Evans Blue, Caught A Light Sneeze

Caught a light sneeze
Caught a light breeze
Caught a light weight
A lightning seed

You're on the left side
You're on the red side
I'm in the middle
And you're not here

I need a fake load
From a girl's own

Billy
I don't believe
Help
Didn't know our love was so small
I couldn't stand it at all
Mr St John
Just bring your son

This fire is hot
And my fells can feed
And you still got that bell
Dragging your foot
I'm hiding it well sister Ernesty
But still got that bell dragging my foot

Billy
I don't believe
Help
I didn't know our love was so small
I couldn't stand it at all
Mr St John
Just bring your son

Right on time
You get closer, and closer
You call my name
There's no way in
For you use that fame
Rent your wife and gives today
And maybe she will
And maybe she will

Caught a light sneeze, dreams a little dream
And make their own pretty hate machine

You're on the left side
You're on the red side
I'm in the middle
And you're not here

Voice and their touches
And you're not here

I need a fake load
From a girl's own

Billy
I don't believe
Help
I didn't know our love was so small
I couldn't stand it at all

Mr St John
Just bring your son