

# Micah P. Hinson, Tell Me It Ain't So

Constantly protecting what isn't mine  
Constantly protecting what isn't mine  
Names on the wall  
And ghost chatting down the hallways  
Constantly craving what isn't mine  
Constantly craving what isn't mine  
Hands on the shelves  
And wall run down the well  
Tell me it ain't so  
Tell me it ain't so  
Constantly craving what isn't mine  
Constantly craving what isn't mine  
Names on the wall  
And ghost chatting down the hallways  
Tell me it aint so  
Please tell me it aint so  
Constantly parading what isn't mine  
I've been constantly parading what isn't mine  
Tell me it aint so  
Please tell me it aint so