

The Greys

Frightened Rabbit

What's the blues when you've got the greys?
I've think I've given up, my body's giving in
In a building, I lie still
And then I turn back over again
In a building that has heating
Sweat sweat sweat sweat, dried-on stains

I am sick of feeling sick and not throwing up
It's in my stomach and you seem to be stuck
And it wont work its way through my gut
And just go away

I woke up this afternoon and thought maybe today
The world might be a more colorful place
And no luck, it's still just grey
Come back here

What's the blues when you've got the greys?
Much less productive, and hardship and pain
In a building, where I lie still
Just before I turn over again
In a building that has heating
Sweat sweat sweat sweat, dried-on stains

I am sick of feeling sick and not throwing up
It's in my stomach and you seem to be stuck
And it wont work its way through my gut
And just go away

I woke up this afternoon and thought maybe today
The world might be a more colorful place
And no luck, it's still just grey
Come back here

Oh
What's the blues when you
When you've got the greys?
I don't have much of a story to say
I just sit around at night and avoid the day
If I do anything at all, it would be to get up
And avoid conversation and human contact
You can't touch the world if you can't even feel pain
You should come back here