

Kurt Vile, Wakin On A Pretty Day

Wakin in the dawn of day
I can think about what I want to say
Falling off the shelf
I guess he wanted to kill himself
Wakin on a pretty day
Don't know why I ever go away
It's hard to explain
My love in these days

You can say I've been most all around
But I ain't going nowhere
Don't worry about a thing
It's only buying
I live along a straight line
Nothing always comes to mine
To be frank,
I'm fried
But I don't mind