

# Seven Mary Three, Dreaming Against Me

I can tell that your angry with me  
By the way that you fall asleep  
Its like your dreaming against me  
And your body moves to the edge of the lake  
I can tell when you've had enough  
By the way we move in the dark  
I can tell that your tired of trying this hard  
Now go and tell me why I  
Can't get back to you  
Go on and tell me why I  
I can't hear you say  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Sometimes it's so hard to say  
Everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Its to hard to say it now  
Say it anyhow  
Well we might both be spiteful  
And sick of our jobs  
Yeah, we might both think we're the clean ones  
But really we're slobs  
And I've noticed these things  
And they sink into me  
As I trip over things  
I really should see  
She likes being alone  
Here we go  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Sometimes its so hard to say  
Everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Its way to hard to say it now  
Say it anyhow