

Resuscitation

Sheryl Crow

Short circulated
Sleeping through the dopamine
When you've got nothing to fear Too low to notice
Superman in disco jeans
Having a good time
Just wish I was here Resuscitation
Bring me around
Resuscitation
Bring me down So separated
Under water gun ballet
When you've got no map
You've got no place to go Some sexy killjoy
Bring everybody down
Well, I eat confusion
And spit it out slow Resuscitation
Bring you 'round
Resuscitation
Bring you down The road is paved with hope and glory
But my shoes are hiding under the bed
I need a little evaluation
Rejuvenation of soul and head So underneath
Hanging on the bathroom rug
Holding it together
With rubber bands and chewing gum This mansion's crashing
I'm just the butler's maid
What do we care?
We just need our own parade Resuscitation
Bring me down
Resuscitation
Bring me 'round

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