

The Vines, Country Yard

I'm tired of feelin sick and useless
then speakin every other way
gluin my eyes together girl
might be the right escape

there's nothin in the secret garden
just images of blue and white
losin my mind forever girl
maybe the only sign

down in a country yard
I was taken by the shadows
although we couldn't see that far
I was dreamin of tomorrow
I really don't need a change
I really don't need what's mine
out in a country yard
it'll be just fine

aaaaaaahhhhhhhhhiiiiiii [x4]

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