

St. Andrew's Hall

Blind Melon

Big stretch and not much sleep
I got a couple of palm trees on each side of my cheek
And it's a bright blue Saturday
And the rummage sellin' the rubbish to me
But if I could buy the sky, that's hanging
over this bed of mine
If I could climb these vines
and maybe see what you're seeing If you were standing' on the corner staring straight
into the eyes of Jesus Christ
One porch, one dog, one cockroach only one way to be
I got sewage fruit and it's growing out back from roots
I don't know if they belong to me But if I could buy the sky that's hanging
over this bed of mine
And if I could climb these vines
and maybe see what you're seeing Sitting at the edge of this building,
Twenty stories below, twenty stories below
Twenty stories below
Twenty stories below
I can't tell you, how many ways that I've sat
and viewed my life today, but I can tell you
I don't think that I can find an easier way
So if I see you walking hand in hand in hand
with a three armed man, you know I'll understand But you should have been in my shoes
yesterday
You should have been in my shoes yesterday

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>