I've been awake too long and I'm wondering why I have to sell my world for a piece of pie

When everything gets hard, everyone grows cold You have to wait to die and you're growing old I've been awake too long and I'm wondering why I think of all the times you could change your mind

I know my feelings well, least I think I know And I was quite in love 'cause you told me so I look around, I see what I think I be I be a crowd of mystics all in a heap

And so you wore me out and you wore me down
I'm just a worn out shoe with my soul in the ground
And so I slapped your face though my hands were tied
And you'll be pleased to know now they're by my side

Here I stand awaiting a loving command Here I stand awaiting a loving command Here I stand awaiting a loving command Here I stand awaiting a loving command

I've been awake too long and I'm wondering why
I think of all the times you could change your mind
I see the sun shine through at the memory
And I could cry, cry, cry at the memory
And so you chew me up and you spit me out
You're face to face with love, I can see the doubt
The conversation too, it was too unreal
Don't have to tell me, honey, that's the way I feel