

Deserted

Blind Melon

Grab my knee and look at me
And try to tell me I'll be home soon
Asleep in my bed and unstoned
I'm tired of me this way

I don't know what I've gotten into
But I'm glad it's now instead of sooner
This desert heat has crowded me strong
With a wish I had for winter

It's not as gentle as it sounds
As though it sounded yesterday
When I heard a leaf of my life hit the ground
And as a bottle cap flew from my fingers

I don't know what I've gotten in to
But I'm glad it's now instead of sooner
This desert heat has crowded me strong
With a wish I had for winter

..And the sands blew in my eyes
I stood on the edge and looked down to see
The light of a new life, shining up on me

...With a wish that I had
The sand blew in my eyes