

Greg Johnson

"I'm Hit"

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You string lies up like lights at Christmas time
They cut through my night and keep me up
Run away
Run away
Run away

What has been going on in that mind
What have you gotta say
I've gotta mark this down
Mark this down now

I'm hit with all of the times you said fine
And daylight burns in a way I've never felt 'til now
Felt 'til now

I tear away at myself to get at you
Cut through my thick skull to bleed out you

What has been going on in that mind
What have you gotta say
I've gotta mark this down,
Mark this down now

Well I'm hit with all of the times you said fine
And daylight burns in a way I've never felt 'til now
Felt 'til now

We would've made it if you would have
Opened your mouth up just one time
Yeah
We would've made it if I would have
Opened my ears up just one time

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