

Man Overboard, Dylan's Song

Wait, is everything ok
Your eyes seem to linger all day
I took a beating on the way
Of looking for you and it all went blank
And you went home
You can't help with this
And I'm not fixed
I'm just as dead
No one knows more then me how easy this can feel
And I'm trying to earn my real life back tonight
Its been a week a week a week
Another worthless day done turning
I'm in my room my room my room
Those days were we know no sleeping
You can't help with this
And I'm not fixed
I'm just as dead
No one knows more then me how easy this can feel
And I'm trying to earn my real life back tonight
You can't help with this
And I'm not fixed
I'm just as dead
No one knows more then me how easy this can feel
And I'm trying to earn my real life back tonight
Real life back tonight
I took a beating on the way
Of looking for you then it all went black,
And you went home