

Wide Awake On Lake St.

Banner Pilot

I'm wide awake on lake street, me and my bedsheets.
Can't sleep cause I'm thinking about you.
I picked the wrong race, so laugh in my face
and tell me that you've never fucked up too.

We bend then break from misuse.
First find and then lose.
Thrown against the wall to see what sticks.
The things that you said bang around in my head.
maybe a couple valium will do the trick.

See all the plans fall away discarded.
Won't see you there all the spots you're going to.
Hard to stop these things once they've started.
You must feel so free now don't you.

Good luck goodnight.