

## Brooke Miller "World On A Whim"

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Deep love, hell you know trouble so well  
You don't have a pattern and you never can tell  
You are a yellow caution light and a yield sign  
And I'm building tall fences to protect this heart of mine

Was it so much difficulty cutting that glass?  
You didn't think it would last  
And after twenty-two years  
I'm not doing so bad at all

I guess it don't matter if the joke's on me  
You have me at your beck and call  
And to tell you the truth  
I really don't mind at all

Change, change, change  
There's a different address every time

And I've got plenty of practice  
And I know you don't mind

I'm home in the country or here in the park  
I stumble where ever you land  
Have mercy on my timing, it's out of my hands  
You want the world on a whim and the sky below

You really walk the line  
But I bet you miss it when every thing's fine  
I guess it don't matter if the joke's on me  
You have me at your beck and call

And to tell you the truth, I really don't mind at all  
What would I ever do if you left me here alone?  
I would need a come back to a dial tone

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