

Sheepish

Brad

I'll change the look on my face when I'm afraid
I'll scrape the ledge, too late, down the drain
And I'll pull the looking glass down on this side
To hide the raisin the size of my pride
And at the elbows, I'll reach for the sky
Bye, bye, bye...
Bye, bye, bye...
Could you pull the face from my hands
Can you help me scatter the ashes
Boiled in the heat of this man
Piled up like molasses
And I'll pull the looking glass down on this side
To hide the raisin the size of my pride
And at the elbow, I'll reach for the sky
Bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye
And I'll wonder why anyone would be fighting
And I'll wonder why anyone would be fighting
I'll pull the looking glass down on its side
To hide the raisins the size of my prid
Bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye