

# The Avett Brothers, Pretty Girl From Chile

I'm no more than a friend girl  
I can see that you need more  
My boots are on my feet now  
My bag is by the door

And the love and the attention  
That you need and ask me for  
Are weakened by my actions  
And lies that I have told  
I'm scared to think that I've abandoned you  
I'd like to say that I'm a faithful man but it may not be true

And my heart is like a mason's  
Hands of weathered skin  
Each scar makes it harder  
For me to hurt again  
I'm scared to think that I've abandoned you  
I'd like to say that I'm a faithful man but it may not be true

Gabriella, the things that I tell ya  
Are all meant to help ya  
Are they working out  
Have I gone, have I gone and failed ya  
Gabriella, have I let you down

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