

# Melatonin

## Silversun Pickups

She ran into the wall  
So sweet and unknown  
A worn comatose After six milograms  
We're talking again  
Who would know  
Sweet and so low  
Who would know My brain doesn't produce any  
I'm soaring without anything She said i'm taking my time  
And now we'll move on with everyone  
I'll see my friend soon again My brain doesn't produce any  
I'm soaring without anything We said aloud  
That we can't pull out

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>