

What's the Difference (Chapter II)

Scott McKenzie

Hey, friend, wake up, can't you tell you a silly pain?
How fuckin' you go with unopened eyes
Treating your mind like it was something to play with
You're sleeping on a feather bed of lies.

So what's the difference if you don't wake up?
You want know yourself when you finally do
You're looking to some mirror and wander what you're looking at
So what's the difference if we do?

I have shared your journey from the beauty of childhood
To uniforms of flowers that you wear like some disguise
Until you can't hear them when soft words are sung to you
You're sleepin' on a feather bed of lies.

So what's the difference if you don't wake up?
You want know yourself when you finally do
You're looking to some mirror and wander what you're looking at
So what's the difference if we do?
What's the difference if we do?
What's the difference if we do?