

Uncle Anesthesia

Screaming Trees

Tries to preach us in the dark
By the river I hear you talking
Strike a match to the Western sky
Blowing fire in the sweet, sweet summertime
(Alright)

Eyes betray what your words don't speak
Burn my gaze with sadness
(Turn your head away)
I'd rather be almost anywhere else
A step away from madness

No man's promised land tell me what you may
Tell me what you mean
Saw the moonlight waiting somewhere further down the way
Wrong turn to Jahannon, I wonder if you'd stay
No man...

Just a preacher in the dark
By the river I hear you talking
Strike a match to the Western skies
Blowing fire in the sweetest summertime

No man's promised land tell me what you may
Tell me what you mean
Saw the moonlight waiting somewhere further down the way
Wrong turn to Jahannon, I wonder if you'd stay

No man, No man, I wonder if you'll stay
Yeah, wonder if you'll stay
Yeah, wonder if you'll speak
Yeah, wonder if, wonder if, wonder if
Wonder if you'll stay at home
Wonder if, wonder if...