

## Miss Kennedy

Ingram Hill

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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