

## Crazy Days

## The Watchmen

The crazy days are crazy days indeed  
I'm wondering when I'll come down from this peak, yeah  
Wondering about the girl who's in my dreams  
Wondering if she'll ever let me be so I can sleep  
When you're coming home  
When you're coming home  
When you're coming home  
When you're coming home  
The pretty faces they're all gone as soon as you smash the bong  
The funny thing is I knew it all along  
Holding on and singing we were steady but still drifting  
An hour of blindness, that is timeless, bright lights seem to save  
ave  
The crazy days are crazy days indeed, yeah  
I'm using people to fill my every need  
Wondering about the girl who's in my dreams  
Wondering if I'll ever stop my screams and my crying  
When are you coming home?  
When are you coming home?  
When you're coming home  
When are you coming home?  
The pretty faces they're all gone as soon as you smash the bong  
The funny thing is I knew it all along  
Holding on and singing we were steady but still drifting, yeah  
Hour of blindness, that is timeless, bright lights seem to save  
The crazy days are crazy days I'm freed  
The dream girl has been washed out to sea  
She blew her mind in the killer tide  
Leaving me to tow the line  
I think I'm coming home  
I think I'm coming home  
I [Incomprehensible] coming home  
I know I'm coming home, yeah yeah  
And are you coming home?