Mannequins

Josh Pyke

Somtimes these old nights can seem to never end,
And when you find relief in sleep,
Well you may wish to never wake again.I drink in bars and try my best,
But these mannequins are too well dressed,
And I don't think that i can fake another year withoutFeeling something,
cause I've been numb for too long,
I need a hit of something sweet.
I don't know.I've tried just about anything that's come my way,
And I hold no fear left in my heart,
Apart from mediocrity.
One day I might find a muse,
And in her I hope to lose,
Every song I've ever written,
Or am yet to write about,Feeling something,
cause I've been numb for too long,
I need a hit of something sweet.
When you feel nothing,
The nights they hold no meaning,
Except you've got to wake up sometime.We drink in bars and try out best,
In bars and try our best. (x3)Just give me something,
Cause I've been numb for too long,
I need a hit of something sweet.
When you feel nothing,
The nights they hold no meaning,
Except you've got to wake up sometime.
And I don't think that I want to wake up on my own.
I don't think I want to wake up on my own no more.So we drink in bars and try our best,
But these mannequins are too well dressed,
And I don't think that I can fake another year without it.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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