

# Asleep At The Wheel

Boston Manor

I'll buy some cigarettes and smoke them on the beach  
I'll walk home alone and douse my whole bedroom in bleach  
Because I feel safe behind these four brick walls  
But my skin's too thin, so can I borrow yours?

It's just enough, it's just enough  
To let you walk out of that door  
Knowing you left your head at home

I'll close my eyes but I haven't dreamed in weeks  
I'll board up all of my windows and sedate myself with sleep  
'Cause I'm not giving up, but not getting up  
Still here and it's all because of me

Because I wished it was bright  
So I'll just wait for the light  
I'm sick of hearing I'm wrong  
Instead of hearing I'm right  
I'm sick of hearing that everything is fine

All I ever wanted to be was  
Safe in the comfort of my own company  
All that you ever needed from me  
Was for me to be conscious and act like there's nothing wrong

I'll close my eyes but I haven't dreamed in weeks  
I'll board up all of my windows and sedate myself with sleep  
'Cause I'm not giving up, but not getting up  
Still here and it's all because of me

I fell asleep with the weight of the world  
Crushing me until I'm gone, until I'm gone

I'll close my eyes but I haven't dreamed in weeks  
I'll board up all of my windows and sedate myself with sleep  
'Cause I'm not giving up, but not getting up  
Still here and it's all because of me