i might as well just sleep it off
wishful thinking's got my wires crossed (whoa ho)
when i am desperate and alone
i know i know i know how low i go

so i'll drive and disapear
and maybe if i'm luck by this time next year
no one i know will know my name
it's either change or go or i'll explode today
i'll leave a note on my machine
unplug the phone and finish packing all my things
i found a photograph of me
its been such a slow decay
day to day i don't even recognize my own face

i had another breakdown
and i'm floating face down
i might as well just sleep it off
wishful thinking's got my wires crossed (whoa ho)
when i am desperate and alone
i know i know i know how low i go

i'm going to sleep it off
this sinking feeling of always feeling lost
hasn't been that long
six years worth of always being wrong
i met an old friend out on the street
trade stories and out of date memories
and she has a photograph of me it's been such a slow decay day
to day
did we seem much happier in those days

its been a slow decay day to day i don't even recognize my face

i know i know i know how low i go [x4]