

Dreaming with a Broken Heart

John Mayer

When you're dreaming with a broken heart
The waking up is the hardest part
You roll outta bed and down on your knees
And for a moment, you can hardly breathe

Wondering was she really here?
Is she standing in my room?
No, she's not 'cause she's gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone

When you're dreaming with a broken heart
The giving up is the hardest part
She takes you in with her crying eyes
Then all at once, you have to say goodbye

Wondering could you stay, my love?
Will you wake up by my side?
No, she can't 'cause she's gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone

Now do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?
Do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?
And do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?
Do I have to fall asleep with roses in my
Roses in my hand?

And would you get them if I did?
No, you won't 'cause you're gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone

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The waking up is the hardest part