

I could wait until you're sleeping  
You'd never hear me leaving  
Go without saying a word  
I could write it in a letter  
Maybe it'd be better  
Who knows, it could make it worse Save it for a rainy day  
Baby, either way  
I'm damning us straight to hell Ten til three or half past nine  
It'll never be a good time  
To drop a bombshell If I did a little drinkin'  
May numb me into thinkin'  
I could tell you face to face  
If I hardened my heart  
I'd tear us apart  
So I wouldn't have to carry this weight Here on my shoulders  
I tell you it's over  
'Stead of keepin' it to myself Morning or midnight  
It'll never be a good time  
To drop a bombshell I can't love you, I can't love you anymore  
I can't love you, I can't love you anymore Driving the smoke  
Out of the ashes  
Lookin' for a place to land  
All that I know is  
I can't go back  
So I'm drivin' fast as I can Picking up pieces  
Praying to Jesus  
Lord, I'm gonna need your help It ain't the easy way  
There's always a price to pay  
For dropping a bombshell Ten til three or half past nine  
It'll never be a good time

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