

# Bush, Glycerine

It must be your skin I'm sinkin' in  
It must be for real, 'cause now I can feel  
And I didn't mind, it's not my kind  
It's not my time to wonder why  
Everything gone white, everything's grey  
Now you're here, now you're away  
I don't want this, remember that  
I'll never forget where your at

Don't let the days go by, glycerine  
Glycerine

I'm never alone, I'm alone all the time  
Are you at one, or do you lie?  
We live in a wheel where everyone steals  
But when we rise, it's like strawberry fields  
If I treated you bad, you bruise my face  
Couldn't love you more, you've got a beautiful taste

Don't let the days go by  
Could have been easier on you  
I couldn't change though I wanted to  
Should have been easier by three  
Our old friend fear and you and me  
Glycerine  
Glycerine  
Don't let the days go by, glycerine  
Don't let the days go by  
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah-ah

Glycerine, glycerine  
Oh, glycerine, glycerine

Bad moon whine again  
Bad moon whine again  
As she falls around me

I needed you more, we wanted us less  
Could not kiss, just regress  
It might just be clear, simple, and plain  
Well that's just fine, that's just one of my names

Don't let the days go by  
Could've been easier on you  
You, you  
Glycerine  
Glycerine  
Glycerine  
Glycerine