

Humdrum Blues

The Growlers

A couple thousand days full of every emotion
It's enough to know a woman as much as a man can
But still don't quite feel it's the proper devotion
To ensure that we can both withstand
All of the distractions
So hard to keep your head from out of the clouds
She'll never have her satisfaction
Unless she's sure that we're both strapped down

She's so tired of the humdrum and I understand
She wants something tangible, like a ring on her hand
And she's tired of my reasons
She's so tired of my broke ass life
And I understand her pleading
And she's leaving unless I make her my wife

A couple thousand days full of every emotion
It's enough to know a woman as much as a man can
And it's not enough to keep her from wondering what I do when I
'm gone

She's so tired of the humdrum and I understand
She wants something tangible, like a ring on her pretty little
hand
And she's tired of my reasons
She's so tired of my broke ass life
And I understand her pleading
And she's leaving unless I make her my wife

All of the distractions
So hard to keep your head from out of the clouds
She'll never have her satisfaction
Unless she's sure that we're both strapped down
I never wanted money
Never wanted to chase these dragons
Not afraid of being lonely
But if she leaves I don't know what'll happen

She's tired of the humdrum and I understand
She wants something tangible, like a ring on her pretty little
hand
And she's tired of my reasons
She's so tired of my broke ass life
And I understand her pleading
And she's leaving unless I make her my wife