

daydream.txt

Daydreaming...

It was just a dream

Was it a dream

Make believe or the real thing

I woke up this morning and I fell apart

It seemed to be she, she still held my heart

At a loss for words, but then it occurred to me that

It was never meant to be

Never got a chance to say bye

Never got to see your face one more time

But I think they'll be a day when we meet up down the road

Raise our glasses toast then adios

Fed up with you and all of this

For making me suffer the way I did

I'm fed up with you and all of this

For making me suffer the way I did

Act like yourself, be like yourself

Don't tell me how just shut your mouth

Seems like things just go round and round

At first your up and then your down

People will prove you wrong

So hold your breath and move along

Come along, we'll show you the way

Cause it wasn't real love it was mind games

When you spread your legs

You're the epidemic that kills all men