

Brian Jonestown Massacre, That Quiet Song

Ask me why I look so sad
They've taken everything I have
Left with my dreams
And the setting sun
And tasted that these
Were the things to come

They lie through their teeth
But it's coming uncovered
They've gotten their chances
But won't get another
It's all wrong

Ask me why I look so mad
They've fucked up every thing I have
I still have my dreams
And the setting sun
And hope for the beings
In the days to come