

# Careful (Remastered)

## Television

I jump outta bed and pull down the shade  
I used to have such sweet dreams, now it's more like an air raid  
I see the opposition clear, I see them stare  
I don't care, it doesn't matter to me, I never think about it  
Slip out of myself like a shadow and somersault through walls  
I can't tell, it's really so odd  
Is this spring or fall?  
Your wine is just sour grapes  
Pour me a glass anytime I'm not thereCareful careful  
I'm not bitter I just get so sore  
I need that girl more and more  
'Cause when she whispers in my ear it gets so hard  
It get's so hard to get out of bed  
It's more than I can do  
If someone must work today, let it be you  
All this confusion hit me like a dare but I don't care

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VERLAINE, TOMPublished by  
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