

Punching in a Dream

The Naked and Famous

All the lights go down as I crawl into the spaces
If I died on the screens
Life tearing at the seamsWay-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmareIf it falls apart I would surely wake it
Bright lights turn me clean
This is worse than it seemsWay-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmareThey'll get through
They'll get you
In the place that you feel it the most
When you're cornered
When it's forming
In the place that you wish was a ghostWhoa
Whoa
Whoa, whoa
Whoa
Whoa
Whoa, whoaWay-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare
Way-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare

Songwriters

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