

A Silent Film "Julie June"

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Julie June come back to me
Iâ€™m not the man I used to be
Julie June I really miss you so
Tell me Julie June where did you go?

I washed the dishes and I cleaned the sink
Iâ€™m not as bad as your girlfriends think
I left my rifle with an old wishbone
I sit in corners when Iâ€™m on my own

Julie June I taste the tip of your tongue
I sing you songs that have never been sung
I am around you like a light on low
I am with you everywhere you go

I am the creature that crawls into your bed
I am the nightmare that fucks with your head

I am the cold and the creaky floor
I am the knife in your kitchen drawer

Maybe I know what you want; maybe I know what you
need
Maybe weâ€™ve gone too far this time, to taste the air we
breathe?
Maybe I know what I want; maybe I know what I need
Come on back to my open arms; give me the air I need
to breathe

Julie June I know youâ€™ve got my back
But I donâ€™t really want to see you like that
Still got the keys to my white mustang?
That silver chrome will bring you home
Come home

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