

If Before I Wake

The Districts

Thunder woke me up, it was storming in the city
I was suddenly wide awake
Sitting in the darkness but my eyes, they had adjusted
I was on my own, on my own

I still find it scary, lightning sure could start a fire
Brick and mortar, might not survive
Would you start to miss me, would you start to miss me
Or am I all alone?
No, I'm just a narcissist

Too blessed to be depressed, thank Jesus
God I'm bending over, love me
I'll let you take my sins out on me
I'll be your ever-after, honey

Thunder woke me up, it was storming in the city
I was suddenly wide awake
Sitting in the darkness but my eyes, they had adjusted
I was on my own, on my own

I still find it scary, lightning sure could start a fire
Brick and mortar, might not survive
Would you start to miss me, would you start to miss me
Or am I all alone?
No, I'm just a narcissist
I'm just a narcissist