

Patrick Wolf & Daniel Johns

Team Me

Still coping with disaster
Seven years taught me nothing
No no no no

Still performing in your shadow
I am mute
It's all been over-analyzed

I traded Daniel for you
I miss my Patrick 'cause of you
Tonight I'm picking up the pieces
Picking up the pieces

Forget about these rules we made
Please hear me out and look me straight into my eyes
I'm falling into hibernation here

Wake me up my love!
Wake me up my love!
Wake me up right now!

Your silver tongue makes me shiver
I'm afraid
I am petrified of being framed

I think I'll hang on to this rhythm
It's not much
But it's the best that I can do

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I miss my Patrick 'cause of you
Tonight I'm picking up the pieces
Picking up the pieces

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Wake me up my love!
Wake me up right now!

Wake me up my love!
Wake me up my love!
Wake me up right now!
Wake me up my love!
Wake me up my love!
Wake me up right now!

'Cause I am on the brink
I swear there's nothing you can do
I miss my Patrick, miss my Daniel
Miss my friends and family too