

Dying On The Vine

The Jayhawks

Dear one, I had enough
Killjoy lurking in the shadows
I been sick and tired playing out my day in a dream
Hurry up, hurry up it's late

I'm dying in the shadow
I'm just a little baby boy in your arms
So you
You know who you are

Thought I saw you in the rearview mirror looking down
Took the dive Friday night
Had a pretty good alibi
Gasoline it hid the deed, not taking it for granted

Hurry up, hurry up it's late
I'm tongue-tied and getting something

(2x)

Babe
Scared of you
Scared of you

Headed down to Kingsfield
With the key in my hand
Took a swim down at Hidden Beach
You and me in the sand

Hurry up, hurry up it's late
I'm dying dying in the shadow
I'm just a little baby boy
But now I'm getting something

Dear one
I've had enough
Raise the flag, I'm giving up
I'm just sick and tired living out my day in a dream

I want to be the first to say it
Black or white but never gray
I don't feel like me today
I'm dying in the shadow

Hurry up, hurry up it's late
But now I'm getting somewhere

Babe
Scared of you