

I've been having strange dreams
Seeing ghosts and breaking things
Room's on fire as I sit and watch it melt around me
I've been hosting screenings
Of slightly altered movie scenes
Seems familiar 'til I realize that they look just like me

Where am I? I can't find the door
How long have you been here for?
Where the houses all can talk
And I don't mind the creaky floors

And now we're in a basement
I feel wasted and I'm sure
That you'll kiss me anyway
That'll be just the thing to wake me

Maybe I'm weird or maybe I'm off the wall
But maybe it's weirder not to have dreamed at all

I can walk through walls now
Quietly I roam the halls
Suddenly I'm ten feet tall and I can touch the ceiling
I think I scared you off now
I'm regretting getting close hoping
It was just a ghost that sorta looked just like you

Where am I? I can't find the door
How long have I been here for?
Where the houses all can talk
And I don't mind the creaky floors

And now I'm in a maze
Down in this basement and I'm sure
That you'll miss me anyway
That'll be just the thing to wake me

Maybe I'm weird or maybe I'm off the wall
But maybe it's weirder not to have dreamed at all
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But maybe it's weirder not to have dreamed at all