Bleary Eyed

Annuals

Green-leaf dawn implies
Something sweet in mind
But it's still your fingers in my back pocket
Makes me wonder why I sit here so tall
And why I run from the walls

Critters by the litter
Come gushing out my eyes
Like fears yet worth the fright
So, pour me a drink
And I'll spill this dark ink

I'll tell you it's all for you
But it ain't it's just my way of coping
With this bleary-eyed baby girl
Well, it's just my way of coping
With this bleary-eyed baby girl
Dying on my kitchen floor

But it ain't it's just my way of coping
With this bleary-eyed baby girl
Well, it's just my way of coping
With this bleary-eyed baby girl
Dying on my kitchen floor

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by ADAM TYLER BAKER
Lyrics Â© CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/