

# Darl

## Buffalo Tom

I'm not cryin' for ya  
I'll let the angels bore ya  
I'm just tryin' to understand One, two, three, four, five I'm callin'  
Julie you just keep on walkin'  
I can't laugh at all that matters  
I can't sleep at night without a stare But I'm not cryin' for ya  
Is that a big box for ya?  
I'm just tryin' to make some  
Make some change I am sick of your goldfish manners  
(I am)  
I am sick of being in my head  
(I know)  
No one talks about my problem  
(No one, I know)  
No one really cares if I'm not here But I ain't cryin for ya  
My greenest eyes are for ya  
I'll get up and fly some  
Someday Hold my hand and hold my temper  
(Hold my hand)  
Hold my ticket while I go away  
'Cause all the earth and all the angels  
(All the angels)  
All the crystal Crosses are the same  
They're the same But I ain't dying for ya  
Built that big box for ya  
Mom I'm tryin' to pre  
To pretend  
Mom, oh, momma  
(Mom) One, two, three, four, five I'm callin'  
Julie you just keep on walkin'  
Keep on walkin'

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