

Drowning In the Days (Demo)

Old 97's

I've been reading books when no one's lookin'
I've been listenin' to the sirens in the night
Robert says, "I'm goin' straight to hell, yeah"
If I hang around here I just mightAnd I'd like to take some medicine
And like to drink some wine
I'd like to wake up numb like all my friendsThere's a road to where I came from
It gets longer all the time
There's a road to where I'm goin'
It never endsAnd my moon, it always sways
And my guitar always plays and playsDrowning in the days
Drowning in the days
Drowning in the days
Drowning in the daysI've been writing fairy tales on postcards
Writing down the story of my life
Carrie says, "I make everything so hard"
Carrie says, "I'm difficult, she's right" And I'd like to take some medicine
I'd like to take you home
I'd like to get that woman off my mindWell I like your pouty lips
I like your pert little bones
But I'm sleeping with the porcelain tonightAnd my cloud, it always rains
Ken's feedback always fadesDrowning in the days
Drowning in the days

Songwriters

Stewart Ransom Miller;Philip Wayne Peeples;Murry Hammond;Kendall Dewayne BetheaPublished by
BURGERMEISTER MUSIC;WAIT TILL NEXT YEAR MUSIC;PENNYCOST MUSIC;THIS IS MY PIECE
OF SHEET MUSIC

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