

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Grey Street

Par Dave Matthews & Tim Reynolds

Album : 2007-03-10? Paradiso, Amsterdam, Netherlands

DAVE MATTHEWS

Miscellaneous

Grey street

Oh, just sitting while she listens

She says I don't need this place

It seems a million years she's stuck here

But says nothing of what she thinks

She thinks, "Hey,

How did I come to this?

I dreamt like anybody else one night

I would be a beautiful princess."

But then the roads in the park fall

And then she rode the line in

And the colors mix together to grey

And break me out

Oh, when I'm indifferent

She prays to God most every night

Although she swears He doesn't listen

There's hope in her that He just might

She says, "I pray

But then my prayer fall on deaf ears

I'm supposed to take it all myself

To get out of this place."

She feels the lumps in the heart fall

And she rose up in the back

She hears the cars scream out from outside

And she whispers sometimes about this

But the colors mix together to grey

And wake me up

Oh, he grows up living

He says take what you can from your dreams

Make them real as anything

It takes the work out of the courage

She said, "Please,

There's a crazy man standing outside my door

I live on the corner of a dead end street

At the end of the world."

Oh, and the rocks out in the heart fall

And she dreams her way to life

And she knows no one will lift her

So she might as well do it herself

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And then bummed out and worried

Of leaving city life

But all the colors mix together to grey

On Grey Street

On Grey Street

To Grey Street

Oh, when it comes down in your loving

Oh, well then baby it's right

You say you think you are nothing

No one else will do it for you

Reach up and grab hold of the sunlight

When you are waiting for what's right

You're holding on your Heaven

Won't leave you, yeah, yeah...

And the colors mix together to grey

Wake me up, wake me up, wake me up

To grey.