

# The Greys (Live Version)

## Frightened Rabbit

What's the blues, when you've got the greys?  
I think I've given up, my body's given in,  
in a building, i lie still, and then i turn back over again  
in a building that has heating  
and sweat sweat sweat sweat dried-on stains  
I'm sick of feeling sick and not throwing up  
and you sit in my stomach and you seem to be stuck  
and it won't work its way through my guts and just go away  
I woke up this afternoon thought maybe today  
that the world might be a more colorful place  
but there's no luck, it's still just grey  
come back here  
What's the blues, when you've got the greys?  
much less productive than hardship and pain  
in a building, where I lie still,  
just before i turn over again  
in a building that has heating  
and sweat sweat sweat sweat dried-on stains  
I'm sick of feeling sick and not throwing up  
and you sit in my stomach and you seem to be stuck  
and it won't work its way through my guts and just go away  
I woke up this afternoon thought maybe today  
the world might be a more colorful place  
there's no luck, it's still just grey  
oh, what's the blues here when you've got the greys  
i don't have much of a story to say  
i just sit around at night and avoid day  
if i feel anything it at all it would be to get up  
and avoid conversation and human contact  
cause you can't touch the world if you can't feel pain  
you should come back here

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>