

Have You?

Coma Cinema

Wake me wondering through the night
Overrun it high overdone it right
There's nothing I wouldn't do for you
Now there's nothing that I can do

Please get over yourself
Please get over everyone else
Your mother made it herself
And everybody asks how

How are you doing?
How are you?
Please tell me the truth
The uselessness of me
The uselessness of you
Ending up as a bride
On the moon

Water flowing everywhere
What a desperate daycare
Children painting, parents flying
Children nailing nails
To make what won't ever sell

Take my body from me
I'm reduced to need
Spend the night praying to Jesus
To have Jesus pray to me

He says
How are you doing?
How are you?
Please tell me the truth
The uselessness of me
The uselessness of you
Ending up as a bride
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