

Josh Rouse, Little Know It All

I feel all of your shame
So come here, turn off the radio
I watch you push away
And I know you suffer and succumb

So clear, if I should stay
Sleep here, out on the patio
I've watched you push away
And I know you crumble on your own

So be on the lookout for me
Be on the lookout for me
This is where I'll be
Be on the lookout for me

So near all of your fame
And I'm here, this is the one you know
And I've watched you push away
I know you crumble on your own

So be on the lookout for me
Be on the lookout for me
This is where I'll be
Be on the lookout for me