

Edie Brickell, In The Bath

In the morning in the bath
Water pouring from the tap
I don't want to go out
Lie back
Relax

Ever lazy never free
What my conscience does to me
Always something I should do
Something I should be

Run around
Put me down if you want to
I can't hear a sound
'Cause I'm not listening to you
I've taken today to be off and away
Unwinding

In the morning in the bath
I'm restoring from the past
The mistakes I made
Never seem to fade away
In a wash of memory
Everything is coming clean

Run around
Put me down if you want to
I can't hear a sound
'Cause I'm not listening to you
I've taken today to be off and away
Call me Freda
Freda day

Going down a busy road
Looking out of my window
In a taxi backseat
Out of control