

## **Blind Melon**

### **"Dear Ol' Dad"**

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Come now, listen babe  
I gotta reason why I behave  
Like a child with a light in eyes  
Runnin' naked on a cold and winter night

I am like a pigeon that is spreadin'  
It's wings to fly away to better things  
Like a hammer that has made  
A dent in every little single cent you've spent

Said, "Oh God you've got to help me a little bit  
You've got, you've go to have a relief file for me"

Now I know I'm always right  
That's a thought that never even crossed my mind  
Don't touch me there, I've gotta be pure  
So smack that hand, and read this verse  
So I wrecked your life, what the heck  
My new found faith will pay by check

This life's took a toll on my soul, oh yeah  
This life's took a toll on my soul

This is me and that's my song  
And I guess you can see we don't get along  
I've shut the doors on what we had  
So now she can sleep with dear old dad  
My eyes are dry and my hands are clean  
And I can't believe all the things I've seen

Said, "Oh God you've got to help me a little bit  
You've got, you've go to have a relief file for me"  
I said, "Oh my God"

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