Between Us

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Some days I'm content to stay at home But other days I get restless I can't stand to be alone Okay, I've been known to cry in my sleep But dreams often show what you don't want to know When you're awake you're not so deep

Could be a bad habit I need to break Or some kind of sentiment That I could learn to fake Maybe it's the devil in my ear Averting his eyes and whispering lies So that no one can hear There isn't anything between us

Many times I listened to the things that people say But many times I disagree And I see it a different way Could say that it looks and tastes so real But I wouldn't mind if I went blind Maybe then I'd learn how to feel

Yes man, I'm so glad to be alive It's a beautiful day and my girl is okay So we go out for a drive Yes sir, I haven't felt my right in my head There's no getting dressed when I get depressed I don't want to leave my bed There isn't anything between us