

Cary Brothers, Honestly

Think I'm goin home
I think I'm gettin lost for a while
Tired of getting stoned
And thinkin bout you in the night

So I'll file away all my dreams
Though I still believe in everything

I wished your love away
I wished your love away

Honestly over you
Honestly over you
One lie short of true
Honestly over you

Lookin for some hope
Polished off the whiskey tonight
You turned a man to stone
For lookin at you straight in the eyes

So I'll drive away with all my things
Though I've a faint belief in everything

I wished your love away
I wished your love away

Honestly over you
Honestly over you
And I'll tell the world
Honestly over you

I wished your love away