The Hoosiers, A Sadness Runs Through Him

People are puppets held together with string There's a beautiful sadness that runs through him As he asks me to pray to the God he doesn't believe in

Time and again boys race to be men Impatient they start, fearful they end But here was a man mourning tomorrow He drank, but finally drowned in his sorrow

He could not break surface tension He looked in the wrong place for redemption

Don't look at me with those eyes I tried to anaethetize Turn back the tide that drew him But he couldn't be saved A sadness runs through him Through him

Time and again boys race to be men Impatient they start, fearful they end But here was a man mourning tomorrow Who drank, but finally drowned in his sorrow

He could not break surface tension He looked in the wrong place for redemption

Don't look at me with those eyes I tried to anaethetize
Turn back the time that drew him
But he couldn't be saved
A sadness runs through him
Through him

Don't look Don't look Don't don't

Don't look at me with those eyes
I tried to anaethetize
Turn back the time that drew him
But he couldn't be saved
No he couldn't be saved
A sadness runs through him
A sadness runs through him