

Bruises

Jet

I can't live inside of a dream
I can't live inside of the dream
I'm changing my mind next week
I'm changing my mind next week
Bruises up my arms and a strange look
Who the hell am I?
I want to tell you everything
I can't make up my mind

Never live inside of the dream
I'm living inside of the dream
And everything's nothing I need
This I don't believe
Bells in Birmingham ringing
Who the hell am I?
I want to tell you everything
I can't make up my mind

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