```
Show me, the way you wash up little things
Show me, the way you do
(We're gonna die like little flies)
(We're gonna die a little)
Show me, the way you wash up everything
Show me, your every way
Show me, the way you crush up a little frog
And lock it into the sand
(We're gonna die like little flies)
(We're gonna die like little)
The world filled my eyes with hope believing in a lie
I'm waiting here blue, waiting here for you
To show me, show me: Show me, show me
Show me, the way you hypnotize the rain
Show me, the here and now
Show me, the way you drag about the dust
Show me, the way you do
(We're gonna die like little flies)
(We're gonna die a little)
The world filled my eyes with hope and lured my sons to wander
```

Their eyes are blue but sultry, our hearts are filled with ragw eeds

A mare gave her eyes to mourn leaving in a whoop splash I'm waiting here for you, I'm waiting here for you

To show me, show me Show me, show me