

The Wallflowers, If You Never Got Sick

That aint a parachute
That aint a rip cord
That aint a body of water
Were headed for
Theres so little time left
So much to be done
Even you are gonna need someone
That aint a trick of light
Or the morning haze
Coming in from the lake
Getting into your eyes
Its the invisible breath
Of a storm on the rise
That I feel whenever you arrive

Now I may not be quick
Maybe never was
But tell me what the hell it is
That youve become

Baby if you never got sick
I wouldnt get to hold you
Baby if you never got sick
I would never get to hold you

This aint a righteous love
Even a good one
These aint the kinds of return
That I was thinking of
Im unbearable now
You aint seen nothing yet
Youll se me dead
Before you see me quit
That aint a jug of wine
That youve been drinking from
Now lay back now baby
Let your fever come
I will bury you in
Just to dig you out
I havent a use
For being proud

[chorus]

I followed you deep into a barren field
There was someone you were running from
When I needed to sleep
Thats when you disappeared
But I did get the impossible done
Now I always knew
There was God inside you
I just never did learn which one

[chorus]