

Golden Earring, Against The Grain

From the Album:

* Grab it for a second

Once I dreamed I was falling

Like a feather from a tree

The welcoming committee cheered

Must have been a sight to see

Right there in the middle

Of a sweaty night in Rome

Someone showed a million feathers

How to be a bird on their own

Though we never got to flyin'

I was woken by the phone

I can hear it calling

Get aboard the last train

It's a one way goin' against the grain

It's a one way goin' against the grain

Once I thought I was flyin'

Had a taste of the witches seed

Got me so excited

Couldn't get back on my feet

Then without a warning

Soft whisper in my ear

If you feel like playin' honey

Let's go get out of here

But we never got to playin'

'Cause I passed out

Out of of fear

I can hear it calling

Get aboard the last train

It's a one way goin' against the grain

It's a one way goin' against the grain

It's a one way goin' against the grain

It's a one way goin' against the grain

It's a one way goin' against the grain