

Drowning in the Days

Old 97's

I've been reading books when no one's lookin'
I've been listenin' to the sirens in the night
Robert says, "I'm goin' straight to hell, yeah"
If I hang around here I just might And I'd like to take some medicine
And like to drink some wine
I'd like to wake up numb like all my friends There's a road to where I came from
It gets longer all the time
There's a road to where I'm goin'
It never ends And my moon, it always sways
And my guitar always plays and plays Drowning in the days
Drowning in the days
Drowning in the days
Drowning in the days I've been writing fairy tales on postcards
Writing down the story of my life
Carrie says, "I make everything so hard"
Carrie says, "I'm difficult, she's right" And I'd like to take some medicine
I'd like to take you home
I'd like to get that woman off my mind Well I like your pouty lips
I like your pert little bones
But I'm sleeping with the porcelain tonight And my cloud, it always rains
Ken's feedback always fades Drowning in the days
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