

# Grey Street

## Dave Matthews Band

Oh look at how she listens  
She says nothing of what she thinks  
She just goes stumbling through her memories  
Staring out on to Grey Street.  
She thinks, "hey, how did i come to this?  
I dream myself a thousand times around the world,  
But I can't get out of this place"  
Now there's an emptiness inside her  
And she'd do anything to fill it in  
But all the colors mix together  
To grey  
And it breaks her heart  
And how she wishes it was different  
She prays to God most every night  
And though she swears He doesn't listen  
There's still a hope in her He might  
She says I pray  
oh, But they fall on deaf ears  
Am I supposed to take it on myself  
To get out of this place?  
Now there's an emptiness inside her  
And she'd do anything to fill it in  
And though it's red blood bleeding from her now  
It feels like cold blue ice in her heart  
When all the colors mix together  
To grey  
And it breaks her heart  
there's a stranger, speaks outside her door  
Says take what you can from your dreams  
Make them real as anything  
It will take the work out of the courage  
But she says please There's a crazy man that's creeping outside my door  
I live on the corner of Grey Street  
And the end of the world  
Oh there's an emptiness inside her  
And she'd do anything to fill it in.  
And though it's red blood bleeding from her now,  
it's more like cold blue ice in her heart  
She feels like kicking out all the windows  
And setting fire to this life.  
She could change everything about her  
Using colors bold and bright.

But all the colors mix together to grey.  
And it breaks her heart.  
Oh and it breaks her heart.  
To grey.  
Yeah!

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