

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

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I feel sick, I feel nervous
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