

# Dizzy

Bedouine

Apparently the nighttime doesn't bind me  
I'm lucky if the daytime doesn't blind me  
What am I to do?  
I barely have enough of this to lose

Close my eyes and my mind starts to crawling  
It sets its sights on something, it starts gnawing  
The never-ending scroll  
Imagined conversations take their toll

Dig my toes into the Grecian beaches  
Somewhere where the desert mountain creases  
Oh, it's after that we'll see  
Each other then pretend I fall asleep sleep

Dizzy, you got me  
Dizzy again  
Feels like I'm falling