

## Walls and Cannonballs

Sister Hazel

II think I know a way  
Around this mess we're in  
But you'll have to think about me for a while  
Like your long lost friend  
Cause you see, I see right through you  
Past the smile to the truth that's hard to hold  
Like the secrets of your rival  
That paints them like a fool

You look just like a million dollars  
But I think that you're nearly almost spent  
And you're dying on the inside  
You're lying on the inside  
But don't fall apart  
We can start again

Walls and cannonballs  
Make unlikely friends  
It seems they're destined to keep the other out  
Or knock the other down  
All they'd have to do is nothing  
But maybe sleep a little late  
And agree to let the other be  
To twist their likely fate

You look just like a million dollars  
But I think that you're nearly almost spent  
And you're dying on the inside  
You're lying on the inside  
But don't fall apart  
We can start again

You look just like a million dollars, baby  
But I think that you're nearly almost spent  
And you're dying on the inside  
Yeah, you're lonely on the inside