Dave McPherson "Morris County Blues"

Visit "Morris County Blues" on MotoLyrics.com

Aim high, but shoot low

Our mission is to bring this monster down with one swift blow

Think fast, but move slow

None of my thoughts are intact staring back at the tracks on the trail on an angel

No one should ever be so young, slighted by the treason of your tongue

Because no the scene has played itself out and it wore me down as well

I can't dissipate without a fight

Because you were the first one in my life

To make me feel like I was more than what I am...

Your numbers' out of service, at least that's what they say

But I know that you've forgot about me and you'd like to keep it that way

In the morning I'll be leaving for home

And in 24 hours I'll be talking to you over the phone I've got nothing to lose but myself

And I'm growing sick and tired of comparing you to everyone else

You fall through like the sand in a sieve

I need to know the answer because I'm hanging by a thread as it is

Word spreads fast around this town and they all know what's going down

I've only been here for a day but now I've got the update

It's rather clear that you moved on,

But all I need is just a notice

That it's over because you still occupy my mind

I've battled with this long enough

I should take the hint and realize that my lucks' run out

But this summers' so much hotter

And so do you get every year I travel back with hopes that I've found home...

Visit <u>Dave McPherson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.