

Watchpocket Blues

Screaming Trees

She got those watchpocket blues
She cried like Mary at the manger
Ain't got time to lose

No, don't care if I'm right
Baby, I'm just dying all the time
Be born again, I'll fall and rise
I can't help it, no, can't help it

Send me back to heaven
The cuffs still on my brain
Prising through bad vision
I stagger from the pain

Help me make it easy coming down
Help me make it easy with the sound
Sound of voices raises celebration
Don't you stop my speed to salvation

Second hand is running
Got me running out to sea
Changes shape but tomorrow
Be coming back again

Help me make it easy coming down
Help me make it easy with the sound
Sound of voices raises celebration
Try to stop my speed to salvation

You've loved the dark before the summer
You've loved the ocean that you're under
You've hugged the storm before the thunder
Don't you know that your shadow still remains

Send me back to heaven
For cuffs still on my brain
Prising through bad vision
I stagger from the pain

Come and make it easy coming down
Come and make it easy with the sound
Sound of voices raises celebration
Don't you stop my speed to salvation

She got them watchpocket blues
She cried like Mary at the manger
Couldn't help but lose

She cried like Jesus on the main line
Couldn't help but lose, oh right