

# Kurt Vile, Wakin On A Pretty Day

Wakin in the dawn of day  
I can think about what I want to say  
Falling off the shelf  
I guess he wanted to kill himself  
Wakin on a pretty day  
Don't know why I ever go away  
It's hard to explain  
My love in these days

You can say I've been most all around  
But I ain't going nowhere  
Don't worry about a thing  
It's only buying  
I live along a straight line  
Nothing always comes to mine  
To be frank,  
I'm fried  
But I don't mind