

# Barbasol

## David Cook

When I woke up I could see  
The daylight had already passed me  
It was such a fight to fade away asleep  
It's a fugue  
Come on  
Found the chase down the dawn  
And I fell every night as it turns  
Into light with my eyes just shut tight Sailing all alone  
I thought I'd made it home  
But I threw it all away  
Oh, where I've been sold and spun again  
I'll be falling like a dream  
Falling in between  
I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream Keeping quiet  
Laying low  
Holding on to what I don't want to know  
'Till the daylight turns to ash and blows away  
Missing keys  
Bloody nose  
Consequences of what I chose  
Keep your eyes on me  
Don't want my memory Sailing all alone  
I thought I'd made it home  
But I threw it all away  
Oh, where I've been sold and spun again  
I'll be falling like a dream  
Falling in between  
I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream Oh, where I've been sold and spun again Oh, where I've been sold and spun again  
I'll be falling like a dream  
Falling in between  
I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream Oh, where I've been sold and spun again  
I'll be falling like a dream  
Falling in between

I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream.

Songwriters

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