

Sleepwalkers

Dear Genre

I wear my ray-bans, driving in the car
Even on a cloudy day
She always says "Man!, who do you think you are?"
'Cause she don't see it my way
We are all sleepwalkers
We only see the things we want to see
Tunnel visions
And there's no end in sight

But after all we've been through
I know this much to be true
Though I don't think like you do
Don't you know that after all
All I really need is you

I have a game plan, but my love is in a jar
It don't come into play
She always says "Man!, no matter where we are,
You're always miles away!"
We are all sleepwalkers
We dont see nothing we don't want to see
We dream in color
We paint each other black and white

Let's take one step at a time (at a time)
Let's take each day as we find (as we find)
Give me the chance to speak my mind
Don't you know that after all
That's all I really need to cross that line

We give, the impression that all is well
Trying to live, all of the lies we tell
We cry, when there's no one near
We don't know why, there just ain't enough love
In these alien years

I wear my ray-bans, driving in the car
On a cloudy day
The wheel in one hand, the other on my heart
I'm trying to see it her way

Though we are all sleepwalkers
We only see the things we want to see
I get the feeling
Maybe there's an end in sight

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