

Verse 1

She showed up at our doorstep
And barely made a sound
I got my own apartment on
The other side of town

It's a little place but it's better
Than keeping up this lie
I know it's hard but you'll come to find
It's time for me to fly

Chorus

It might get a little loud in here
It might get a little soft
And even if I shed no tear
I'm grieving for my loss

Verse 2

Her eyes began to ramble
And her tears were slow to dry
The message clear I understand
The words she tried to hide

My lips began to listen
As my lungs put in the work
The end has found his way in here
And that's the part that hurts

Chorus

It might get a little loud in here
It might get a little soft
And even if I shed no tear
I'm grieving for my loss

Verse 3

So curl up in my arms
Make a drum out of my chest
Put those tears back where they came (from)
And let fate just do the rest

We spent all night just talking
Now there's nothing left to say
There's nothing left in all the world
I can do to make her stay

Chorus

It might get a little loud in here
It might get a little soft
And even if I shed no tear
I'm grieving for my loss

Verse 4

A broken man calls this house a home
But he's living on his own
My hands have turned to butter now
My feet have turned to stone

The flies will have a feast of me
When the river runs with blood
I've been standing here for hours and
It looks like it might flood

Chorus

It might get a little loud in here
It might get a little soft
And even if I shed no tear
I'm grieving for my loss

Verse
C F AmG C
C Dm GF C
C F AmG C
C Dm GF C

Chorus
F G AmG C
C Dm GF C