

La, La, La

Brad

La la la

I get this feeling when I wake up late at night
Yeah you know, you ever wake up
And just a-frightened feeling down in your soul?
And you know you're gonna find pretty love most of the time
I don't give a damn either way
'cause pretty soon you're gonna be with us
And no lights are gonna shine on us
There's no prison, hate, hunger, or greed
You can come on over until you can see
Woke up and ? made me
Yes, and sometimes that's gonna break me
It's so cold and lonely, and I just need some sun
So whatcha gonna do

When it seems like everything's comin' after you?
You just gotta dig in your heals again (again, again, again)
'cause pretty soon you're gonna be with us
And the lights are gonna shine on us
There's no prison, hate, hunger, or greed
You can come along until you, you'll see
You need to come bury your, go bury your favorite toys
Very own, your very own favorite toys
And I don't know what anybody's gonna say
If this whole thing just goes up and blows away
Yeah, I know you listen to what you heard

But you didn't hear a word
Oh it's pleasant sometimes
So satisfying to spend this time with you
'cause pretty soon you're gonna be with us
And the lights are gonna shine on us
There's no prison, hate, hunger, or greed
You can come along until you, you'll see

La la la

La la la

? this one time you'll see
Yeah you never think ? me
'cause the lights are gonna shine on us
Yeah the lights are gonna shine on us