

Dave Matthews Band, 34

Oh my head lay back on the seating
Been so tired throw away my surrounding
Like the sun and moon take for granted
Soon we move through the flood and we fade away
Lie about it
Cry about it
We'll be ok
Lean upon me
I'll lean upon you
We'll be ok
Oh I lay myself at your feet laughing
Hope mine eye made of the soul choir
Lean upon me
I'll lean upon you
We'll be ok
Lie about it
Cry about it
Soon fade away
Lie about it
Cry about it
We'll be ok
Lean upon me
I'll lean upon you
We'll be ok