

Grey Street

Dave Matthews Band

Oh, just sitting while she listens
She says I don't need this place
It seems a million years she's stuck here
But says nothing of what she thinks

She thinks, hey,
How did I come to this?
I dreamt like anybody else one night
I would be a beautiful princess.

But then the roads in the park fall
And then she rode the line in
And the colors mix together to grey
And break me out

Oh, when I'm indifferent
She prays to God most every night
Although she swears he doesn't listen
There's hope in her that he just might

She says, I pray
But then my prayer fall on deaf ears
I'm supposed to take it all myself
To get out of this place.

She feels the lumps in the heart fall
And she rose up in the back
She hears the cars scream out from outside
And she whispers sometimes about this
But the colors mix together to grey
And wake me up

Oh, he grows up living
He says take what you can from your dreams
Make them real as anything
It takes the work out of the courage

She said, please,
There's a crazy man standing outside my door
I live on the corner of a dead end street
At the end of the world.

Oh, and the rocks out in the heart fall
And she dreams her way to life
And she knows no one will lift her
So she might as well do it herself

And then bummed out and worried
Of leaving city life
But all the colors mix together to grey
On grey street
On grey street
To grey street

Oh, when it comes down in your loving
Oh, well then baby it's right
You say you think you are nothing

No one else will do it for you
Reach up and grab hold of the sunlight
When you are waiting for what's right
You're holding on your heaven
Won't leave you, yeah, yeah...

And the colors mix together to grey
Wake me up, wake me up, wake me up
To grey.