

Ingram Hill "Miss Kennedy"

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As we're driving out of Austin
I can still smell your perfume
I contemplate turnin' around
Every inch or two
My vision's kind of hazy
I don't look well at all
I don't believe I've ever felt so small
You come over to say hello
In the brightest of the lights
I'm so impressed, you look your best
Without an ounce of trying
I make light of a picture
And you're leaving with your friends
And I've no doubt that I'll never see you again
But You may deceive me
But you made me try
Two make-believing
That there's something more
We can't ignore
But nothing we can do
Making up for lost time
I'm trying to catch up fast
I begin to see you and me
Through rose colored glass
I'm unsure how this plays out
I feel so out of place
One wrong move and I'll be through
You'll surely walk away
Cause you remind me of the good times
When I was a younger man
When we were free and dumb
but having fun in a band
But You may deceive me
But you made me try
Two make-believing
That there's something more
We can't ignore
But nothing we can do
Now I'm praying that you'll somehow
Have memories of grand
My lack of style, your steady smile
The way you held my hand

Cuz I'm scared of what you're thinking
And I'm scared I'm always wrong
But does it matter now, as I'm leaving town
I'll be gone for so, so long
So you'll go on living your life
And I'll take care of mine
But you were once with me, Miss Kennedy
And you're so divine
You may deceive me
But you made me try
Two make-believing
That there's something more
We can't ignore
But nothing we can do

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