

# Awful

## together PANGEA

One, two, three, four  
It's an awful way to feel,  
You feel so low like you can't go on  
But don't you fear my dear,  
You're the only thing that keeps me feeling  
Anything at all  
Close your eyes and ease your troubled mind  
Ahhhh ahh ah ahhhh  
Sometimes in the middle of the night  
I wake up and roll out of bed  
And wonder why I even woke up in the first place  
It's so awful  
Then to make the matters even worse  
I swear my love I have a curse  
I can't do anything quite right  
I swear I'm trying  
It's so awful  
I'm awfully awful  
TodayIt's a complex sort of thing  
The type of thing that I don't like to  
Sing with all my heart  
Emotions fade the nightmares start  
And I can't waste my time  
I close my eyes and ease my troubled mind  
Ahhhh ahh ah ahhhh  
Sometimes in the middle of the night  
I wake up and roll out of bed  
And wonder why I even woke up in the first place  
It's so awful  
Then to make the matters even worse  
I swear my love I have a curse  
I can't do anything quite right  
I swear I'm trying  
It's so awful  
I'm awfully awfully awful  
TodayI'm waking up for the first time  
Since I lost track of my ways  
I took my last pill last night  
I'm waking up for the first time

The last time  
Ahhh ahhhh ahhhh ahhhh Sometimes in the middle of the night  
I wake up and roll out of bed  
And wonder why I even woke up in the first place  
It's so awful  
Then to make the matters even worse  
I swear my love I have a curse  
I can't do anything quite right  
I swear I'm trying  
It's so awful  
I'm awfully awfully awfully awful  
Today

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