

Ween

"What Deaner Was Talking About"

Visit "[What Deaner Was Talking About](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 dreaming

The sun comes up and I'm all washed out
Is this what Deanna was talkin' about?
I don't think I will ever return, again my friend

If 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 something

The sun comes up and I'm all washed out
Is this what Deanna was talkin' about?
I don't think I will ever return, again my friend

The sun comes up and I'm all washed out
Is this what Deanna was talkin' about?
I don't think I will ever return, again my friend

Visit [Ween](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.