

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 slob
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