Sleepwalking

I woke up at the foot of my bed with my blue jeans on and you stuck in my head I take it all back, I don't mean what I said

Dead roses on the bedside table and a movie on, I think it's Betty Grable I've been here for days so what's a couple days more?

I've been sleepwalking dreams talking telling myself that soon I will be feeling alright We've been cheap thrillin and free wheeling taking the worries and giving them up to the night

I replay all the scenes in my head till I get blue in the face while you're waking the dead Is it just me or do you miss me?

I'm walking these city streets life is so incomplete everywhere I look

I'm walking these city streets and every set of eyes I meet read me like a book

They can tell I've been sleepwalking dreams talking telling myself that soon I will be feeling alright have you been cheap thrillin and free wheeling taking your worries and giving them up to the night? alright, alright

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