

Banks of the 49

Jim Cuddy

Sometimes I lie awake and I wonder how you're doing
It's been a long time since we spoke
Last time I was there you had music in the air
We listened till the stereo broke
I told you I believed you it's not really true
I only want to see you come alive
Winter's come and gone and there's flowers on the lawn
I miss you coming up my drive

You'd tell me different if I ever lost my way
You'd tell me different if I needed somewhere to stay
You'd tell me all the things I needed to hear and never could
And you'd always be careful and kind

If you want to know what's on my mind
Let me be some help to you this time
If you want to wake up in the morning and throw roses in the rain
Cry yourself to sleep at night and practice your pain
If you want to know what's on my mind
Come on up and see me I've been waiting for you all this time

Up here the days last forever it seems
The sunlight caresses your face
You can hear the dogs howling at night
You'll think you're in the holiest place
I've always played it careful now maybe I was wrong
I think of you as fragile and young
I have seen the darkness come over your face
Felt the poison of your tongue

You'd tell me different if I tried to hide away
You'd tell me different if you had something to say

You'd tell me all the things I needed to hear and never could
And you'd always be careful and kind

If you want to know what's on my mind
Let me be some help to you this time
If you want to wake up in the morning and throw roses in the rain
Cry yourself to sleep at night and practice your pain
If you want to know what's on my mind
Come on up and see me I've been waiting for you all this time

Lately there's something disturbing my sleep
I dream about you almost every night
You're alone in your place and there's a look on your face
I don't know if it is anger or fright
All that I can tell you is I'm waiting to hear
You know that I am faithful to a flaw
When you change your mind and you step outside
Hope I'll be the one you call

If you want to know what's on my mind
Let me be some help to you this time
If you want to wake up in the morning and throw roses in the rain
Cry yourself to sleep at night and practice your pain
If you want to know what's on my mind

Look over your shoulder I won't be far behind
Come on up and see me on the banks of the 49