

## Different Gray

Horse Feathers

Oregon loves too few  
Oregon loves just you

Curse the rose, curse the rain  
Now two bodies, can't start the same  
How our sun has gone away, there aren't days  
There's just different gray

How can anybody only just sleep?  
How can anybody only just leave?

Who talked to you?  
Who's in your ear?

Probably a better man  
Who's probably got better plans  
For wealth or success