

# Travis, Some Sad Song

In the church one day you'll get hurt  
In the school teacher's such a fool  
And if they would ever come round here  
They would ever come  
Blame it on my style  
Take a pill  
Don't tell me how to feel

Bad news and tunes  
Sing it from the high  
Singing some sad song

Uncle Sam, playing in the sand  
Understand, hold my hand  
Time is never gonna stop running  
Never gonna stop  
Take me to the top  
Of the trees  
Don't take me for a cracked window pane

Bad news and tunes  
Are shining from the high  
Singing some sad song

Don't rehearse, this is the last verse  
In the hearse, going through your purse  
And if they would ever laugh, not here  
They would ever laugh  
Blame it on my style, once again  
Don't take me for a ride  
In the rain

Bad news and tunes  
Shining from the high  
Singing some sad song