

The Grownup Noise

"Three More Days"

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(Cummings/Winters)

Meet my lady every morning half past nine

When the bells begin to ring

Looking out the window down the road

And I see the dame damn thing

Three days to get it on

Three days to get it off

And three more days to die

And I'm six feet down

And I'm asking the good Lord up in heaven

Why

You can't find all the answers if you're always standing
in the rain

And once the chance goes by it just might come round
again

Three days to build it up

Three days to tear it down

And three more days to die

And I'm still six feet down and still wonderin', prayin'
and asking

Why

We gotta have a reason and you know it

Freedom paint me a picture

Show it to me right now

Freedom paint me a picture

Where are you freedom

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And I'm asking the good Lord up in heaven

Why

Have you got any answers for sale..

Why...

