When I wake up and the sun won't shine And I see the bedlam all around me I turn over and get back to sleep again

If I could skip or erase this day But it's much too young to feel sorry So I'm trying to get on my feet Again and again and again

Now and then I start talking to myself Cause I'm ashamed did tell anybody else Do I really need to ask for someone's help To find out

That I'm alive
And I can't get myself outta here
I'm alive
I'm alive

Man in the mirror why you're staring at me You have to see the same face tomorrow Do me a favour and get out of my way For today, just today

It's not the answer but the question that makes life A little bearable like dating you ex-wife Do I really need to back out and to hide I decide

That I'm alive
And I can't get myself outta here
I'm alive
And I do what I have to pull me through my life
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm alive

I tell you one thing,
I do need something
I pull of good luck charms to bathe in

I tell you one thing,
I do need something
I pull of good luck charms to bathe in
And I hope I'm getting out alive

When I wake up and the sun won't shine
And I see the bedlam around me
I turn over and get back to sleep again
And again and again
And again
Again
And again
And again