

The Jayhawks, Dying on the vine

Dear one, I had enough
Killjoy hold up in above
I been sick and tired playing out my day in a dream
Hurry up, hurry up its late
Im dying in the shadow
Im just a little baby boy in your arms
So you, you know who you are
Thought I saw you in the rearview mirror looking down
Took the dive Friday night
Had a pretty good alibi
Gasoline it hit the deed, not taking it for granted
Hurry up, hurry up its late
Im tongue-tied and getting something

Chorus:

Babe, Scared of you, Scared of you
Babe, Scared of you, Scared of you
Headed down to Kingsfield
With the key in my hand
Took a swim down at Hidden Beach
You and me in the sand
Hurry up, hurry up its late
Im dying in the shadow
Im just a little baby boy
But now Im getting something

(Chorus)

Dear one, I've had enough
Raise the flag, Im giving up
Im just sick and tired living out my day in a dream
I want to be the first to say it
Black or white but never gray
I dont feel like me today
Im dying in the shadow
Hurry up, hurry up its late
But now Im getting somewhere
Babe, Scared of you, Scared of you
Babe, Scared of you, Scared of you, Scared of you
Scared of you, Scared of you, Scared of you
Scared of you, Scared of you, Scared of you