

Misnomer

The Brook & The Bluff

Spent a while standing on your front porch and
We decide maybe I should listen more
Baby, don't lock the front door
I have lived cloudy since 24
And you have been all around the world, I know
Who'd you think I adore?
You've got this hold on me
Get a hold of yourself

Surely this is more than just misnomer
Like salt it gets thrown over my shoulder
I, I feel a little lightheaded this time
You got this hold on me
Oh love, you got this hold on me
And I still got your books on my shelf

I, I, I, I, I, I, I, I
Spent a while standing on your front porch
And we decide maybe I should listen
And you decide maybe something's missing
I can't find it
Maybe something's missing
I can't find it
Maybe something's missing
I can't find it

Spent a while standing on your front porch
And we decide maybe I should listen
And you decide I've got some misgiven
And I already tried, I just wanna give in
Give into me
Give into me
Give into me