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