

# Glycerine

Boyce Avenue

It must be your skin I'm sinkin' in  
It must be for real, 'cause now I can feel  
And I didn't mind; it's not my kind  
It's not my time, to wonder why

Everything gone white, everything's grey  
Now you're here, now you're away  
I don't wanna miss, remember that  
I'll never forget, where you're at

Don't let the days go by  
Glycerine  
Glycerine

I'm never alone; I'm alone all the time  
Are you at one, or do you lie?  
We live in a wheel, where everyone steals  
But when we rise, it's like strawberry fields

I treated you bad, you bruised my face  
Couldn't love you more, you've got a beautiful taste

Don't let the days go by,  
Could have been easier on you  
I couldn't change, though I wanted to  
Should have been easier by three  
Our old friend fear and you and me

Oh Glycerine, glycerine  
Oh Glycerine, glycerine

Bad moon whine again  
Bad moon whine again  
As she falls around me

I needed you more, when you wanted us less  
I could not kiss, just regress  
It might just be clear, simple, and plain  
Well that's just fine, that's just one of my names

Don't let the days go by  
Could've been easier on you, you, you  
Glycerine, glycerine  
Glycerine, glycerine