

Postcard from Mars

Howie Day

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Postcard from Mars, having your fill
You can't see the harm in a little pill
See what you've done, biding your time
Making my world unthoughtful sunlightTill I wake up, boy I'll take some time to understand
Soon I'll be a part of this the last time
Oh, the last time, I'm sure it comes back on againSomehow you find passing the time
Moving along to a different light
Lie on your back, oh you shoulder the blame
You can't find the time and you can't find your way home
You shout outTill I wake up, boy I'll take some time to understand
Soon I'll be a part of this the last time
For the last time, I'm sure I'm coming back real soonYou're coming apart with me at the seams
We'll follow a man, says he lives in a dream
Well, you've been a part of everyone's style
Since the day you were born but now you need something moreYou're playing a part
Doesn't it hurt when it's coming apart?
Hey, now I could surely manage a lot, I did it beforePostcard from Mars, oh now how do you feel?
You can't see the harm in a little thrill

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>