

# Soul Asylum, Passing Sad Daydream

If you're walking home late at night  
dressed up and alone  
dont you get tired of being white  
buffalo never roam  
go to sneak up behind you  
still your boss tapped your phone  
'cause you might be keepin secrets  
that you ain't supposed to know  
now it's about to be  
and your bus  
and the lovely miss liberty  
is just another whore  
(there's somethin I gotta tell ya)  
its hard to see things your way  
and its hard to understand the things you say  
most of all  
its hard to get hard these days  
now if you got to hate someone  
you might as well hate yourself  
you find that you dont deserve it now  
more than anyone else  
so get out of your kitchen  
and get out of your bed  
got to tell them what you've always wanted to tell them  
'cause in the morning you might be dead  
so dont call the doctor  
'cause Ill be ok  
its just a passing sad daydream  
and it led me astray  
and its hard to see things your way  
and its hard to understand the things you say  
but most of all  
its hard to get hard these days  
and I ain't proud of nothin  
but its better that way  
'cause its too loud for talkin  
and there aint much to say  
so pick up your explosives  
and pack up your gun  
if you ain't chasin someone  
you got to be on the run  
and Im so far from home now  
nothin better anyway  
I aint lookin to make a livin now  
I just need a place to stay