

Bar-ba-sol

David Cook

When I woke up I could see
The daylight had already passed me
It was such a fight to fade away asleep
It's a fugue
Come on
Found the chase down the dawn
And I fell every night as it turns
Into light with my eyes just shut tightSailing all alone
I thought I'd made it home
But I threw it all away
Oh, where I've been sold and spun again
I'll be falling like a dream
Falling in between
I feel sick, I feel nervous
I know just what I did to deserve this
Though I know it's not a dreamKeeping quiet
Laying low
Holding on to what I don't want to know
'Till the daylight turns to ash and blows away
Missing keys
Bloody nose
Consequences of what I chose
Keep your eyes on me
Don't want my memorySailing all alone
I thought I'd made it home
But I threw it all away
Oh, where I've been sold and spun again
I'll be falling like a dream
Falling in between
I feel sick, I feel nervous
I know just what I did to deserve this
Though I know it's not a dreamOh, where I've been sold and spun againOh, where I've been sold and spun again
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I know just what I did to deserve this
Though I know it's not a dreamOh, where I've been sold and spun again
I'll be falling like a dream
Falling in between

I feel sick, I feel nervous
I know just what I did to deserve this
Though I know it's not a dream.

Songwriters

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