

## Why Store, The "Blanket Inside"

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With a compromise, he tilts his head  
With it out of sight, he'd be better off dead  
Well she wanders off a fool in the world  
Never to return again  
With a blanket inside a sack she provides  
On the corner of judgment  
Well she's a good little girl  
'Cause she's thankful for me  
And the way that she feels inside  
But it's hard for her to stand the curve  
But she makes it seem all right  
Where they're sleeping, where the stars are sleeping  
I'll soon be there  
A grateful moment, ooh! all the time  
But I don't own it, and it could never be mine  
Well he wanders off a fool in the world  
Never to return again

With a blanket inside a sack he provides  
On the corner judgment  
Well he's a good little boy  
'Cause he's thankful for me  
And the way that he feels inside  
But it's hard for him to let you in  
But he makes it seem all right  
Where they're sleeping, where the stars are sleeping  
I'll soon be there  
Well I can see it in the air tonight  
Oh the stars they shine  
And I can see it in the air tonight  
They'll be mine! Ooh yeah!

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