

## **Dave Matthews Band**

# **"Gray Street W/ Tim Reynolds"**

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Oh Look at how she listens  
She says nothing of what she thinks  
she just goes stumbling through her memories  
staring out on to grey street

But she thinks-  
hey how did I come to this  
I dream myself a million times around the world  
but I can't get out of this place

there's loneliness inside her  
and she'd do anything to fill it in  
and though its red blood bleeding from her now  
felt like cold blue ice in her heart  
when all the colors mixed together to grey  
and it breaks her heart

ya know she wishes it was different  
and she prays to God most every night  
and though she's quite sure he doesn't listen  
there's a tiny hope in her he might  
she says i pray  
oh but my prayers they fall on deaf ears  
am i supposed to take it on myself to get out of this  
place

oh there's an emptiness inside her  
and she'd do anything to fill it in  
and though its red blood bleeding from her now  
felt like cold blue ice in her heart

ya know she feels like kicking out all the windows  
and setting fire to this life  
she would change everything about her  
using colors bold and bright  
but all the colors mix together to grey  
and it breaks her heart  
it breaks her heart  
to breathe  
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

