

Cold Grey Light of Dawn

Nick Lowe

That old alarm clock gives a yell
Starting another day in hell
Passing a world I can't face with you gone
In the mirror I see someone to choose to be me

And I turn blue in the cold gray light of dawn
The neon light and the jukebox
Help to ease me through the night
I lean hard on the bottle

'Til I no longer stand up right
In the morning in my room
I'm like a body in a tomb
Those same three walls keep coming on

Kind of strong
Down the freeway when I drive
More dead than alive
And I turn blue in the cold gray light of dawn

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Help to ease me through the night
I lean hard on the bottle
'Til I no longer stand up right

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I feel like a body in a tomb
Those same three walls keep coming on
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