

# Before My Bedtime

Adam Green

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Who cares what day it is  
Or how long we live for?  
I need to make a judgment  
About you before my bedtime For when I put my head down on the pillow  
My drugstore dreams will cut me down to size  
By then I'll be a brand new different person  
To love you while I'm trying to decide I don't care what time you keep  
Or what you thought I came to do  
I lost you on a Tuesday  
That's all I can remember For when I put my head down on the pillow  
My drugstore dreams will cut me down to size  
By then I'll be a brand new different person  
To love you while I'm trying to decide Oh, the spectrum of my days  
The make-up that was peeling off  
Your adolescent face  
Oh, such a face To try to get the clocks to change  
To turn and swing the other way  
Before I knew that pigeons cried  
And sanctified the hopelessness inside

Lyrics provided by

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