

Sebadoh, Ride The Darker Wave

You make your words so nice
I'm waiting you to name a price
One will walk along
Praying as you sing your song
Way and winters upon the season
You baby to me so right, would it be out of reason?
You're me and my mouth; you know to my size of treason (?)
The breezes went in their way to May
Ride the darker wave
Hello tomorrow today
Ride the darker wave
Hello tomorrow today