

Soul Asylum, Walking

The sun's creeping up and stomping on my dreams
Works all right, party's fine, but sleeping is my scene
The traffic inside your head is tearing you apart
Stick your fingers down my throat and grab on to my heart
And I'm walking a little closer
Gonna rise up, take you away,
Sunday's just another day
Her eyes shine like oceans, her skin is like the earth
Suck the life out of her, you better take her for what she's worth
No free ride, this bus is going charter
So get up off you ass and try a little harder, try a little harder
Walkin' a little closer