Rhyme & Reason (with David Ryan Harris)

Dave Matthews Band

Oh well oh well so here we stand

But we stand for nothing

My heart calls to me in my sleep

How can I turn to it

'Cause I'm all locked up in this

Dark place - and I do not know

I'm good as dead

My head aches - warped and tied up

I need to kill this painMy head won't leave my head alone

And I don't believe it will

'Til I'm dead and gone

My head won't leave my head alone

And I don't believe it will

'Til I'm six feet under groundHow long I'm tied up

My mind in knots - my stomach reels

In concern for what I might do or

What I've done

It's got me living in fear

Well I know these voices must

Be my soul

I've had enough

I've had enough

Of being alone

I've got no place to goIn my grave

Lying wired shut and quiet in my grave

Leave me here

Leave it to me to waste hereSo young here I am again

Talking to myself

A t.v. blares

Oh man oh how I wish I didn't smoke

Or drink to reason with my head

But sometimes this thick confusion

Grows until I cannot bare it all

Needle to the vein

Needle to the vein

Take this needle from my vein my friendIn my grave

Lying lying cold in my grave

Reason - my reason

Take my head off this terror

I'm fearing I'll come back
I'll see
My mind's all wiped clean
The needle
Make my great escape
I'll see the cold in time
My head leaves me behind
Let me fade awayI seem caught in time
My head leaves me behind
Body falls cold
And I see heaven

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