

Punching in a Dream

The Naked and Famous

All the lights go down as I crawl into the spaces
If I died on the screens
Life tearing at the seams

Way-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare

If it falls apart I would surely wake it
Bright lights turn me clean
This is worse than it seems

Way-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare

They'll get through
They'll get you
In the place that you feel it the most
When you're cornered
When it's forming
In the place that you wish was a ghost

Wo-oah
Wo-oah
Wo-oah, wo-oah
Wo-oah
Wo-oah
Wo-oah, wo-oah

Way-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare
Way-yay-yay-yay-yay
I don't ever wanna be here
Like punching in a dream breathing life into my nightmare