System Error

Silversun Pickups

Come on over, a friendly word
One topsy turn and I don't feel right
Forgotten pieces a bit absurd
Take this system out of my sight

I miss you, babe, and I don't feel right
I miss you, babe, I miss you, babe

Tethered down by silly string
Eyes aimed so low on a high road
To paint a picture with gasoline
Marching orders on a glass floor

And take this system out of my sight
Let's make this work, let's make this light

Waking up is lonely and so easy to do
When you're waiting for the only thing to help you break on through
Remembered for being ignored
Better to fade away before you get burned more

I miss you, babe, and I don't feel right
I miss you, babe, I miss you, babe

Concrete shoes with a candy coat
These toys aren't made to be broken
This backlash suits me, does it suit you?
Are we not made to be woken?

Please take this system out of my sight
Let's make this work, let's make this light

Waking up is lonely and so easy to do
When you're waiting for the only thing to help you break on through
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I miss you, babe, and I don't feel right
I miss you, babe, I miss you, babe

And forgiveness is so human
And to err is so divine lately

Waking up is lonely and so easy to do
When you're waiting for the only thing to help you break on through
Remembered for being ignored
Better to fade away before you get burned more

Waking up, the only thing easy to do
Waking up, the only thing so easy to do
Waking up, the only thing easy to do
Waking up, the only thing so easy to do

Wake up

(Wake up)