Vineyard

Martha Redbone

M. Redbone/ A. Whitbystayed in bed
i'm not a sleepyhead
i've been accused of dreaming in neverland
what you don't know
i guess you'll never know
that i'm frustrated living from mouth to handit's nothing personal
but it can't hurt to know
your circles and the ways that you meet
i'm kind of ordinary
you think you're so so fly?
how can i help you, let you see me?chorus
i wanna place at the vineyard
i wanna place where the grapes are sweet
i wanna be where you are
pretty soon you'll be saying that
you live next door to memy broken heart?
no babe, i'm not hard
you see, i'm used to work but i'm underpaid
but bide my time or do the power climb
i want to live where i can play everydayit's nothing personal
so what i'm poor and fertile
still deserve to live on the land
don't need a reservation
i'm parking my own car
beside the river view on the pierchorushow long am i waiting for this?
so long mr. neighbor- kiss-kiss
hello to the future in heavenly blissrepeat chorus

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