

The Mile After "Dear Page"

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you tear me apart
by putting yourself on the line
just for me
to stand and watch it snap

you'll fall two hundred feet
and you won't even care

lay your head down
on the pillow tonight
think long and think hard
am i your match
am i your match
what am i

and I won't fall for
long distance promises
or lines full of
loneliness

make your split decision
is it me, is it me

lay your head down
on the pillow tonight
think long and think hard
am i your match
or am i just a flame in the fire

come up with five things
i ever did wrong
then i'll take back
everything i ever said
write it down and
mail it to my new address
it's located so far from you
i'm glad we, i'm glad we
i'm glad we fell apart

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