

## Neurotica "Up In The Hay"

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Set out cold with a whisper  
End up with sweat and a scream  
Your soul is bound for south and not rising  
Far less important than it seems

One roll up in the hay  
So sorry I cannot stay  
Yeah one roll up in the hay  
Grab on real tight to today

Convince yourself that solo is happy  
Convince yourself you'll be just fine  
Your bag of lies is revealing  
Revealing like flies in the wine

One roll up in the hay  
So sorry I cannot stay  
One roll up in the hay  
Grab on real tight to today

You think your something  
You're so wrong

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