

[Verse]

D
My lips are shakin'
Bb D
My nails are bit off
Bb D C
It's been a month since I've heard myself talk
D Bb D
Only advantage this life's got on me
Bb C
Picture a cup in the middle of the sea

[Bridge]

Bm F# G
And I fought back in my mind
A Bm F# G
Never lets me be right
A Bm F# G
I got memories, I got shit
A Bm F# G
So much it don't show

[Chorus]

A D Am
Oh, I walked the line
C G
When you held me in at night
D Am
Oh, I walked the line
C G
When you held my hand and i