

I Close My Eyes

Hard-Fi

Fall out of bed, I put my head in the sink
Cold water on my face, brings me back to the brink
I've got to get to work, you know I'm always late
The boss is on my back, the boss is in my face I close my eyes, I'm in your arms
I close my eyes, I'm in your arms, I'm in your arms The phone keeps ringing, my ears keep ringing
And all these people keeps singing I work hard everyday, working for a man
Who, when I'm old and gray, will steal my pension plan
Sometimes I ask myself, I ask myself what's the point?
Two weeks in the sun, for a lifetime in this joint I close my eyes, I'm in your arms
I close my eyes, I'm in your arms, I'm in your arms The phone keeps ringing
And all these people keeps singing I fall out of bed, put my head in the sink
Cold water on my face, brings me back to the brink

Songwriters

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