

## Against The Grain

Golden Earring

Once I dreamt I was falling, like a feather from a tree  
The welcoming committee cheered, must have been a sight to see  
Right there in the middle of a sweaty night in Rome  
Someone showed a million feathers, how to be a bird on their own  
Though we never got to flyin', I was woken by the phone

I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train  
It's a one way goin' against the grain  
I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train  
It's a one way goin' against the grain

Once I thought I was flyin', had a taste of the witches seed  
Got me so excited, couldn't get back on my feet  
Then without a warning, soft whisper in my ear  
If you feel like playin' honey, let's go get out of here  
But we never got to playin', 'cause I passed out, out of fear

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