

Dear 'ol Dad

Blind Melon

Come now, listen babe
I gotta reason why I behave
Like a child with a light in eyes
Runnin' naked on a cold and winter night I am like a pigeon that is spreadin'
It's wings to fly away to better things
Like a hammer that has made
A dent in every little single cent you've spent Said, "Oh God you've got to help me a little bit
You've got, you've got to have a relief file for me" Now I know I'm always right
That's a thought that never even crossed my mind
Don't touch me there, I've gotta be pure
So smack that hand, and read this verse
So I wrecked your life, what the heck
My new found faith will pay by check This life's took a toll on my soul, oh yeah
This life's took a toll on my soul This is me and that's my song
And I guess you can see we don't get along
I've shut the doors on what we had
So now she can sleep with dear old dad
My eyes are dry and my hands are clean
And I can't believe all the things I've seen Said, "Oh God you've got to help me a little bit
You've got, you've got to have a relief file for me"
I said, "Oh my God"

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