

# 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?