Wake Me Up

BRET MICHAELS (from poison)
I'm a man, standing on solid ground.
Pretending to be hard as rock.
Well, I'll soon be falling, cause I'm all alone.
So I keep on searching for your magic touch.

I know I left you with an emptiness. But your the one thing that keeps me going.

Wake me up in the morning I wanna hear you call my name. I need to hear that phone ring and have my angel say "are you coming home when are you coming home to fill my dreams?"

I meet a few woman along the way. Seemed like a small small price I had to pay. And if I had to do it over, I wouldn't change a thing. Except for missing my sweet love each and every day.

Again I left you with a loneliness. And your everything that keeps me going.

I never promised you tomorrow and I can't change yesterday. So I keep on moving, keep on moving and waiting for the day. As I kneel down n' pray, pray, pray, pray for me to wake you up in the morning