Ride The Darker Wave

Sebadoh

You make your words so nice I'm waiting you to name a price One will walk along Praying as you sing your song Way and winters upon the season You baby to me so right, would it be out of reason? You're me and my mouth; you know to my size of treason The breezes went in their way to May Ride the darker wave Hello tomorrow today Ride the darker wave Hello tomorrow today