

# Texas, The Hush

I'm a long long way from yesterday  
And with time my ideals change  
I want to spend all of my time  
The way that it should be spent

Road maps here of 20 towns  
Flights a faithless place  
I eat another Milk Bar down  
Yawn and wash my face

You know you're nervous when you see me sway  
Too much time by yourself  
You know you always seem to back away  
Don't hide within yourself

There's a certain hill I want to climb  
Like tar bubbles on the path  
When they all pop up in summertime  
Forever my climb will last

Road maps here of 20 towns  
Flights a faithless place  
I eat another Milk Bar down  
Yawn and wash my face

You know you're nervous when you see me sway  
Too much time by yourself  
You know you always seem to back away  
Don't hide within yourself

Hush hush shhh  
Hush hush shhh  
Hush hush shhh  
Hush hush shhh

You know you're nervous when you see me sway  
Too much time by yourself  
You know you always seem to back away  
Don't hide within yourself