

Frightened Rabbits

"The Greys"

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What's the blues when you've got the greys?
I think I've given up, my body's given in,
In a building, I lie still,
and then I turn back over again.
In a building that has heating,
I sweat sweat sweat sweat dried on stains.

I'm sick of feeling sick and not throwing up,
and you sit in my stomach and you seem to be stuck,
and it won't leak between all my guts and just go away.
I woke up this afternoon and thought maybe today,
the world might be a more colorful place,
but there's no luck,
It's still just grey.
Come back here.

What's the blues when you've got the greys?
Much less productive, and hardship and pain,
In a building, where I lie still,
Just before I turn over again.
In a building that has heating,
I sweat sweat sweat sweat, dried-on stains.

I'm sick of feeling sick and not throwing up,
and you sit in my stomach and you seem to be stuck,
and it won't leak between all my guts and just go away.
I woke up this afternoon and thought maybe today,
the world might be a more colorful place,
but there's no luck,
It's still just grey.

Oh!

What's the blues to you when you've got the greys,
I don't have much of a story to say,
I just sit around at night and avoid the day,
If I do anything at all it would be to get up,
and avoid conversation and human contact.
You can't touch the world if you can't even feel pain.
You should come back here.

