

Seeing's Believing

Rosanne Cash

Turned every way but loose and down
Off and on, between the vines and towns
I'm in too deep, but never deep enough
I still tend to mix my friends with harder stuff

And in here, the darkness does surround you
As if you're hiding from the years
As if the sunlight only burns you
And clouds your vision with your tears

Dream your ways of getting even
With time for never being right
As if it owed an explanation
For never showing your the light

But you don't act like all the dancers
With eyes all full and show no shame
Seeing's believing

Highways and fields roll by my memory
As if I'm daydreaming all the wheels
I've tasted love, but never sweet enough
To keep that daydream in me still

But you don't talk like all the losers
In fact, you hardly talk at all
Talkers aren't listeners

Turned every way but loose and down
Off and on, between the vines and towns
I'm in too deep, but never deep enough
I still tend to mix my friends with harder stuff