

Here's to another night where we can settle for a trainwreck,
Another night alone in this cold bed at home
And the thing is I don't wanna be told that I'm dreaming.
I'll wake up, wake up, because I love this feeling.

Northwest winters keep getting colder, colder by the year,
And I told myself I'll be fine, but I'm not who I am at all.

Here's to another night where we can settle for a trainwreck,
Another night alone in this cold bed at home
And the thing is I don't wanna be told that I'm dreaming.
I'll wake up, wake up, because I love this feeling.

I thought you'd be there for me
But I can't hold on to my problems
I thought you'd be there for me
But I can't hold on to you