Thrift Store Dress

I’ve got that far away sadness behind my eyes again

And I know you can see it, you can always look right in

I try to hold a smile as we roll on for miles

Playing songs for strangers in towns that aren’t ours

Let that old time music burn a hole in my chest

Burn a hole in my chest

See you laying in the grass in that thrift store dress

In that thrift store dress

Now I never know I’m leaving all the places I want to stay

Until I realize the feeling that I love has gone away

And it makes me want to have children, build a house that can’t be moved

Still I’m thankful in my wandering that I’m wandering with you

Let that old time music burn a hole in my chest

Burn a hole in my chest

See you laying in the grass in that thrift store dress

In that thrift store dress

It’s a design as pure as any that a woman makes a man

Better than he is when he’s trying to understand

The world from an island he built of lonesome dreams

At night you sing to parts of me that I haven’t ever seen

Let that old time music burn a hole in my chest

Burn a hole in my chest

See you laying in the grass in that thrift store dress

In that thrift store dress