

Hootie And The Blowfish, When I

Eyes like an infant
Staring me down
She'll take anything that's tied up
In my glorious past

It's just 4 days til Sunday
When I say that I'm gone
Little one screams you cry
Tell the pain to leave me alone

It's just 2 days til Monday
Another week til the 4th
Is anyone listening or
Should I call on the Lord

Sometimes I breathe
Sometimes I see
Then I dream a dream that won't come true
And I struggle with lies when I'm lonely

Someone called my name out loud about 4 a.m.
It wasn't you so I let her in
Just to see what she wanted
She left screaming because I called her by your name
But the next day she came to call
And we finished our game

Alright now
Some days I breathe
Some days I see
Then I dream a dream that won't come true
And I struggle with time when I'm lonely

Shep plays piano down in
Shandon on the other side of Rosewood
You said he wasn't your type
But you went anyway
You left screamin' cause you thought you would
Call him by my name
Ah and you whisper
Why do I do this
I can't go through this why do I do this, why

Sometimes I breathe
Sometimes I see
Then I dream a dream that won't come true
And I struggle with life when I'm lonely