Millhouse Girl

Edwin McCain

I think we're lying to each other
You call this smolder but it's smother
You tell me stories, you speak in damage
You're showing me just how to take advantage

And it starts to burn 'cause I'm a cheater
I could use you up and not feel a thing
But tonight I'm not the same depleter
This common ground you're suffering

You're the Millhouse girl, I'm the sad little boy
Memories we use to just go on and destroy
Every might have been, every kindness shown
Raised to feel unlovable in your home, sick home

I'll be honest, why I came here
Well, the truth is cloudier than clear
I can lead you out of these woods
That terrorized me 'cause this is where I stood

When it used to burn with disapproval
I never measured up, I never made the grade
I can't heal your pain but the truth
Will help you set it down, set it down

You're the Millhouse girl, I'm the sad little boy
Echos from your past are not your measure of joy
'Cause there's so much love in the great big world
Even for sad little boys and Millhouse girls

You're the Millhouse girl, I'm the sad little boy
Echos from your past are not your measure of joy
'Cause there's so much love in the great big world
Even for sad little boys and Millhouse girls

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by EDWIN MCCAIN, MAIA SHARP
Lyrics Â© RAZOR & TIE DIRECT LLC

Lyrics provided by