

# Echo

## Granger Smith

She comes on like a beautiful lie  
Is it a star or a satellite  
Is she real or just in my mind  
I can't take it  
Oh I head her voice  
I'm seeing things  
I swear I've gone crazy I feel her like an echo, echo, echo  
Rollin' like a rip tide  
When I think I'm alright  
She won't let go, let go, let go  
She keeps holding on, holding on  
She comes around back again  
Disappears like the wind blows  
Like an echo, echo, echo  
Thought I would be find  
I wouldn't be found  
Thought I could get lost in this little town  
But there's no place to hide from the sound  
Of her saying "Baby"  
Oh I hear her voice  
I'm seeing things  
Everybody says I've gone crazy I feel her like an echo, echo, echo  
Rollin' like a rip tide  
When I think I'm alright  
She won't let go, let go, let go  
She keeps holding on, holding on  
She comes around back again  
Disappears like the wind blows  
Like an echo, echo, echo  
Yeah I should've run her down when I had a chance  
Tell her baby sorry for the things I did  
I'd be drowning in her moonlight silhouette  
Not this...Echo...I feel her like an echo, echo, echo  
Rollin' like a rip tide  
When I think I'm alright  
She won't let go, let go, let go  
She keeps holding on, holding on  
She comes around back again  
Disappears like the wind blows  
Like an echo, echo, echo

