

Dave Matthews**"Kit kat jam"**

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Album: Busted Stuff

Hey, golden girl, with your hair swinging down
All of this love you have going round
What will you do when the gold turns to grey?
Have you thought now
Well, what the hay, give us some

Cover yourself with the safety of lies
You'll find it's easier 'til you face dying
Oh, sweetest smile in a confident come along
All of this longing you will done

Up and out, goes to your heart
And you will make yourself higher up, little fool
And love and go down and pay to go on
We'll lie on water, and oh
On the way back I slip on the ceiling

Caught you just then, hands were in the cookie jar
How can we share when you sneak up and go?
I've no intention of losing by beard
How they design and then we go again

Oh God, them horses were racing
And, oh, bring me down
Could put Humpty Dumpty back together again
Now the wall won't hold anyone
I walk in the slide
Wait and reach your lady
This is the short one
Short way to lay in

Oh, let her leave my hand I've given up
Whoa, how is too late now

Oh, free, just...

