Evans Blue, Caught A Lite Sneeze

Caught a light sneeze Caught a light breeze Caught a lightweight lightning seed You're on my left side You're on my right side I'm in the middle And you're not here I need a big loan from the girl zone

Building, tumbling down Didn't know our love was so small Couldn't stand at all Mr. St. John, Just bring your son

The spire is hot and my cells can't feed And you still got that Belle Dragging your foots I'm hiding it well Sister Ernestine But I still got that Belle dragging my foots

Right on time You get closer and closer Called my name but there's no way in use that fame Rent your wife and kids today, maybe she will Maybe she will Caught a light sneeze Dreamed a little dream Made my own pretty hate machine You're on my left side You're on my right side I'm in the middle and you're not here Boys in their dresses and you're not here I need a big loan from the girl zone