I remember thinking the Marlboro Man could be the man of my dre ams

His dirty boots strung all across my living room

A real life hero should come and rescue me

From a tin roof in a one horse town where I couldn't tell if an ything else existed

I was trapped and he got out of every scrap that he got into And I was over here missing it

You wouldn't believe all the things I told, I told myself It seemed like the only way to cope, but it never really helped

And all these bars are full of strangers lives
Like they came right out of a song
And I've let a few put their boots beneath my bed
I never let em' stay there long
Just when nights are kinda cold and I don't know that I can han
dle feeling like that again
So I reach for the comfort of someone so unfamiliar across my s
kin

You wouldn't believe all the things I did to myself
Just searching for something I couldn't resist, it never really
helped

Show me a tall dark stranger and I, I show you a liar Hand me the world on a string and I, I'll set it on fire

You wouldn't believe all the things I saw behind those curtains You wouldn't believe all the things I drank to keep it from hur ting

You wouldn't believe all the hearts I left broken and scattered You wouldn't believe the price you'll pay for happy ever after You wouldn't believe all the things I told myself, I saw myself, I showed myself, mmm...

I just remember thinking the Marlboro Man could be the man of m y dreams