Screaming Trees, More of less

Now that we've run this road so many times Tonight it will not take us home Gonna go to that deep river Where the water's moving slow Feels like there's nothing to explain (Nothing left here) One more or less it's all the same Now that it's feeling so much colder (Coming back again) Just be glad that it's all over Now that we've closed our eyes so many times Tonight I cannot see a thing Gonna go to that deep river Where the water's moving slow Feels like there's nothing to explain (Nothing left here) And now you know just who to blame For why you're feeling so much colder (Coming back again) Just be glad that it's all over Gonna go to that deep river