

Lay Me Down

The Boxer Rebellion

Do you know me, or even see,
that my aggrivations,
get the best of me.

And i'm tired of your side,
which should be so easy,
And when it comes to pass, my dear,
will you get me out of here.

I wish you knew me, enough to care,
that my frustrations,
can go nowhere.

And i'm tired of your side,
which should be so easy,
And when it comes to pass, my dear,
will you get me out of here.

Lay me down...