

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