

Visiting Day

Widespread Panic

Sadie please, don't turn your back on me
Let's walk along these cobblestones
To a simpler time
And why can't we just take a look around us
And only see the things that make you smile
Like an orphan's eyes on visiting day
Hey Sadie, won't you come my way?
Oh, come my way
Ohhhh...Sadie please, why won't you talk to me?
Seems the more I give the more you cry
To please you
And why can't we just take a look around us
And only see the things that make you smile
Like an orphan's eyes on visiting day
Hey Sadie, won't you come my way?
Oh, come my way
Ohhhh...Look outside my window, it's really comin' down.
No rhyme or reason, Jackson bound.
Your money's no good here so just have yourself a time
Hope you're havin' a good time. Haley please, don't be so sad today
Let's drive on up to Thacker mountain
Up to Tennessee
And why can't we just take a look around us?
And only see the things that make you smile
Like drinkin' rye from a rusty still
Eatin' chicken on a hill willy will
Like a bruised junkie with blood-shot eyes
I can sing a sad song if you get me high

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