

What Deaner Was Talking About (Ween cover)

Ash

The wash is out
It's hanging up
And all I have
 Is nothing
 Nothing to do
 Nothing to say

I think I must be dreamingThe sun comes up and I'm all washed out

 Is this what Deaner was talkin' about

I don't think I will ever return again my friendIf I was king

 I'd wear a ring

 And never hurt my people

 I'd stay alert

 And dress to kill

I might even slip you somethingThe sun comes up and I'm all washed out

 Is this what Deaner was talkin' about

I don't think I will ever return again my friend

 Songwriters

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