

Black, Dying For The Quarter

To win this scene
I all but leave her
Here I am
Got no horizons
Stuck with my eyes
And where I am
I never wanted too like the others do
I never want to think like you want me too
I do anything I want to
Don?t ask why when the sun don?t shine
I do anything I have to
I don?t mind if I never get around to Winona
I wait for Winona
Dying for the quarter
Floating or sinking
Don?t get round to thinking
Which it is
Sit like a beggar
And I need a good say
You were right who is
You?ll never have to live like the others do
You?ll never have to look like they want you too
I do anything I want to
?Cause I don?t mind if the sun don?t shine
I do anything I have to
And don?t ask why would I want?a change the wine into water
Lie on the water
Dying for the quarter
Rocking and riding
Both loving and hiding
Here I am
He could go that way
?Cause all of its my way
If I can
An angel in my head that I can?t ignore
I never have to ask what it?s in there for
I do anything I have to
I don?t mind if the sun won?t shine
I do anything I want to
If I don?t fly I may never get around to Winona
I play for Winona
Dying for the quarter