

## Reach Around Jerk

Sheryl Crow

Wake me up when you are over  
Cause I don't want to hear you say  
That you've got worries on your shoulder  
Well, I'd love to say they'd up and go away

I know that you ain't cryin'  
But that don't mean that you don't feel  
Deep inside you might be dying  
That may be the only thing that's ever real

It's a reach around jerk in a button-down shirt  
Talking sweet to keep all the little people happy  
When the talk is cheap, the shit gets deep  
Better face reality that everybody's had a bad day or two  
They don't treat you like the way you think they should  
So you lick your bitter wounds, turn and blame the government,  
Establishment, hide your head so no one sees you when you're do  
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Wake me up when you are over  
Let me know how long it took  
If you ever need my sympathy  
Honey, here's how deep you're gonna have to look

I know when you get older  
You'll learn the art of how to please  
But right now you're just getting colder  
And my love is gonna bring you to your knees

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If you need me, I am able  
And if you need me, I'll be here  
But when you reach across the table  
Honey, you won't find me shedding any tears