## **Sleeping at the Wheel**

## Matchbox Twenty

I I could be anything But for the faults that I've acquired on my way We We were the end of it But now we see the sun shining in our face We see the sun shining in our face

So come on, come on we can be saved The lives we live, the wars we wage When everyone just tells us how to feel We're sleeping at the wheel

## And I

I would give anything But for the grace of God I'm here and still aware We know the end is overrated We've become the walls we raise We don't believe enough but we still cared Standing on the edge without a prayer

So come on, come on it's all we got Our hands are full, our lives are not The loose affiliation with the real We're sleeping at the wheel

All of the time we've lost All of the love we gave And now these hands are tied I can't help thinking

That I was in a dazes I was losing my place I was screaming out at everything Waiting for the walls to come down Before my moments starts to fade But everything that's perfect falls away

So come on, come on we can be saved The lives we live, the wars we wage When everyone just tells us how to feel We're sleeping at the wheel We're sleeping at the wheel Just sleeping at the wheel