## **Fall Awake**

## **The Ditty Bops**

Critical eyes are gazing Fat cows are grazing My eyes are glazing How can you see straight with all the lies I'm too young You think you're old Why don't you just hold me cold I don't like it when you talk about yourself like that It changes the way that I feel There'll be no bad dreams When you're lying next to me I don't care about the rules We only answer to ourselves Answer to ourselves Why does my sleep tell me of lies Waking life full of rotten surprise Why do all the strangers care Who knows who is there If you are here and I am where? Trapped in the cell of your own brain Blood is scarcely moving through your shriveled veins Don't let yourself pass you by It can happen in the blink of an eye There'll be no bad dreams When you're lying next to me I don't care about the rules We only answer to ourselves Until we fall awake I feel old now you seem young I spent too much time out in the sun I got a wrinkle to show for every day Give 'em back to me again I'll spend them the same

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