

# Three Days (Live From Vive Latino)

## Jane's Addiction

Three days was the morning  
My focus three days old  
My head, it landed  
To the sounds of cricket bows I am proud man anyway  
Covered now by three days Three ways was the morning  
Three lovers in three ways  
We knew when she landed  
Three days she'd stay I am a proud man anyway  
Covered now by three days We saw shadows of the morning light  
Shadows of the evening sun  
Till the shadows and the lights were one Shadows of the morning light  
Shadows of the evening sun  
Till the shadows and the lights were one True hunting is over  
No herds to follow  
Without game, men prey on each other  
The family weakens by the bite we swallow True leaders gone  
Of land and people  
We choose no kin but adopted strangers  
The family weakens by the length we travel All of us with wings  
All of us with wings All of us with wings  
All of us with wings  
All of us with wings  
All of us with wings Erotic Jesus lay with his Mary's  
Loves his Mary's  
Bits of puzzle  
Fitting each other  
All now with wings Oh my Mary's  
Never wonder  
Night is shelter  
For nudity's shiver  
All now with wings [Incomprehensible]

Songwriters

Reed, Lou Published by

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