

# Mayhem

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You sleep with lights on  
Though the monsters have gone  
Your Mom doesn't know  
And you sure don't show  
But you can't be sure if they'll come back again  
And you're scared of what she seems to call 'her friend'  
And nobody tells you what to do  
You're on your own, for all they care you move to Timbuktu

Can you peel off the past?  
Oh no! Not me!  
Not now, not later.  
Oh why, why me?  
Oh mayhem, oh mayhem!

And you toss and turn and stay awake all night  
Oh mayhem, oh mayhem!  
Toss and turn until the break of light  
Oh mayhem, oh mayhem!  
Nobody tells you what to do  
You're on your own, for all they care you move to Timbuktu  
Can you peel off the past?  
The past  
All the past  
Oh no! Not me!  
Not now and not later.  
Oh why, why me?  
Oh mayhem, oh mayhem!  
Take a load off the back of your mind  
And just say it, just say it  
I'm just saying