

# Dave Matthews Band, 34

Oh my head lay back on the seating  
Been so tired throw away my surrounding  
Like the sun and moon take for granted  
Soon we move through the flood and we fade away  
Lie about it  
Cry about it  
We'll be ok  
Lean upon me  
I'll lean upon you  
We'll be ok  
Oh I lay myself at your feet laughing  
Hope mine eye made of the soul choir  
Lean upon me  
I'll lean upon you  
We'll be ok  
Lie about it  
Cry about it  
Soon fade away  
Lie about it  
Cry about it  
We'll be ok  
Lean upon me  
I'll lean upon you  
We'll be ok