

Out of My Hair

"The Pain"

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Artist: Out Of My Hair

Title: The Pain

Misty in the blue
Won't you pass the stew
This is the pain, the pain, the pain

Stealing in the meadows
Won't you answer through
This is the pain, the pain, the pain

You carve me out the judgments on your walls
And I feel your love grow hideous as I crawl
There's a part of my medicine on its way
And I'm falling down like a protest in The Hague

City town and blue
Sitting over you
This is the pain, the pain, the pain

This is not how I'm supposed to feel
And God knows when it comes again (repeat and fade)

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