

Demon Sweat

Ween

The sky dripped in a demon sweat the night she left
Wrapped up in a blanket and I'm feelin' wet
They said she flew from the goals in her life
Then she wet like blood from a knife
I'm here, and it's all so clear now

The wind flows and it's blowing cold, and I'm still here
Gripping onto what's not around
Now it's all so clear to me now
Now I know, sometimes I try a bit too hard
And I can't let go of you
Boo-boop-dee-doo
Boo-boo-boop-dee-doo
Boop-dee-doo