

## Fall Awake

The Ditty Bops

Critical eyes are gazing  
Fat cows are grazing  
My eyes are glazing  
How can you see straight with all the lies  
I'm too young  
You think you're old  
Why don't you just hold me cold  
I don't like it when you talk about yourself like that  
It changes the way that I feel  
There'll be no bad dreams  
When you're lying next to me  
I don't care about the rules  
We only answer to ourselves  
Answer to ourselves  
Why does my sleep tell me of lies  
Waking life full of rotten surprise  
Why do all the strangers care  
Who knows who is there  
If you are here and I am where?  
Trapped in the cell of your own brain  
Blood is scarcely moving through your shriveled veins  
Don't let yourself pass you by  
It can happen in the blink of an eye  
There'll be no bad dreams  
When you're lying next to me  
I don't care about the rules  
We only answer to ourselves  
Until we fall awake  
I feel old now you seem young  
I spent too much time out in the sun  
I got a wrinkle to show for every day  
Give 'em back to me again  
I'll spend them the same