

# Blind Melon, Walk

Find myself singing the same songs everyday  
Ones that make me feel good  
When things behind the smiles ain't ok

Around and over and in-between the seas  
I need to be on top of a mountain  
Where I can be see everything  
Cause this paranoia's getting old

Now as I open my eyes to start another day  
I'm in a pile of puke  
Empty bag of excuses  
My love for friends and family  
you know I need them

And under a sun that's seen it all before  
My feet are so cold  
And I can't believe that I have to bang my  
Head against this wall again  
But the blows they have just a little more  
Space in-between them

Gonna take a breath and try again.