

Evans Blue, Caught A Lite Sneeze

Caught a light sneeze
Caught a light breeze
Caught a lightweight lightning seed
You're on my left side
You're on my right side
I'm in the middle
And you're not here
I need a big loan from the girl zone

Building, tumbling down
Didn't know our love was so small
Couldn't stand at all
Mr. St. John, Just bring your son

The spire is hot and my cells can't feed
And you still got that Belle
Dragging your foots
I'm hiding it well Sister Ernestine
But I still got that Belle dragging my foots

Right on time
You get closer and closer
Called my name but there's no way in use that fame
Rent your wife and kids today, maybe she will
Maybe she will
Caught a light sneeze
Dreamed a little dream
Made my own pretty hate machine
You're on my left side
You're on my right side
I'm in the middle and you're not here
Boys in their dresses and you're not here
I need a big loan from the girl zone