

Outta This Song

Written and Composed By: Anthony Holloway

Verse

Guitar in hand, in that old armchair
Same three chords going nowhere
Changed the key, tried a cleaner line
Still couldn't make it ring true this time

Pre-Chorus

I keep dodging what I know is true
Every word I write reminds me of you

Chorus

I can change the chords, change the name
Make goodbye not hurt the same
Move the blame and bend the truth
Make me sound less in love with you
Still hear it when I sing along
You're the one line I can't write outta this song

Verse

Played it for my buddy after work
He just grinned like he knew the hurt
I swore it ain't about that girl
He said, "You ain't fooling this world"

Pre-Chorus

Thought I was playing it pretty smooth
But he smiled like he already knew

Chorus

I can say it's just something new
Just a song I'm working through
I can shrug it off, say I'm fine
But he heard you in every line
Still hear it when I sing along
You're the one line I can't write outta this song

Bridge

Every co-write, every room
Somehow bends its way to you
Every title, every track
Brings a piece of your memory back

Chorus

I can fill a page, chase a rhyme
Tell myself I'm doing fine
I can write all night, move on
Still wake up with you at dawn
Still hear it when I sing along
You're still the one line I can't write outta this song

Outro

You're still the one line
I can't write outta this song