What She's Looking For

Chase Coy

She gave up on love at 18 years old,
Said it was just a lie that the foolish told.
And finding herself all alone and cold,
She gave up on the world.She lit up a smoke every day or two,
'Till eventually she lost count of how many packs she'd gone through.
She thought that she had nothin' left to lose.
She gave up on the world.She hasn't been home now in several days,
Tonight makes the third week straight.
He's been struggling to sleep since she ran away.
He hopes that she finds the strength that she's been looking for,
'Cause he just can't take the searching anymore.She found some relief with a bottle in her hand,
But the bottle can be such a fickle friend.
She swore a million times she'd never drink again.
She gave up on the world.She hasn't been home now in several days,
Tonight makes the third week straight.
He's been struggling to sleep since she ran away.
He hopes that she finds the strength that she's been looking for,
'Cause he just can't take the searching anymore.

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