

Bush**"Glycerine – acoustic"**

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It must be your skin, I'm sinkin in.
it must be for real, cuz now i can feel.
and I didn't mind, it's not my kind.
it's not my time, to wonder why
everythings gone white, and everythings grey.
now you're here, now you're away.
I don't want this, remember that.
I'll never forget where you're at.

Don't let the days go by...glycerine...glycerine.

I'm never alone, I'm alone all the time.
Are you at one, or do you lie?
We live in a wheel where everyone steals,
but when we rise it's like strawberry fields.
I treated you bad, you bruised my face.
Couldn't love you more. you've got a beautiful taste.

don't let the days go by...could've been easier on you,
I couldn't change though I wanted to.
Should've been easier by three.
our old friend fear and you and me.
Glycerine...Glycerine.
don't let the days go by, glycerine...
don't let the days go by...

bad moon white again, bad moon white again,
as she falls around me.

I nne you more when you wanted us less.
I could not kiss, Just regress.
it might just be me, clear, simple, and plain.
but that's just fine, that's just one of my names.

don't let the days go by. could've been easier on you,
you, you...
glycerine. glycerine...oh my glycerine.

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