

REM

Phlake

I put my head in the charger
In a minute imma run outta power
I'm an emotional writer
But I'm never, all alone in nirvana

With adidas on my feet
And The Beatles on the speakers
I'm not going back to sleep (going back to sleep)

I never jump outta showers
Cause that is my reservoir full of flowers
My emotional barber
Staying here till' I put out the fires

I got bruises on my knees
And Aretha on the speakers
I'm not going back to sleep

Cause I'm afraid of the dark
Don't wanna fall asleep, I won't close my eyes
But if I don't wake up
I need you to stay right by my side (ahh, ahh)

I need more than dreams to bring me back again (ahh, ahh)
So pull me out if I get stuck in REM

Not really sure how it started
No one around but it still feels crowded
Whenever sleep has departed
The green grass on the inside's watered

On a fantasy retreat
My headphones haven't decided
How I'm going back to sleep

Cause I'm afraid of the dark
Don't wanna fall asleep, I won't close my eyes
But if I don't wake up
I need you to stay right by my side (ahh, ahh)

I need more than dreams to bring me back again (ahh, ahh)
So pull me out if I get stuck in REM

You tell me, all about that dream, you had
Before you forget, about all the faces you've seen
REM'ing, like a movie, so tell me, I'm all ears for you, for you

I'm all ears for you, for you
I'm all ears for you, for you

Cause I'm afraid of the dark
Don't wanna fall asleep, I won't close my eyes
But if I don't wake up
I need you to stay right by my side (right by my side)

I need more than dreams to bring me back again (bring me back)
So pull me out if I get stuck in REM