Suffer in Peace

Tyler Farr

Girl, you know I love this town
Lived here all my life
Right up to you left me
Figured this'd be where I'd die
Now I'm thinking bout a U-haul
Selling everything I can't haul
Get a load of you off my chest
Move out west
Maybe Utah
Find a little cabin in the hills
In the middle of no-where-ville
Irish Setter, my old guitar, .22 rifle and a rod and reel
Read that bible mama gave me
maybe stumble on some words to save me
Think I'd really like the sound of a mountain breeze
and being somewhere where I can suffer in peace
Saw you last Saturday
and I just about lost my cool
You were sittin in his car at the Tiger mall
by our ol' high school
Back to square one again
gettin over you over again
Girl I need to be somewhere else cause I don't trust myself around you and him
I'm thinkin' cabin in the hills
in the middle of no-where-ville
Irish Setter, my old guitar, .22 rifle and a rod and reel
Thumb through that bible mama gave me
maybe stumble on some words to save me
You know I'd really like the sound of a mountain breeze
and being somewhere where I can suffer in peace
No TV no Telephone
hang this heartache on a rainbow
and find a little cabin in the hills
In the middle of no-where-ville
Irish Setter, my old guitar, .22 rifle and a rod and reel
Thumb through that bible mama gave me
Maybe stumble on some words to save me
You know I'd really like the sound of a mountain breeze
and being somewhere where I can suffer in peace
Where I can suffer in peace