## 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