

# Unconsciousness Rules

George Harrison

You dance at the discotheque  
That's why you look such a wreck  
Your face is pale you look drawn  
Your clothes are dirty and torn  
You've got that look in your eyes that says  
You're half alive and you're lost inside  
Meanwhile you're back in your cage  
Ego'd out on the stage  
Where the unconsciousness rules

You've got yourself in a bind  
You don't know how to unwind  
Your senses unsatisfied  
Take you along on a ride  
You've got a way and a stance that says  
You'll dance the pants off of everyone  
Then you go back on the floor  
You got to get through the door  
Where the unconsciousness rules.

You've lost a screw in your head  
It shows the way you're led  
Blind leading the blind  
Nothing can stand in your way  
You're living day after day  
Where the unconsciousness rules.