

Catching On (Live at the Bottom Line 2/12/96)

Son Volt

Can't find the reason
Can't find the way
Guess it's not you and me
Only dogs have their day Another case of words that melt
It's not a question of right
Nightmares in broad daylight Season crash, season burn
You survive another turn
And now I'm reaching out, it's true When you don't see me
I'm catching on to you
You don't see me
I'm catching on to you Took a break to get that far
Like the sound from a hundred-dollar guitar
Bought from an old catalog
Yesterday's dust and heartache As the pieces fall
Like candy when you're young
Medicine when you're old
There's no reason or rhyme
Side stepping around
On an elevator climb When you don't see me
I'm catching on to you Another jail, another burned-out inside
Skeleton love left to die
Take whatever lies ahead
The good with the bad, and leave the rest When you don't see me
I'm catching on to you
You don't see me
I'm catching on to you Catching on
Catching on

Songwriters

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WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.; VER MUSIC; GRAIN ELEVATOR MUSIC

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