

# Grip

Carter Reeves

Windows tinted it's a menacing sight  
You told me I ain't got a heart so what's beating inside  
Tried to put my lady first like the presidents wife  
Always thought I was the sensitive type

You wish you'd driven me crazy  
But I'm just not myself lately  
You wish you had a hold on me  
But you ain't got a grip  
It's no movie, so no damn daisies  
Did this to yourself so don't blame me  
You wish you had a hold on me  
But you ain't got a grip  
Dinner on a Friday by the Hollywood hills  
Thank god you ain't calling me still  
I got nothing negative except developing film  
Of all the memories that I've been making without you all in my grill  
I won't see you later, later

You wish you'd driven me crazy  
But I'm just not myself lately  
You wish you had a hold on me  
But you ain't got a grip  
It's no movie, so no damn daisies  
Did this to yourself so don't blame me  
You wish you had a hold on me  
But you ain't got a grip

You ain't got a grip  
I've remained faithful  
But I was never yours

Sometimes life don't play out how we want it  
So girl, we just keep on moving

We just keepin' it moving  
We just keepin' it moving

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>