

Miss You

Born Ruffians

You walk with your head held high (with your head held high)
You know that it's not that kind of life (not that kind of life)
Feeling good, feeling patient
But you burn with a passion, a passion

You talk to yourself at night (to yourself at night)
Tell yourself, tell yourself those little white lies (self those little white lies)
While alone on the path you chose
Yeah you follow it wherever it goes
Wherever it goes

I miss you
I miss you so much, baby
I miss you now
I really miss you
I miss you so much, baby
I miss you now
But do you miss me the way I miss you, baby
I miss you now

I really miss you
I miss you so much, baby
I miss you now
I really

I walk with my head held high (with my head held high)
Telling myself that I'm an average guy (just an average guy)
But all these people know I'm faking
And they see that I am aching, I'm aching

All because I miss you
I miss you so much, baby
I miss you now
I really miss you
I miss you so much, baby
I miss you now
But do you miss me the way I miss you, baby
I miss you now
I really miss you
I miss you so much, baby
I miss you now
I really miss you

Oh
Woah
Woah
Woah