

## Uncle Anesthesia

### Screaming Trees

Tries to preach us in the dark  
By the river I hear you talking  
Strike a match to the Western sky  
Blowing fire in the sweet, sweet summertime  
(Alright)

Eyes betray what your words don't speak  
Burn my gaze with sadness  
(Turn your head away)  
I'd rather be almost anywhere else  
A step away from madness

No man's promised land tell me what you may  
Tell me what you mean  
Saw the moonlight waiting somewhere further down the way  
Wrong turn to Jahannon, I wonder if you'd stay  
No man...

Just a preacher in the dark  
By the river I hear you talking  
Strike a match to the Western skies  
Blowing fire in the sweetest summertime

No man's promised land tell me what you may  
Tell me what you mean  
Saw the moonlight waiting somewhere further down the way  
Wrong turn to Jahannon, I wonder if you'd stay

No man, No man, I wonder if you'll stay  
Yeah, wonder if you'll stay  
Yeah, wonder if you'll speak  
Yeah, wonder if, wonder if, wonder if  
Wonder if you'll stay at home  
Wonder if, wonder if...