The Girl

He's sleeping in his shoes And dreaming of the worst Living dirty lies Believing in reverse He'd break into the church To burglarize the father Gettin older by the second If seconds even bother

Oh but the girl

She comes around he was lost where she found him The girl

Though she might get to him He might never get to The girl

He hide behind the look That's written in the eye He's lower than the rain Cause it's falling from the sky Like a man without a mother A choice without a chance He's digging up the dead Expecting them to dance

Oh but the girl

She comes around he was lost where she found him The girl

Though she might get to him He might never get to The girl

He's not out of his head but he's much better off than before He's not out of his head but he's much better off than before He's not ready for bed but he's sleeping it off on the floor