

Ya Ya

Sicko

I'm getting drunk on the summershine,
she's got the glow of gold in the summer of her eyes
And there's something in the way and she looks at me,

in books and written pages that I never thought I'd readNow, after so much time, I can see the sun

I was wrapped so tight, now, I'm undone

I'm undoneSeasons in the hills o'er the Brandy wine,

emptied me of thoughts that I thought I'd hide

Changing from the man that I used to be,

in books and written pages that I never thought I'd readNow, after so much time, I can see the sun

I was wrapped so tight, now, I'm undone

I'm undone

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