Deserted

Blind Melon

Grab my knee and look at me And try to tell me I'll be home soon Asleep in my bed and unstoned I'm tired of me this way

I don't know what I've gotten into But I'm glad it's now instead of sooner This desert heat has crowded me strong With a wish I had for winter

It's not as gentle as it sounds As though it sounded yesterday When I heard a leaf of my life hit the ground And as a bottle cap flew from my fingers

I don't know what I've gotten in to But I'm glad it's now instead of sooner This desert heat has crowded me strong With a wish I had for winter

.. And the sands blew in my eyes I stood on the edge and looked down to see The light of a new life, shinning up on me

...With a wish that I had The sand blew in my eyes