

## c. Et Al.

Snail Mail

Woke up without why or how  
Wasted, asleep on the couch  
Routine as it is, I can start everyday  
Without all the messin' around  
Even with a job that keeps me movin'  
Most days I just wanna lie down  
Sleep it away 'til it's nothin', and  
Pull the blinds all the way down, down, down

Sunrise, dead of night  
With a come down so early in the mornin'  
I hate those long drives  
Least we ended things nice  
Summer's gotta end sometimes  
Oh, Mia

Baby blue, I'm so behind  
Can't make sense of the faces in and out of my life  
Whirlin' above our daily routines  
But we're buried in problems, baby honestly  
Wish it'd been you the other night  
Should've been you, but it's alright  
Feels like I'm losin' my mind, baby blue  
But I'd leave it behind if you wanted me to