

Dustin Kensrue, I Knew You Before

You were once a sweet little girl
So innocent and pure
Your eyes were open and sure - anyone could look right in
And I followed closely your gaze
You looked up towards the sky
And I watched your face drift away - other things had caught your eye

The magazines and media supplied you with their plastic protocol
And maybe music television really is the devil after all

But all I can say is I knew you before you were beautiful back then
Before you grew up
Before you gave in...

You dream of sharing your heart
Instead you share your bed
And your heart beats empty and cold with all the tears that you have shed
And you dream of bearing your soul
Instead you bare more skin
And you wear dark glasses to keep anyone from looking in

The magazines and media supplied you with their plastic protocol
Oh and maybe music television really is the devil after all

But all I can say is I knew you before you were beautiful back then
Before you grew up
Before you gave in...

All you want is to hear is the words
"Dear Baby, I love you"
So you hike your skirt higher still
'Til their eyes are all on you
And you drive in fast foreign cars
The color of your sin
You tint your windows to keep anyone from looking in

Oh and all I can say is I knew you before you were beautiful back then
Before you grew up
Before you gave in...
And all I can say is I knew you before you were beautiful back then
You could be beautiful again...