By The Time

Don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, No, don't wake me up don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, No, don't wake me up

It's the early morn lights flick on sleepy eyes peek through the blinds at something wrong Motionless remains the mess Shame, such a beautiful, beautiful young life

By the time I'm dreaming and you've crept out on me sleeping I'm busy in the blissful unaware By the time I'm dreaming and you've crept out on me sleeping tell me how am I supposed to care

Don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, no, don't wake me up don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, no, don't wake me up

A trail of clothes two years old Why did you have to go and leave all this stuff behind wasn't I allowed three strikes and out No, but you said I could, said I could just one night

By the time I'm dreaming and you've crept out on me sleeping I'm busy in the blissful unaware

By the time I'm dreaming and you've crept out on me sleeping tell me how am I supposed to care

If I had let you go, let you go (sounds like Would) would this be different, different Now I'll never know never know I didn't get the chance damn you

If I let had you go, let you go would this be different, different Now I'll never know never know I didn't get the chance damn you

And by the time I'm dreaming and you've crept out on me sleeping I'm busy in the blissful unaware

And by the time I'm dreaming and you've crept out on me sleeping tell me how am I supposed to care Don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, no, don't wake me up don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, no, don't wake me up don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, no, don't wake me up don't wake up, won't wake up, can't wake up, no, don't wake me up