

Echo

Granger Smith

She comes on like a beautiful lie
Is it a star or a satellite
Is she real or just in my mind
I can't take it
Oh I hear her voice
I'm seeing things
I swear I've gone crazy

I feel her like an echo, echo, echo
Rollin' like a rip tide
When I think I'm alright
She won't let go, let go, let go
She keeps holding on, holding on
She comes around back again
Disappears like the wind blows
Like an echo, echo, echo

Thought I would be find
I wouldn't be found
Thought I could get lost in this little town
But there's no place to hide from the sound
Of her saying "Baby"
Oh I hear her voice
I'm seeing things
Everybody says I've gone crazy

Yeah I should've run her down when I had a chance
Tell her baby sorry for the things I did
I'd be drowning in her moonlight silhouette
Not this...

Echo...