

Miss Misbelieving

Agents of Good Roots

So here you come again
Here you come again through the door
That was closed to your heart
In the first round
And it's the same
It's the same as the games
That we started to play
In the west end
But you were mean and scheming
Miss Misbelieving
You dragged me down
Pulled back again

So I'll just let you go
I hope you don't come back
I'll just let you go
I hope you won't be back
I'll just let you go
I hope you won't be back
Anymore

There you go again
There you go again breathing fire
With your pipes that were blazed
In the sun's stare
Crying again
You come crying with the tears
Of a child who was raised
In the wrong home
Still you come stronger again
Cursing the grin
Bleeding your fight to the end
You drag me down
You pull back again

So I'll just let you go
I hope you don't come back
I'll just let you go
I hope you won't be back
I'll just let you go
I hope you won't be back
Anymore.

Let you go