## Warehouse

## **Dave Matthews Band**

See, I'm leaving
This warehouse frightens me
Has me tied up in knots
Can't rest for a moment
Soon I'm going
I'm slippin' slow away

I'm slippin slow away

Hoping to find something better than

I've got inside of here

And the warehouse slips awayHey, reckless mind

Don't throw away your playful beginnings

You and I will fumble around

In the touches and be sure to

Leave all the lights on

So we can see the black cat changing colors

And we can walk under ladders

And swim as the tide turns you around and around

Hey, we have found

Becoming one in a million

Slip into the crowd

This question I found in a gap in the sidewalk

Keep all your sights on, hey

The black cat changing colors

And you can walk under ladders

And swim as the tide turns you 'roundLife goes on, end of tunnel, T.V. set

Spot in the middle

Static fade, statistical bit

Soon, I'll fade away, I'll fade away

But this I admit

Tastes so good, hard to believe an end to it

Smell, touch, feel

How could this rhythm ever quit?

Bags packed on a plane

Hopefully to Heaven, yeah

Shut up, I'm thinking

I had a clue, now, it's gone forever

Sitting over these bones

You can read in whatever you're needing to

Keep all your sights on

Yeah, man, the black cat

Changing colors

When it's not the colors that matter

But that they'll all fade away, yeahLife goes on, end of tunnel, T.V. set

Spot in the middle Static fade, statistical bit Soon I'll fade away, I'll fade away

This I admit

Seems so good

Hard to believe an end to it

Warehouse is bare

Nothing at all inside of it

The walls and halls have disappeared, they've disappeared, yeahMy love, I love to stay here

My love, I love to stay here

In a corner was wondering

If a change could be better than this

And then I worry

Maybe things won't be better than they have been

Here in the warehouse

At the warehouse

How I love to stay here

At the warehouse

Every man and woman get aliveThat's our blood down there

Seems poured from the hands of angels

But trickle into the ground

Leaves the warehouse bare and empty

And my heart's numbered beat

Still echo in this empty room

And fear wells in me

But nothing seems enough to defend

So I am going away, I am going away

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/