

## The Grownup Noise

### "6 A.M. Or Nearer"

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(Bachman)

There ain't no reason to talk about the things I could  
have done  
My livin' don't come easy and I've hardly just begun  
I'm not getting back the heartaches like before  
Anymore  
Anymore

They say seeing is believing so I lent myself to travel  
Soon became experienced and my soul turned into  
gravel  
Turned every stone and opened every door  
Like before  
Like before

Sun was hardly shining  
It was 6 A.M. or nearer  
My mind was sick of trying  
As the sky became a mirror  
I really felt like dying  
It was 6 A.M. or nearer  
I was drowning  
I was drowning

I soon got sick of falling  
So I took a try in praying  
I heard somebody calling  
Might have been a baby playing  
And I fell down from the ceiling to the floor  
Like before  
Like before

Sun was hardly shining  
It was 6 A.M. or nearer  
My mind was sick of trying  
As the sky became a mirror  
I really felt like dying  
It was 6 A.M. or nearer  
I was drowning  
I was drowning

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