## Haze

Dishwalla

Untie the hands that bind your mind And be nice, she put a gun against her ear Inside, against a gin and tonic sky She's a star, she finds a place to lose her pain

Caged as she waits inside Hates and she wants to die And she wants, and she wants to live

Deny, the problem never catches light Rewind, she pours herself some self respect

Caged as she waits inside Hates and she wants to die And she wants, and she wants to live

She wants, she wants to live She wants She wants, she wants to live Away from this haze Away back from this haze

Still she's caged as she waits inside Hates and she wants to die And she wants, and she wants to live She wants to live

Caged as she waits inside Hates and she wants to die

Get me back from this haze Get me back from this haze Get me back from this haze