Dream of Mickey Mantle

Bleachers

Woke up, I'm in the in-between honey
I feel like I'm missing more and more and more every time
Woke up, I'm in the in-between honey
I wanna be grateful
Woke up, I'm in the in-between honey
I wanna be grateful
Woke up, I'm in the in-between honey
I don't think I'm intimidated

All the hope I had when I was young, I hope I wasn't wrong I miss those days so I sing a don't take the money song That's why I'm up in my room tonight whistling wind out my teeth 'Cause somebody didn't fix them nice (no) Well some things just don't turn out right (no)

Kim's video closed and a war goes on and on All the hope I had when I was young, I hope I wasn't wrong That's why I'm out in the street tonight whistling wind out my teeth 'Cause somebody didn't fix them nice (no) You know some things just don't turn out right

Rolling thunder had cursed my bedroom Heard from your mother, she don't recognize you Now Mickey Mantle left on a Sunday And all of the neighborhood rushes home to pray

Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah) We're rushing home to pray (yeah) Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah) We're rushing home to pray (yeah) Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah) We're rushing home to pray (yeah) Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah) We're rushing home to pray (yeah) Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah) We're rushing home to pray (yeah) Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah) Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah) Rolling thunder (yeah) cursed my bedroom (yeah)

Rolling thunder had cursed my bedroom Heard from your mother, she don't recognize you Now Mickey Mantle left on a Sunday And all of the neighborhood rushes home to pray

Woke up, I'm in the in-between honey One foot out and I know the weight is coming Because I left it by the bed last night Open my eyes and I stare and pray for light Always one foot out when you say goodbye to the one that you love