

# Passing Days

Elway

Smoke and cinder settle in an ashtray  
In a dingy bar where romances are made  
The sound of Denver seeping from the jukebox  
But no country road could ever take us home  
She speaks like raging tide against the coastline  
I'm rendered ragged by the things that she might know  
The whiskey and this feeling bring me back to better times  
Let it go, Let it go, Let it go  
Wait, you remind me  
Of someone I used to love  
Wait, she revived me  
But that was so long ago  
And now the passing days on the outside feel grey  
And it never ever rains the city is burning  
And right now I'm dying  
It's hard to wash your hands clean  
Of these dying days  
Sweaty palmed I swallow down my cocktail  
Like the things I feel, but know I shouldn't say  
Every morning I awake to my sighs of reassurance  
It's okay, It's okay, It's okay  
Wait, you remind me  
Of someone I used to love  
Wait, she revived me  
But that was so long ago  
And now the passing days on the outside feel grey  
And it never ever rains the city is burning  
And right now I'm dying  
It's hard to wash your hands clean  
Of these dying days  
Well, there I go digging graves  
For every single pretty girl  
And pretty soon, there'll be no more earth to move  
And I'll be filling holes, with the longing in my soul  
If it's not one of those things I tend to lose  
Now the passing days on the outside feel grey  
And it never ever rains the city is burning  
And right now I'm dying  
It's hard to wash your hands clean

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>