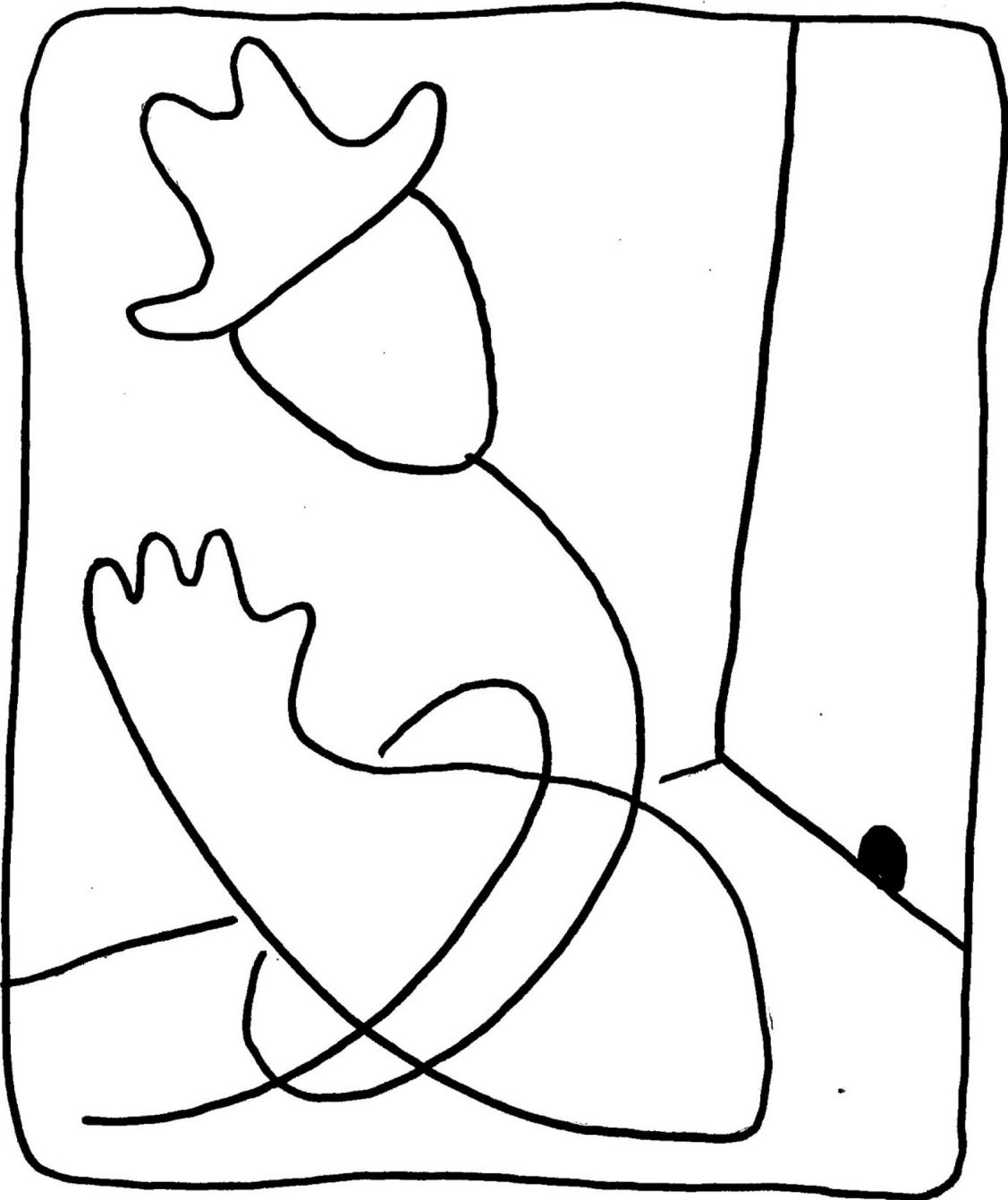
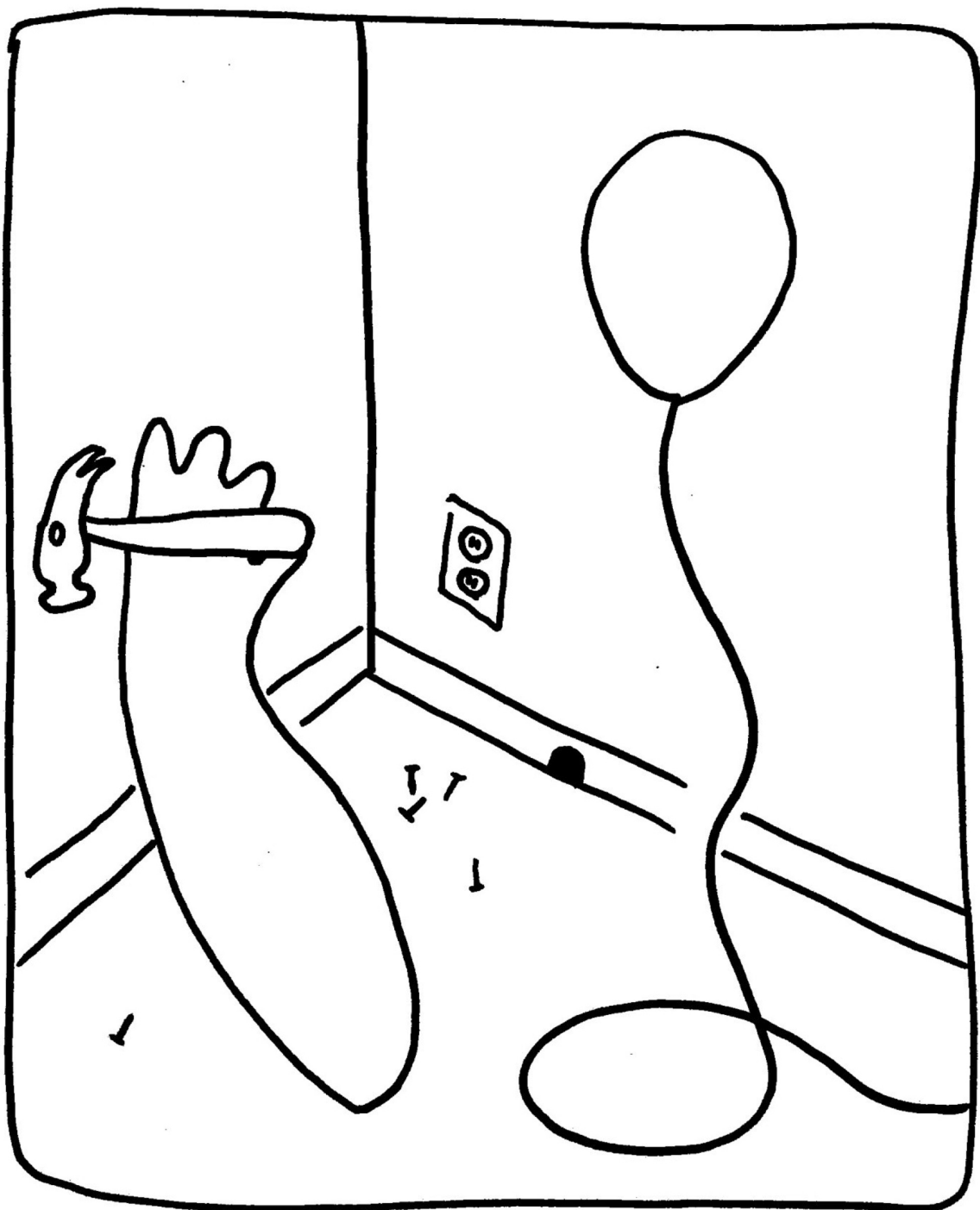


ROD SMOTH



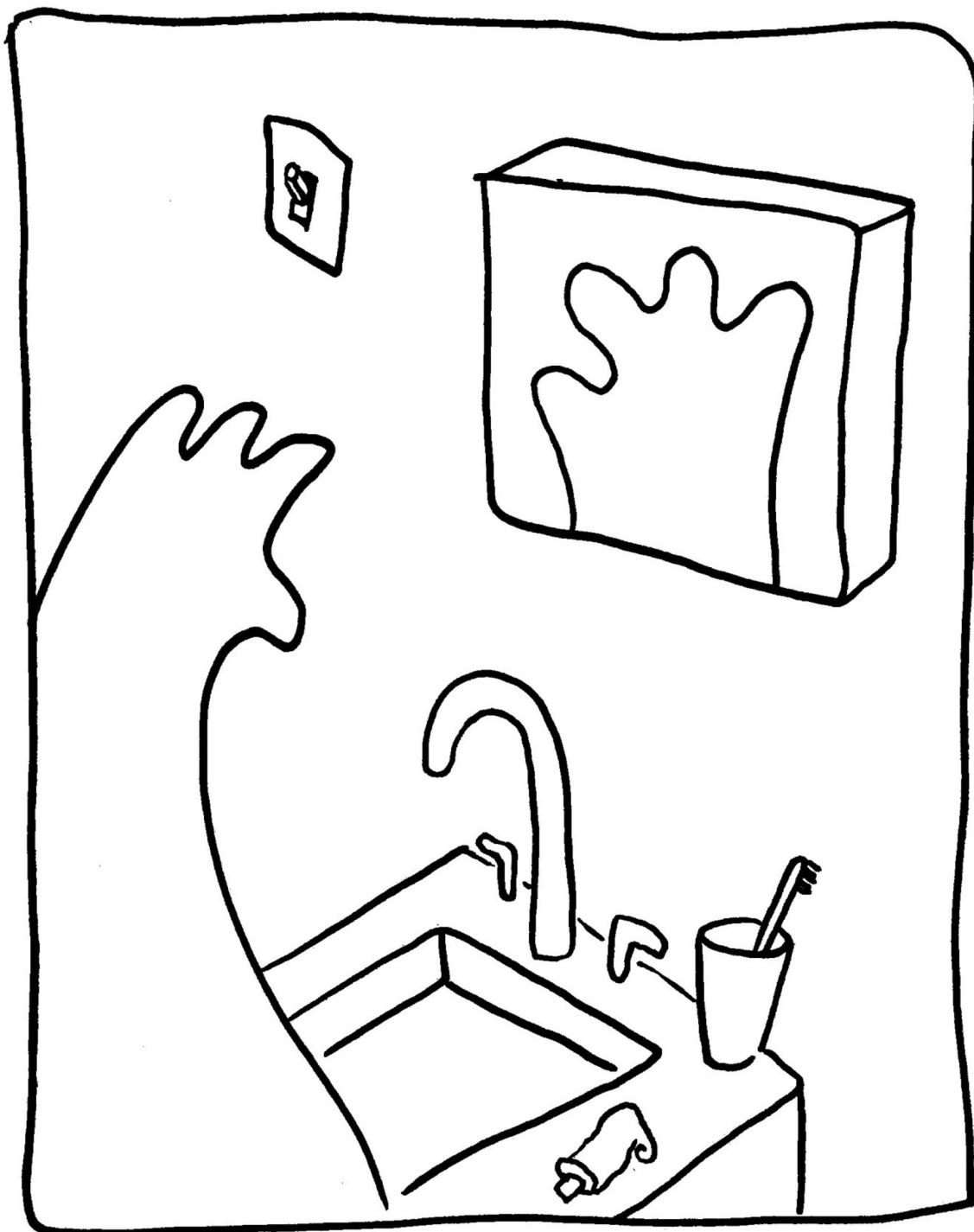
INCH MILE

I was DOWN on my hands and knees



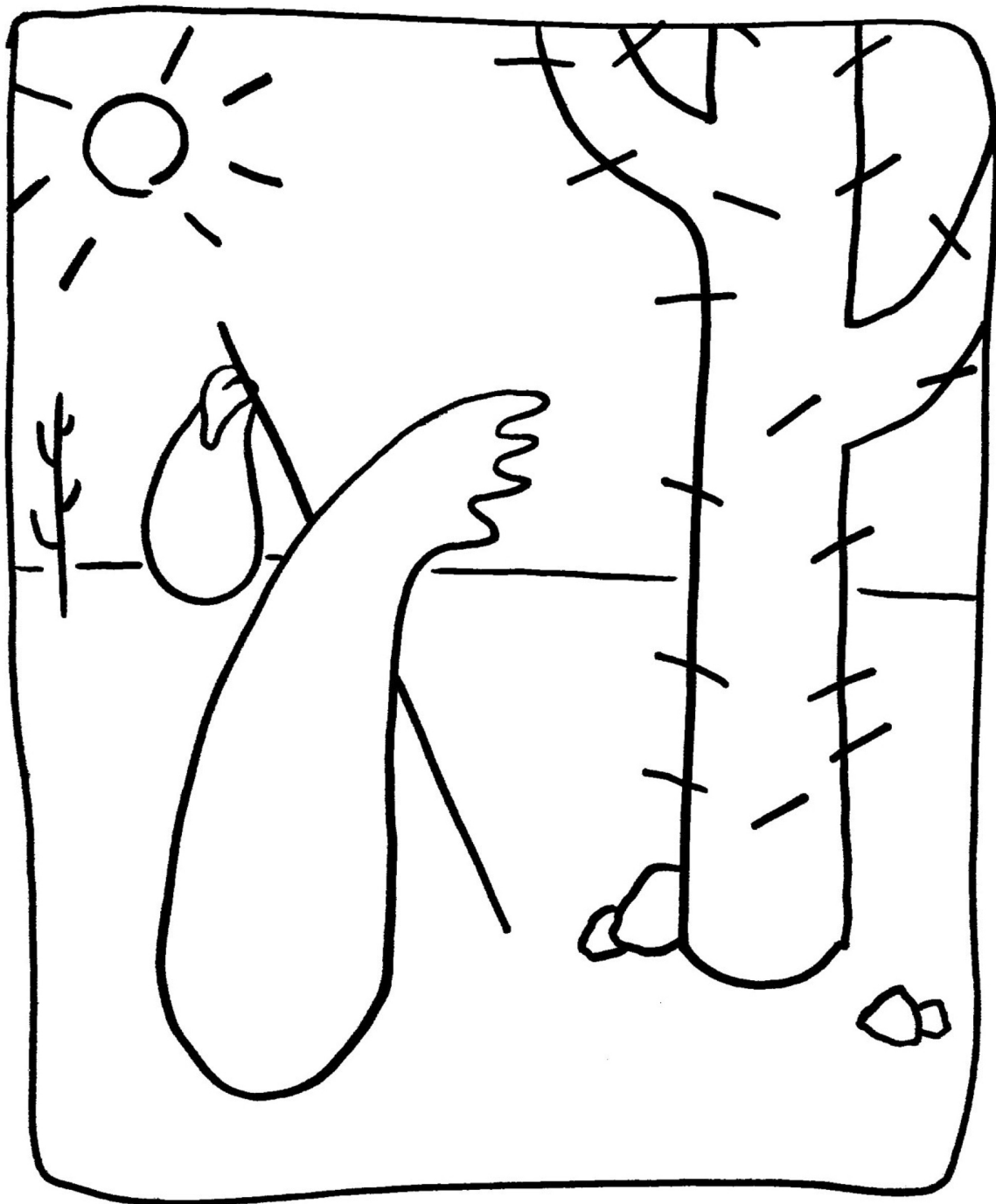
For the first time in a while

Speaking thoughts I can barely stand to face



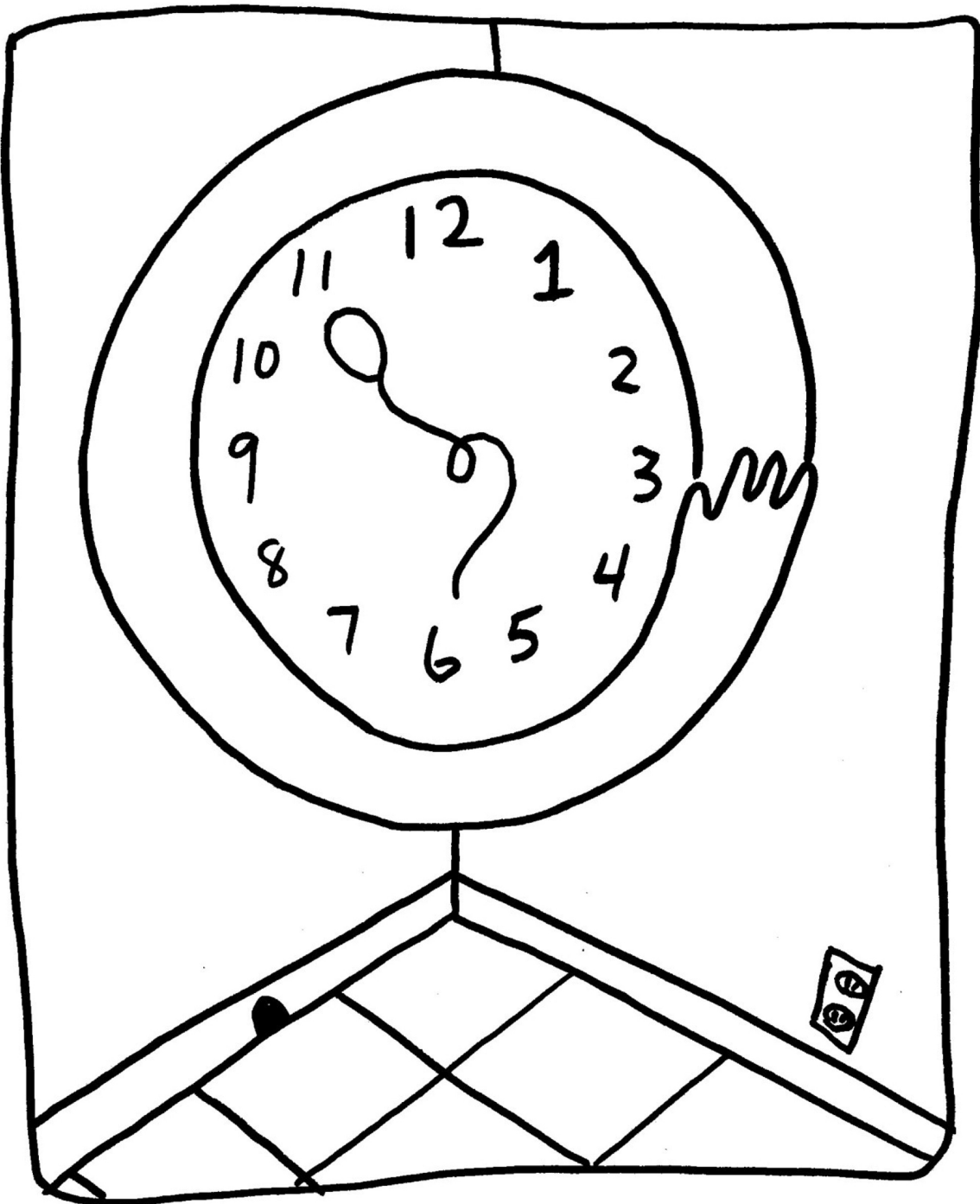
Trying to wash them out through my mouth

IF I give an inch will you take a mile



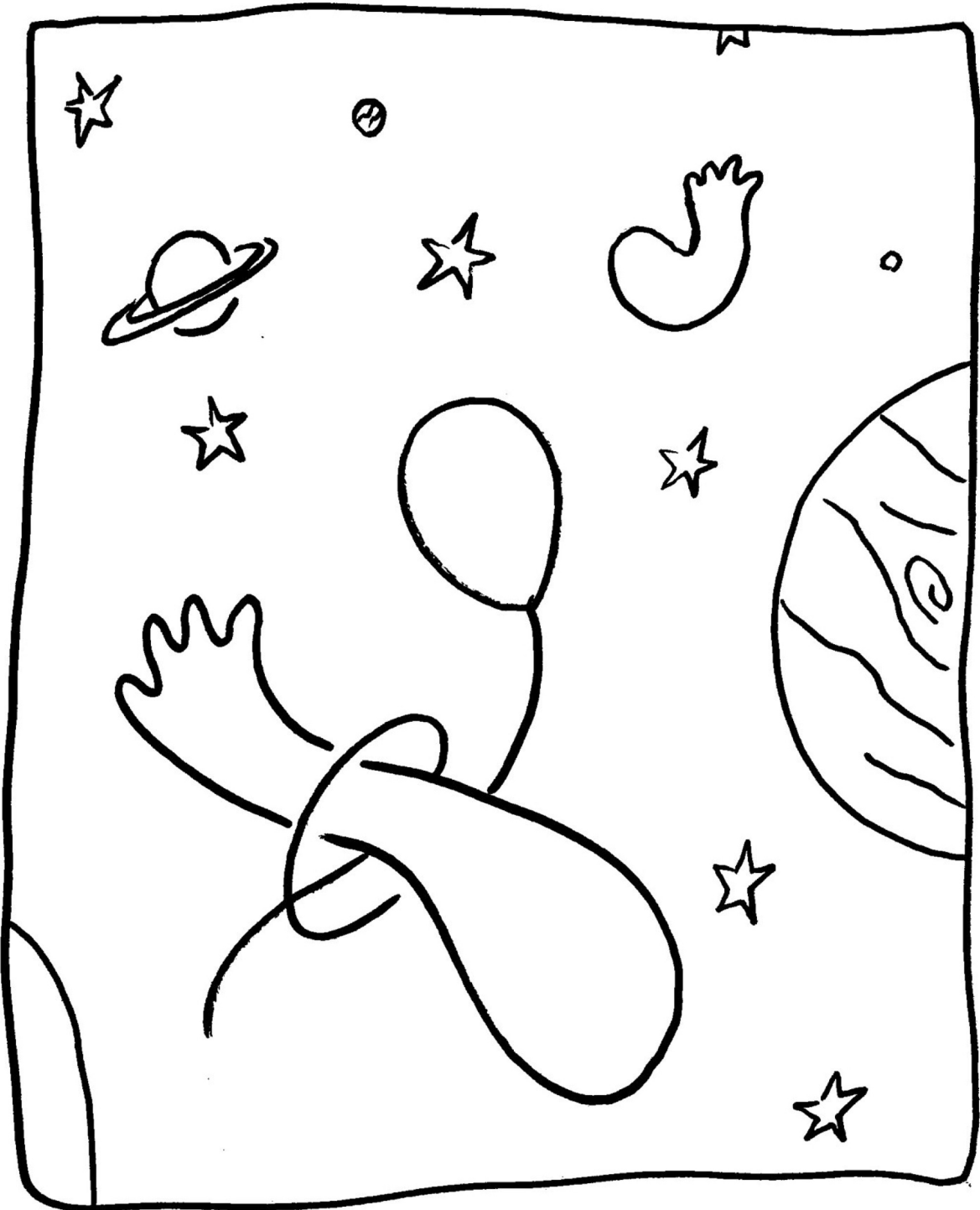
for me babe

Pull me out



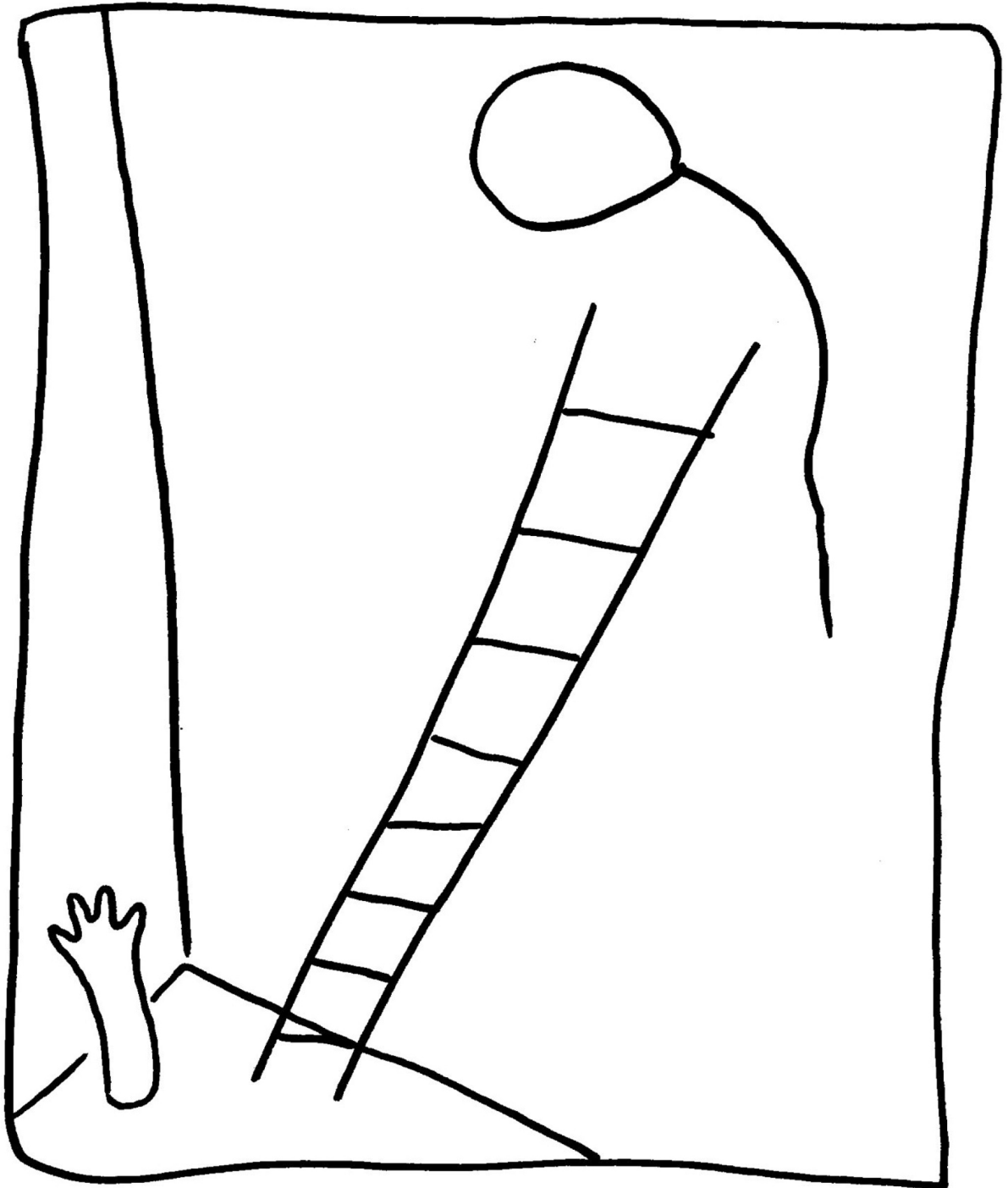
Before its too late

Someone asked me about you today



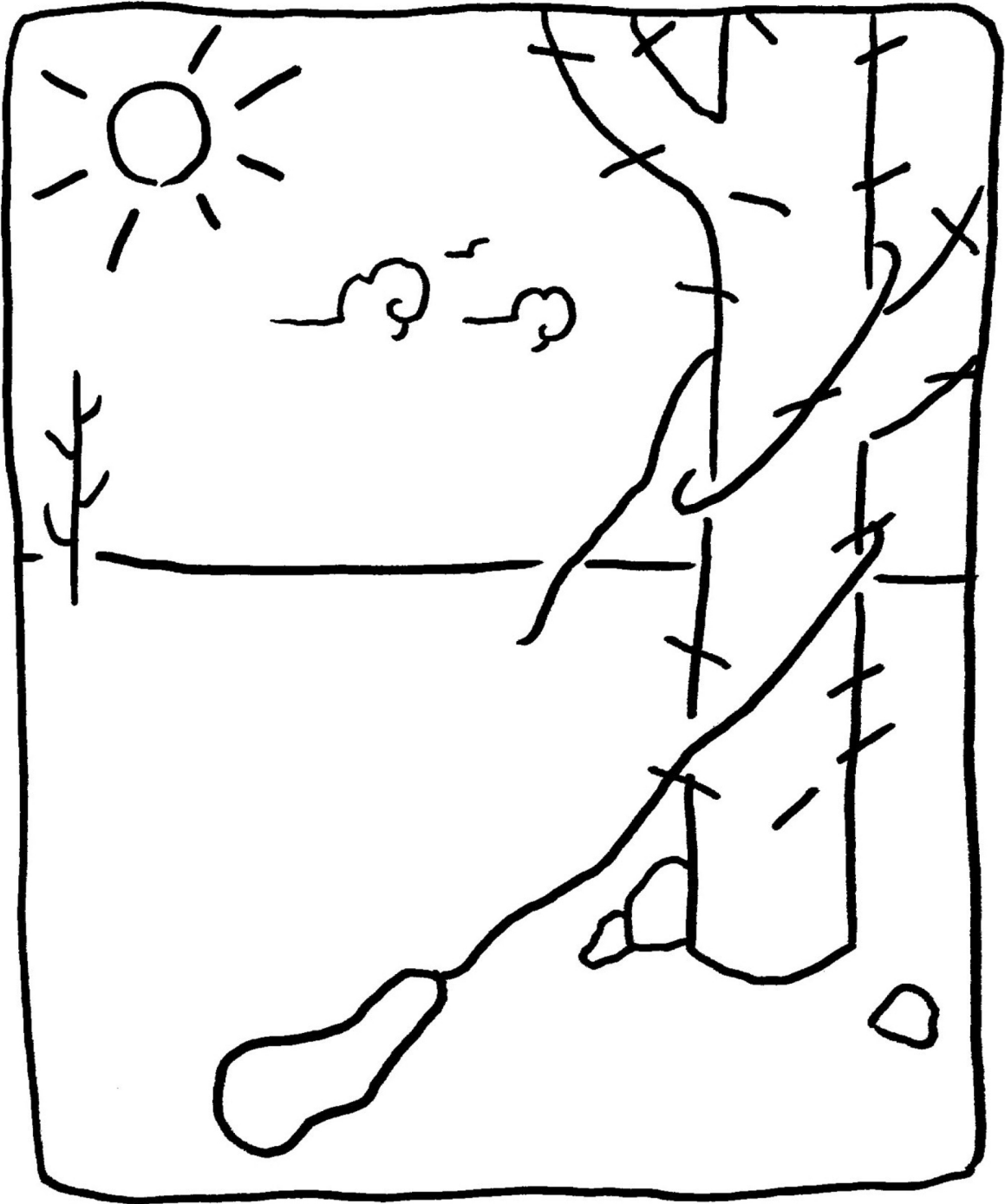
Said as far as I knew you were doing well

I'm so nervous bout what you might say



when we finally talk it out

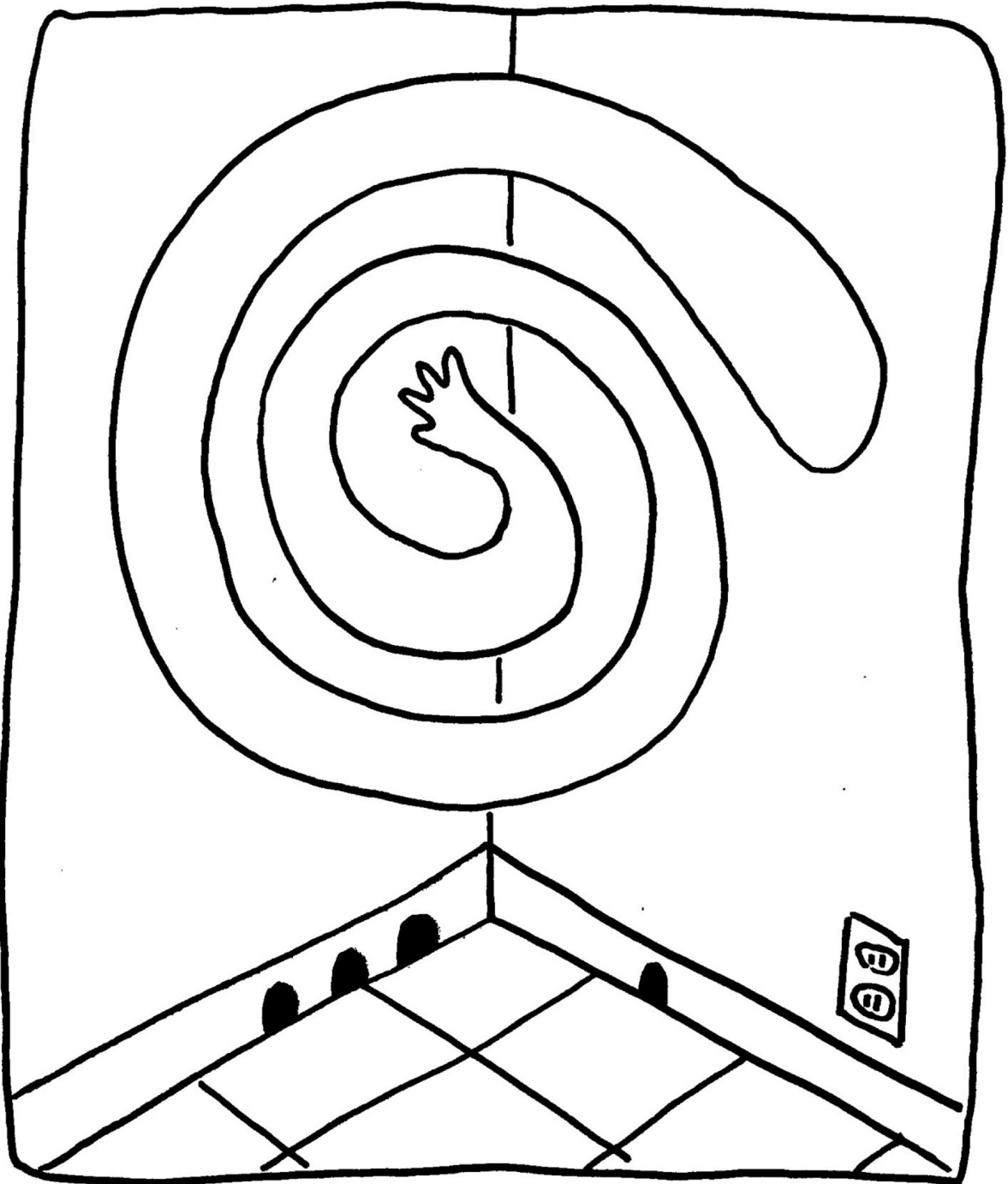
If I give an inch would you take a mile



for me babe



Pull me out



Before its too late

WORDS BY:

REED SMITH

DRAWINGS BY:

LAWSON KING

MAY 2020