

Waking up Dead

Phish

Woke up on the wrong side
Atrophied throughout
Dreamt with open eyes
I was vacuuming aboutIn a straight line
A very straight lineEach new morning I wake
With clouds around my head
Lift up the walls and pipes
And vacuum out my headIn a straight line
A very straight lineOoooh, vac-you-you-me
Waking up dead
Ooooh, vac-you-you-me
Waking up deadIn addition stands a man
In a backlit halo glow
Wears a darkened smile
Is there something I should know?Something all consuming
All consumingOoooh, vac-you-you-me
Waking up dead
From above
vac-you-you-me
Waking up deadI feel the suction rev
As I waltz the vacuum arm
End to end it sucks itself
And pulls me with its charmMorning in a vortex
And when I squint my eyes
You peek inside my empty shell
A memory in disguiseTree outside is upside down
Head hangs off the bed
They say I'm just a pair of lungs
Connected by a threadI'm presuming
The end is loomingIn trouble when I put my foot down
Try to have a voice
In trouble when I climb back down
Let you have your choiceMy soul got sucked out in the ether
Just about half past nine
My cars went out drinking in closing timeVac-you you me
Vac-you-you me
Ooooh Vac-you-you me
Waking up dead
Vac-you-you me

Waking up dead
Waking up dead
Ooooh Vac-you-you me
Waking up dead
Waking up dead

Songwriters

Ernest Anastasio, Scott MurawskiPublished by

Lyrics Â© WHO IS SHE MUSIC INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>