

Bar-ba-sol

David Cook

One, two, three 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 I'm on found to chase down the dawn
Well, I fell every night as it turns into light with my eyes just shut tight Sailing all alone, I thought I made it
home but I threw it all away Oh, where I've been sold and spun again?
All before me like a dream, falling in between
I feel sick, I feel nervous, I know just what I did to deserve this
Oh, I know it's not a dream Keeping quiet, laying low, holding on to what I don't wanna know
'Til the daylight turns to ash and blows away
Missing keys, bloody nose, consequences of what I chose
Keep running into me, don't want my memory
It all comes so deafening Sailing all alone, I thought I made it home but I threw it all away Oh, where I've been
sold and spun again?
All before me like a dream, falling in between
I feel sick, I feel nervous, I know just what I did to deserve this
Oh, I know it's not a dream Oh, where I've been sold and spun a? Oh, where I've been sold and spun again?
All before me like a dream, falling in between
I feel sick, I feel nervous, I know just what I did to deserve this
Oh, I know it's not a dream Oh, where I've been sold and spun again?
All before me like a dream, falling in between
I feel sick, I feel nervous, I know just what I did to deserve this
Oh, I know it's not a dream

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