

Courtney Marie Andrews
Old Flowers

Burlap String

In a small West Coast town,
there's a family and a house,
where the memories of us belong
We used to live there,
free of worry, free of care,
free of pain and what we'd become

If I could go back now,
I'd pick you wildflowers,
Tie them in burlap string,
Tell you what you mean to me

Some days are good, some are bad
Some days I want what we had
Some days I talk myself into a lie
I've grown cautious, I've grown up
I'm a skeptic of love
Don't wanna lose what I might find

If I could go back now,
I'd pick you wildflowers,
Tie them in burlap string,
Tell you what you mean to me

Time eases, but can't erase,
the sad look on true love's face
When you know what your heart needs
and you tell them you must be free
But deep down you know the truth,
there's no replacing someone like you

If I could go back now,
I'd pick you wildflowers,
Tie them in burlap string,
Tell you what you mean to me

Guilty

Guilty, oh I'm guilty,
I have fallen in love with you
I can't eat, no I can't sleep
There is nothing in this world
I can do

When I wake up in
the morning next to him,
it makes me wanna cry
But I cannot bring myself to let it go
and say goodbye

'Cause I know I'd hurt you too,
Get bored, find someone new
I cannot give my love to you,
when I am guilty

Painful, love is painful,
but I am thankful for
the time we shared
Hesitation, medication
Trying so hard not to care

Doesn't matter the block,
every street, every thought,
leads me back to you,
'til I almost make it
home and realize,
who I'm going to

But I know I'd hurt you too,
Get bored, find someone new
I cannot give my love to you,
when I am guilty

If I Told

It's a full moon, L.A.
and we're alone for the first time
on Venice Beach, under the palm trees
Tell me your dreams and I'll tell you mine
What would you say, if I told you,
you're my last thought at the end of each night?
Would you believe me
or would you even reply?

Would You?

I am a loner, I am stubborn
Can you handle this world I live in?
I know I can't change, but for you I'd compromise
I'd be on your side, if you'd be on mine
Yes, you're anxious and you're stubborn too
but I'd learn to love the worst parts of you
Could be the full moon or this cheap wine
but I'm hoping that you'll reply

Would You?

Is it in the stars? Or some age-old truth?
Why did the universe draw me to you?
You're so magnetic, I am hypnotized
Feels like I've known you since before this life
I hope I always see you this way
Here's to wondering if you feel the same
But I can tell when your eyes meet mine,
that the truth is in your reply

You do

Together Or Alone

When we first met,
your hair was in your eyes
Didn't believe a word you said
but I loved those pretty lies
Now I'm the kind of person,
who acts how I feel
and for a moment in time,
I know what we had was real

You stay with me,
no you never really go,
in the bars out on Broadway,
in the chords of this piano
What a God damn mess
Fate is such a joke
but I hope one day we'll be laughing,
together or alone

Last time I saw you,
you wouldn't look me in the eye
I heard every word you said,
knowing it was real this time
My friends they will talk,
in clichés on being free
But the grass is always greener,
when it's something you can't see

I hope that you find,
what it is you're looking for
I'm just proud to have loved you,
enough to ask for more
In some other lifetime,
would you pick me out again?
Would I have chosen to stay
and see us through until the end?

Carnival Dream

I've been searching
for you in my dreams
But I never find you,
you never find me
Bright lights, colors, and sounds
Long to find you and be found

Will I ever let love in again?
I may never let love in again

I've been trying
each day to forget,
how sweet life was
when we first met
Then I lose you each night
in this carnival dream
and when I wake up
all I find are memories
Big crowds, laughter, and games
I may never be the same

Will I ever let love in again?
I may never let love in again

Will I ever let love in?
I may never let love in

Old Flowers

I don't see you that way,
not the way I did before
I'm not your object to break,
you can't hold me like I'm yours
I don't see you that way,
anymore

So please go home now
I can sleep on my own
I'm alone now
but I don't feel alone

You can't water old flowers

You can't hurt me that way,
not the way you did before
Even if you have changed,
you can't treat me like I'm yours
You can't hurt me that way,
anymore

So please go home now
I can dream on my own
I'm alone now
but I don't feel alone

You can't water old flowers

Our love is gone

I don't see you that way,
not the way I did before

Break the Spell

You and your magic ways,
your magic charms,
always begging me to stay
Why, why do I believe,
each and every trick
you have hiding up your sleeve?

Please, break the spell

Yes, I am hypnotized
Tonight you say you want me,
tomorrow change your mind
No, the distance does not help,
when magic rings through satellites
to the phone in this hotel

Please, break the spell

You tell me that you're crazy
but that is no excuse,
to trick me with magic
and make me think it's you

Please, break the spell

It Must Be Someone Else's Fault

Hollywood and Vine
Passing through your neighborhood
Had a feeling I should stop by,
feed you a line from some old romance book
Oh, it's been years since we've talked
Does that rock band of yours still play
or have you grown apart like we did?
How did we ever go our separate ways?

Oh, but it must be someone else's fault,
Must be someone else's heart
who tainted mine
No, I cannot be to blame
for the story of this pain
Oh, it must be someone else's fault

Feels like I've gone crazy,
like the women in my family usually do
We can't seem to keep our heads on,
long enough to make it through
But I'm still sensitive and stubborn
Still cry more than a person should
But it's this feeling inside that's changed,
like I've gone bad, but the world is good

Oh, but it must be someone else's fault,
Must be someone else's heart
who tainted mine
No, I cannot be to blame
for the story of this pain
Oh, it must be someone else's fault

How You Get Hurt

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?
Do you wish that I would stay?
If I missed you, I wouldn't tell you
Best not to give ourselves away

That's how you get hurt
You let your guard down
You make a move,
then it doesn't work out
That's how you get hurt

Do you remember that night in Nashville?
Took you dancing with my friends
Laura taught you how to two-step,
then you took me for a spin

That's how you get hurt
You let your guard down
You take a chance,
then it doesn't work out
That's how you get hurt

Thought of calling, thought of a letter
Thought of you almost every day
But maybe this distance is for the better,
until we both learn how to stay

I don't wanna get hurt
Let my guard down
Fall in love,
if it doesn't work out
That's how you get hurt

Ships in the Night

I am sending you a postcard
from the United States,
with words on the back,
never got a chance to say
When it soars across that pond
and reaches your house,
may it leave you with closure
and a little less doubt

Hope you eased up on the drinking,
hope you laugh, hope you care
Hope your days are even better
than the ones that we shared
And I hope that you find love,
settle down somewhere new
And I hope that this world sees
who I see in you

I know you tried to reach me,
I know you tried
I know we felt the same way
but the timing wasn't right
Ships in the night

Since the last time I saw you,
well I've seen better days
The person that I used to be
seems so far away
And she's not traveling

down God's highway,
in books, or melodies
But maybe in these words
is where you will find me

I know you tried to reach me,
I know you tried
I know we felt the same way
but the timing wasn't right
Ships in the night

From this Arizonan desert
to your cold English shores,
I'm sending you my love
and nothing more