If I'd Been Awake

Harem Scarem

I have been under your feet for so long You don't care You're walking all over me And it's wrong

You won't cut me from your leash
Becoming a disease
Oh wait I can't lift off the ground
The possibilities of you

If I'd been awake
Would I come up with a plan
Get my head out of the sand
I'm trying
If I'd been awake
Time to give a damn
Get my head out of the sand

I've tried to reason with you all along There's no way
Now you've chosen the road
That you're on

If I'd been awake
Would I come up with a plan
Get my head out of the sand
I'm trying
If I'd been awake
Time to give a damn
Get my head out of the sand