

# Screaming Trees, More Or 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 to hear)  
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 to hear)  
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