

Sleepwalking

Graham Coxon

You were brought up to be disappointed
Always ready to leave, when it counted
Where do you get all your big ideas?
Under threat, all your big ideas

It's not as easy as it used to be
To shake it up
Nobody's asking like they used to be
So woe to shake it up

All this weird energy, nowhere to put it
Restless lethargy, no one to fix it
We can't go back to the good old days
Face the facts, gotta find new ways

A lonely voice tells you that it's not right
And you know it's true
Can't keep ashamed that you fell out of sight
So woe, what you gonna do?

How could you sleepwalk your whole way through?
I guess it's true, now you're one to ruse
How could you sleepwalk your whole way through?
I guess it's true, now you're one to ruse
Aren't you?