

## Ingrid Michaelson "This Is For"

Visit "[This Is For](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

This is for the girl next door  
who thinks she knows me  
She adores the way my words  
feel just like home  
But she don't know  
the sadness flow  
that pours out nightly  
Still, I keep rolling  
the lonesome road out before me

This is for the boy next door  
who thinks he loves me  
He adores the voice that soars  
into his heart  
But he don't know  
the sadness flow  
that pours out nightly  
Still, I keep rolling  
the lonesome road out before me

Where do you lie down  
and can I lie too?  
Oh, just for a moment,  
but then, well I gotta go

This is for my friends and more  
  
who live so richly  
Still, we taste the solitude  
in the back of our mouths  
We all know the sadness flow  
that pours out like a chorus  
Still, we keep rolling  
the lonesome road out before us

Where do you lie down  
and can I lie too?  
Oh, just for a moment,  
but then, well I gotta go

[Humming]

We all know  
the sadness flow  
that pours out like a chorus  
Still, we keep rolling  
the lonesome road out before us  
Oh, still we keep rolling  
that pours out like a chorus  
the lonesome road out before us

Visit [Ingrid Michaelson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.