

# Glycerine (Woodstock '99 Live)

## Bush

Must be your skin that I'm sinking in  
Must be for real 'cause now I can feel  
And I didn't mind  
It's not my kind  
It's not my time to wonder why  
Everything's gone white  
And everything's grey  
Now you're here now you're away  
I don't want this  
Remember that  
I'll never forget where you're at  
Don't let the days go by  
Glycerin  
Glycerin I'm never alone  
I'm alone all the time  
Are you at one  
Or do you lie  
We live in a wheel  
Where everyone steals  
But when we rise it's like strawberry fields  
If I treated you bad  
You bruise my face  
Couldn't love you more  
You got a beautiful taste  
Don't let the days go by  
Could have been easier on you  
I couldn't change though I wanted to  
Should I have been easier by three  
Our old friend fear and you and me  
Glycerin  
Glycerin  
Don't let the days go by  
Glycerin  
Don't let the days go by  
Glycerin, glycerin  
Glycerin, glycerin  
Bad moon white again  
Bad moon white again  
And she falls around me  
I needed you more  
You wanted us less  
I could not kiss just regress  
It might just be

Clear simple and plain  
That's just fine  
That's just one of my names  
Don't let the days go by  
Could've been easier on you, you, you  
Glycerine  
Glycerine  
Glycerine  
Glycerine

Songwriters

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