

# Groundswell, Greedy Room

Read me between the lines  
There's not much to see  
And I'm not feeling fine  
I only take it in one certain way  
I know what it's like to feel  
The pain in what you mean  
If I guess, guess I'm feeling,  
Feeling coming out of me  
Well I'll take from the giving and  
Then give to the lesser kind  
It's too bad you don't feel that way,  
That's the way I'm going to put me and mine

## CHORUS

I don't want anymore than this  
My head is spinning in a mess  
Take me to the place I've never been  
So I can let out my darkest greed  
Ohh it's a greedy room  
And fly me into cushion room  
And witches flying on their brooms  
Cranky blooded flies  
You only want to see me where I lie  
I'll give you a certain brood  
Only one can see in a chestnut mood  
cannot remain  
Things they haven't done just yet

## CHORUS

Well fly me into a board  
Where no one sees an endless lie  
I sat on a wall of different souls  
Leaving brick and stone, and cheese and wine