

Three Days (Live 1990)

Jane's Addiction

Three days was the morning

My focus three days old

My head, it landed to the sounds of the cricket bows

I am a 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

The shadows of the evening sun

Till the shadows and the light were one

Shadows of the morning light

The shadows of the evening sun

Till the shadows and the light were one

Shadows of the morning light

The shadows of the evening sun

Till the shadows and the light were one

True hunting is overNo 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 lengths we travel

All of us with wings

All of us with wings

All of us with wings!

Erotic Jesus lays with his Marys

Loves his Marys

Bits of puzzle, fitting each other

All now with wings!

"Oh, my Marys!

Never wonder

Night is shelter for nudity's shiver

All now with wings

Songwriters

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