Warning

Matthew Sweet

I would rather go back to bed
Before I get up
And try it again
Your words have split my head
I don't want to talk
Don't want to remind you

High
And when I look around me
I cannot look down
It comes on without any warning
Night destroys your one fine morning

Hey my heart of gold
It's just getting old
I can't even feel it
And then when I do
It's always too much
I can't even see you

High
And when I look around me
I cannot look down
It comes on without any warning
Night destroys your one fine morning

High
And when I look around me
I cannot look down
It comes on without any warning
Night destroys your one fine morning

I'll decide it when I get a moment to myself
A cry
In the night
A hole
In my life