

Dear Ol' Dad

Blind Melon

Come now and listen babe
I gotta reason why I behave
Like a child with a light in eyes
Running naked on a cold winter night

Like a pigeon that's spreadin' his wings
to fly away to better things
Like a hammer that has made a dent
in every little single cent you've spent

Said oh God you've got to help me a little bit
you've got to have a relief file for me

Now I know I'm always right, that's a
thought that never even crossed my mind
Don't touch me there I've gotta be pure
So smack that hand, and read this verse

So I wrecked your life, what the heck
My new found faith will pay by check
This life's took a toll on my soul
Oh_____yeah_____ this life's took a toll on my soul