

I'm Still In The Grass

The Bear Quartet

I'm still in the grass where you left
Your bodily autograph
Birds on the wires
I bet they are having a laugh

I don't care what you've got or feel
Deep down inside
When all I see is your surface
And you're being unkind

The story of your life it bored me even when you lied
Still the sun shines on me so
I really don't mind

I don't care what you've got or feel
Deep down inside
When all I see whenever we meet;
Your callous eyes, ah

I don't care what you've got or feel
Deep down inside
You criticize my life
But I haven't lived it for you

I don't care what you've got or feel
Deep down inside
Curtain, applause, now don't expect
Any encores, thank you