

## Promising Promises

Jon McLaughlin

I wake up cold and sweaty  
is it morning already?  
I hate the sun for setting on yesterday  
when I wrote my feelings  
on the walls and ceilings  
like drugs I'm dealing and you just walked away

the trees all sway and swing  
the wind and I are both singing...

I was giving you everything I had to give  
wasn't it enough?  
all those promising promises were on your lips  
but you wouldn't give them up

let me just say for the record  
you can spare me the lecture  
cause ever since I met you I've been lonely  
your smile don't hide you  
I see the teeth that you lie through  
do I need to remind you that I'm only...

hanging by a string  
I close my eyes and spin...singing...

I was giving you everything I had to give  
wasn't it enough?  
all those promising promises were on your lips  
but you wouldn't give them up