

## 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  
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And she's leaving unless I make her my wife