

## 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