

## The Greys

### Frightened Rabbit

What's the blues when you've got the greys?  
I've think I've given up, my body's giving in  
In a building, I lie still  
And then I turn back over again  
In a building that has heating  
Sweat sweat sweat sweat, dried-on stains

I am sick of feeling sick and not throwing up  
It's in my stomach and you seem to be stuck  
And it wont work its way through my gut  
And just go away

I woke up this afternoon and thought maybe today  
The world might be a more colorful place  
And no luck, it's still just grey  
Come back here

What's the blues when you've got the greys?  
Much less productive, and hardship and pain  
In a building, where I lie still  
Just before I turn over again  
In a building that has heating  
Sweat sweat sweat sweat, dried-on stains

I am sick of feeling sick and not throwing up  
It's in my stomach and you seem to be stuck  
And it wont work its way through my gut  
And just go away

I woke up this afternoon and thought maybe today  
The world might be a more colorful place  
And no luck, it's still just grey  
Come back here

Oh  
What's the blues when you  
When you've got the greys?  
I don't have much of a story to say  
I just sit around at night and avoid the day  
If I do anything at all, it would be to get up  
And avoid conversation and human contact  
You can't touch the world if you can't even feel pain  
You should come back here