

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 daze 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