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Ash "What Deaner Was Talking About"

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(ween)

The washing's out, it's hanging up And all I had 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 deaner was talking about? And I do not think I will ever return Again, my friend

If I were king I'd wear a ring And never hurt my people I'd stay alert, and just to kill I might even slip you something

The sun comes up and I'm all washed out Is this what deaner was talking about? And I do not think I will ever return Again, my friend

The sun comes up and I'm all washed out Is this what deaner was talking about? And I do not think I will ever return Again, my friend

I do not think I will ever return Again, my friend I do not think I will ever return Again, my friend

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