

Wakin On A Pretty Day

Kurt Vile

Wakin in the dawn of day
I gotta think about what I wanna say
Phone ringin off the shelf
I guess he wanted to kill himself Wakin on a pretty day
Don't know why I ever go away
It's hard to explain
My love in this daze You can say I've been most all around
But honey I ain't goin' nowhere
Don't worry 'bout a thing
It's only dying I live along a straight line
Nothin' always comes to mind
To be frank, I'm fried
But I don't mind Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah Been diggin'
Layin' low, low, low
I'm diggin' in
Layin' low, low, low
Dig, dig in
To these lives that we are livin'
Livin' low
Lackadaisically so Risin' at the crack of dawn
I gotta think about what wisecrack
I'm gonna drop along the way today
Phone ringin' off the shelf
I guess somebody got somethin' they
Really wanna prove to us today Wakin on a pretty day
For any place
No use sayin' nothin'
To explain it
To my loved ones today Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

Songwriters

KURT SAMUEL VILE Published by

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