

Postcard from Mars

Howie Day

Postcard from Mars
Having your fill
You can't see the harm
In a little pill
See what you've done
Biding your time
Making my world
Unthoughtful in sunlight

Till I wake up
Boy I'll take some time to understand
Soon I'll be a part of this
The last time
Oh the last time
I'm sure it comes back on again

Some how you find
Passing the time
Moving along to a different light
Lie on your back
Oh you shoulder the blame
You can't find the time
And you can't find your way home
You shout out

Till I wake up
Boy I'll take some time to understand
Soon I'll be a part of this
The last time
For the last time
I'm sure, I'm coming back real soon

[bridge thru outro]

You're coming apart with me at the seams
We'll follow a man says "he lives in a dream"
Well you've been a part of everyone's style
Since the day you were born
But now you need something more

You're playing a part
Doesn't it hurt, when it's coming apart?
Hey now, I could surely manage a lot
I did it before

Postcard from Mars
Oh now how do you feel?
You can't see the harm
In a little thrill