

## Listen Close

### Maylene and the Sons of Disaster

It's been a while and a million miles  
Since I've seen the sun shine on your face  
A long time coming, but now I'm running back home  
The southern pines and the neon signs  
And every back road between the two  
Out of sight don't mean out of mind to me

Carry on this way  
I'm singing to you from somewhere tonight  
Am I getting through? Is it getting through?  
I choke on every word  
And it never comes out right  
This would be so much easier standing right next to you

I didn't know what I was looking for  
But I found it when I took your hand  
That cheshire smile still cuts me down to the bone  
Preacher says, "it's for rich or poor"  
We see a lot of the latter of two  
I've been gone so long  
I'm afraid I might be losing you

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I choke on every word  
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