

Old 97's "Drowning in the Days"

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I've been reading books when no one's lookin' I've been listenin' to the sirens in the night Robert says, "I'm goin' straight to hell, yeah" If I hang around here I just might

And I'd like to take some medicine And like to drink some wine I'd like to wake up numb like all my friends

There's a road to where I came from It gets longer all the time
There's a road to where I'm goin'
It never ends

And my moon, it always sways And my guitar always plays and plays

Drowning in the days Drowning in the days Drowning in the days Drowning in the days

I've been writing fairy tales on postcards Writing down the story of my life Carrie says, "I make everything so hard" Carrie says, "I'm difficult, she's right"

And I'd like to take some medicine I'd like to take you home I'd like to get that woman off my mind

Well I like your pouty lips
I like your pert little bones
But I'm sleeping with the porcelain tonight

And my cloud, it always rains Ken's feedback always fades

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