Particular Place To Be

Melissa Ferrick

Well I'm lying here
Just waiting
For the sun to arrive
To put some light in my eyes

Cause it's a free day
Its a wee day
With no particular place to be

So we go and sit alone
Where the water lives
And it never snows
With the love around me now
I could laugh or cry
I could live or die and it
Would make no difference to me
Cause I got no particular place to be

So you pick up a stick You slap the graveyard up You run and trip and I And I picked you up

Our hands touch
N' our hearts drop
Our mouths bend
And our bodies collide

So we go and sit alone
Where the water lives
And it never snows
With the love around me now
I could laugh or cry
I could live or die and it
Would make no difference to me
Cause I got no particular place to be

No particular place to be No particular place to be