

# 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