

Melanin

Dave Hause

Spring is rolling in I smell the sunlight on your skin
Want to get on outside let our hair back into the wind?
I've been tired of hanging 'round, tired of all the news of decay

Getting tired of this town, and running out of reasons to stay

Just promise you'll stay mine
Just promise it'll all work out fine

The air is so cold this time of year it's cold like a killer's sin
And the lonely old forced hot air dries out your skin
And it get's me so down when the loneliness spreads to your eyes
Don't tell me it's fine, I know it's a lie

Why don't we turn it up, and the radio can sing us home
The snow is melting faster now that sun's making me feel stoned
Turn it up, c'mon baby sing along
Let's loose these winter blues and we'll stumble home