

Tim Finn, Midnight Coma

There you go again living in denial
Calling us your friend putting us on trial
I know I've been a fool but that's not who I am
And soon I'll walk away start over if I can

Like waking up from a midnight coma
When you get free of it all
Surrounded by the sound of running water
Under your umbrella behind a waterfall
Free of it all

So what's it gonna take for you to shake them off
The ones who are too well acquainted with your stuff
I've seen it in your eyes you're dying to be free
The more you try to hide the more there is to see

Like waking up from a midnight coma
When you get free of it all
Surrounded by the sound of running water
Under your umbrella behind a waterfall
Free of it all free of it all

The passing of the big parade
Free of it all

Like waking up from a midnight coma
When you get free of it all
Surrounded by the sound of running water
Under your umbrella behind a waterfall
Free of it all