

What Deaner Was Talking About

Ash

(ween)The washing's out, it's hanging up
And all I had is nothing
Nothing to do, nothing to say
I think I must be dreamingThe sun comes up and I'm all washed out
Is this what deaner was talking about?
And I do not think I will ever return
Again, my friendIf I were king I'd wear a ring
And never hurt my people
I'd stay alert, and just to kill
I might even slip you somethingThe sun comes up and I'm all washed out
Is this what deaner was talking about?
And I do not think I will ever return
Again, my friendThe sun comes up and I'm all washed out
Is this what deaner was talking about?
And I do not think I will ever return
Again, my friendI do not think I will ever return
Again, my friend
I do not think I will ever return
Again, my friend

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