

A Daisy Through Concrete

Eels

wake up the dying,
dont wake up the dead
change what your sayin,
dont change what you've said
now that its time that
i got out of bedwhen i'll walk myself
down sycamore street
the sun beats down
no shoes on my feet
and i stumble on
a daisy through concrete
pink and brown babies
in pink stroller cars,
know that it's good
they dont care where they are
they know that home
doesn't feel very farwhen i'll walk myself
down sycamore street
the sun beats down
no shoes on my feet
and i stumble on
a daisy through concrete
(here we go)
(oh yeah)
(thats how i like it)
airplane is flyin up in the sky
makin a pattern
with the white lines
looks like a heart
or maybe a piewhen i'll walk myself
down sycamore street
the sun beats down
no shoes on my feet
and i stumble on
a daisy through concrete
(a daisy through concrete)

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