

Beth Hart, Crashing Down

Crashing Down

[Beth Hart / Jon Nichols]

Hell is on to me
This desert wants a She
Black fire becomes the road
Diving down the dark
Gold inside my hear
Black fire begins to blow

[Chorus:]

I'm crashing down
There's no one for miles around
Crashing down
On the road, on the road
On the quiet side of the road

I begin to run
Begging for someone
Bring mercy for my soul
Too damn tired to breath
I'm too damn scared to scream
My will begins to slow

[Chorus: Repeat]

Guess that I just don't know better
Or I'd change my ways
I'd change everything
But we all can't live forever
So I'll take my fate
And swallow whole

I can hear his heels
The scratching of his tail
He's coming for my gold
On his chest it reads
Liars, tramps and thieves
And my name is
Big and Bold

[Chorus]