

I wrote a note to my future ghost  
Quoting words I've spoke  
And that I meant only half the time  
Now I only speak between grinding teeth  
And my constant sleep  
Cause that's the pace that I've got to go

So run along cause you had best be on your way

Don't worry just hurry  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep  
Do I have a lot to lose

I am a man with my task at hand  
And my swollen glands  
And just a couple of days to go  
Until I'm on a stage  
With my voice and bass  
And all my choices made  
And all the places I've got to go

So run along cause you had best be on your way

Don't worry just hurry  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep  
Do I have a lot to lose  
Don't you just worry just hurry  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep  
Do I have a lot to lose

So run along cause you had best be on your way  
Well run along cause you had best be on your way  
Well hey hey hey

Now don't you worry just hurry  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep  
Do I have a lot to lose

Don't you worry just hurry  
Cause you have got a lot to lose here  
But I'm catching up on that lost sleep  
Do I have a lot to lose