

# Facedown

## Spring Harvest

Broken heads in hospital beds  
Saving ends and pulling your friends  
While you're chasing the first line  
We made it though  
He's black and blue and facedown  
She's rushing in your bed  
You take draws to sort your head facedown  
Then he said I lost my head  
Can you see it

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by HEALY, MATTHEW TIMOTHY / DANIEL, GEORGE BEDFORD / MACDONALD, ROSS  
STEWART / HANN, ADAM BRIAN THOMAS  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>