

# Bar-Ba-Sol

David Cook

When I woke up I could see the daylight had already passed me  
It was such a fight to fade away asleep  
It's a fugue  
Come on  
Found to chase down the dawn  
Well I fell every night as it turns into light with my eyes just shut tight  
Sailing all alone  
I thought I made it home  
But I threw it all away  
Oh where I've been  
Sold and spun again  
All before me like a dream  
Falling in between  
I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream  
Keeping quiet  
Laying low  
Holding on to what I don't want to know  
Till the daylight turns to ash and blows away  
Missing keys  
Bloody nose  
Consequences of what I chose  
Keep all eyes on me  
Don't want my memory  
All comes so deafening  
Sailing all alone  
I thought I made it home  
But I threw it all away  
Oh where I've been  
Sold and spun again  
All before me like a dream  
Falling in between  
I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream  
Oh where I've been  
Sold and spun a...Oh where I've been  
Sold and spun again  
All before me like a dream  
Falling in between  
I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream  
Oh where I've been

Sold and spun again  
All before me like a dream  
Falling in between  
I feel sick, I feel nervous  
I know just what I did to deserve this  
Though I know it's not a dream

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