

# Rude Awakenings

Dropkick Murphys

The bed was still warm where I slept  
From these hours I wish to forget  
With the night still fresh on my breath  
I awoke to the grim face of death

I thought it was all just a nightmare  
I guess it was true

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As I crawled across the floor for the door  
From one room I don't know to the next  
There was nothing familiar around  
And it just ain't my style to leave the seat down

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I pulled on my clothes still half in a dream  
As I struggled with my conscience & a multidirectional stream  
What ya take her for  
I buried my loneliness with her for the night  
Then I left with new symptoms no antidepressant could cure  
What ya take her for  
She took me for all I was worth  
May I remind you that ain't much at all  
A meaningless gesture in the meanest of times  
As it turns out you weren't worth the call

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But now I'm left with a daily reminder of you

With equal surprise she opened her eyes  
Sat up & shouted "for Christ sakes who the hell are you!"  
What she take ya for  
She cooked me my breakfast then called me a cab  
Shoved me out the door & threw the five dollar fare in my face  
What she take ya for  
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