

# Through Toledo

Greg Laswell

Another hum drum grey day  
I wonder if this rain passed Toledo  
And if so I hope it left a sunny day  
Through your window  
I can't make shape or form  
Of this new emotion

I need a drive up San Fransisco Bay  
I'd write this song on the way  
I'm not sure I belong here anyway  
She thinks that I've already gone away  
Gone away

Another hum drum grey day  
Maybe I'll head out for a movie  
The day is always so bright  
After a matinee  
Wouldn't you say?

I can't make shape or form  
Of this new emotion

I need a drive up San Fransisco Bay  
I'd write this song on the way  
I'm not sure I belong here anyway  
She thinks that I've already gone away  
Gone away

Yeah I figure one day I'll snap out of this  
Yeah one day soon I'll pull my head down  
Out of outer-space  
Yeah I figure one day I'll snap out of this  
Yeah one day soon I'll take that drive out

I need a drive up San Fransisco Bay  
I'd write this song on the way  
I'm not sure I belong here anyway  
She thinks that I've already gone

On a drive up San Fransisco Bay  
Where I'd write this song on the way  
And I'm not sure I belong here anyway  
She thinks that I've already gone away  
Gone away