

# Sweet Catatonia

## Catatonia

Chance dreams that cut across the bed  
leaving colours there instead  
See lines that draw it to an end  
ignore them

And if I say how I feel again  
is it wise to do it?  
Or like hearing for the umpteenth time  
some despise

Don't you fall asleep  
there's lots of things  
I need to say  
that just won't keep

Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)  
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)

And with my fears in the back of my mind  
will they gang up on me?  
And when I least expect them to  
they'll devour me

Don't you turn aside  
your tired ears  
must hear me out  
there's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)  
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)

Don't you turn aside  
your tired ears  
must hear me out  
there's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)  
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)  
(And with my fears in the back of my mind  
will they gang up on me?)  
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)  
(And when I least expect them to  
they'll devour me)  
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia  
I should have told you (ah ah)