

Sweet Catatonia

Catatonia

Chance dreams that cut across the bed
leaving colours there instead
See lines that draw it to an end
ignore them

And if I say how I feel again
is it wise to do it?
Or like hearing for the umpteenth time
some despise

Don't you fall asleep
there's lots of things
I need to say
that just won't keep

Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)

And with my fears in the back of my mind
will they gang up on me?
And when I least expect them to
they'll devour me

Don't you turn aside
your tired ears
must hear me out
there's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)

Don't you turn aside
your tired ears
must hear me out
there's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)
(And with my fears in the back of my mind
will they gang up on me?)
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)
(And when I least expect them to
they'll devour me)
Sweet, sweet-sweet-sweet catatonia
I should have told you (ah ah)