## **Prisoner**

## Gazpacho

So I've been feeling kind of dizzy With an aching in my head I've only come to realise that everything they ever said Made me feel like I was tied to every little whim or need

Of their obscurity

I fell asleep Down on my knees Staring at lives Lived on my TV Time was speeding up Spinning round and round It never matters more Than when you're running out

I say members of the jury Don't you think I am being fair When all those late nights seem to run in orbit around me Turning into a career Even talking to you feels like wasting time I could have used Under a lucky star I stand accused

Cause I fell asleep.....