I woke up in a stranger's bed With pins and needles in my head And the clock ticking off the wall Oh, yeah, oh, yeah

I don't even know myself
I wish I could be someone else
But I don't have a clue at all
Oh, yeah

I'm sinking
You're wading
I'm thinking something's gotta give

Oh
Wake me up
Say enough is enough
I'm dying to live
Something's gotta give
Oh
Pull me out
Of this sinking town
I'm dying to live
Something's gotta give

Maybe I'm a fucking waste Filling up the empty space I've been here way too long Oh, yeah, oh, yeah

I'm feeling like a nervous wreck
Living on my last paycheck
I'm a cliché in a song
And everybody's singing along

I'm sinking
You're wading
I'm thinking something's gotta give

Oh
Wake me up
Say enough is enough
I'm dying to live
Something's gotta give
Oh
Pull me out
Of this sinking town
I'm dying to live
Something's gotta give

Someone please come pull me out From the shadow of my doubt Wake me up I'm falling

Oh Wake me up Say enough is enough
I'm dying to live
Something's gotta give
Oh
Pull me out
Of this sinking town
I'm dying to live (dying to live)
Something's gotta give

I'm sinking (I'm sinking)
You're wading (you're wading)
I'm thinking something's gotta give

Oh
Pull me out
Of this sinking town
I'm dying to live (dying to live)
Something's gotta give