

## Being A Rogue

Milburn

Put down the phone you...  
know it's better off that way  
This conversation has gone stale  
I feel sorry, oh ever so sorry today  
Feeling convicted but nobody's here to blame  
Walking the line is wearing away my shoes  
I stand the sidewalk's cold  
Daggers fly across the room  
As the night grows older,  
The movie comes bolder and course  
The vultures and spies  
Are out to the house's frown sore  
They roll down, all that is left is the girl  
Wearing a frown!

Can't you see I am sincere?  
And to believe in all of the stories you hear  
Is their desire so don't go fuelling the fire

To wish to dream you,  
I fought to much to dream last night  
With everything you'd let to love  
Was taken away by thieves

Your mind is restless  
cause you never rested at all  
All these illusions confused your thoughts  
They won't come out, all I can see is the girl  
wearing a frown!

Can't you see I am sincere?  
And to believe in all of the stories you hear  
That would be foolish, you'd be a fool to feel...  
Is their desire so I'll go fuelling the fire