

# Postcard From Mars

## Howie Day

Postcard from Mars, having your fill  
You can't see the harm in a little pill  
See what you've done, biding your time  
Making my world unthoughtful sunlight  
Till I wake up, boy I'll take some time to understand  
Soon I'll be a part of this the last time  
Oh, the last time, I'm sure it comes back on again  
Somehow you find passing the time  
Moving along to a different light  
Lie on your back, oh you shoulder the blame  
You can't find the time and you can't find your way home  
You shout out  
Till I wake up, boy I'll take some time to understand  
Soon I'll be a part of this the last time  
For the last time, I'm sure I'm coming back real soon  
You're coming apart with me at the seams  
We'll follow a man, says he lives in a dream  
Well, you've been a part of everyone's style  
Since the day you were born but now you need something more  
You're playing a part  
Doesn't it hurt when it's coming apart?  
Hey, now I could surely manage a lot, I did it before  
Postcard from Mars, oh now how do you feel?  
You can't see the harm in a little thrill

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>