Wake up wake up
Too upset wake up wake up
Too upset wake up wake up

And I know that you've got your stinger And your serpent tongue's out to tame us But you're down in the mud, the painter And the song will be my sustainer

And I know what you want but I don't know if I can give it back

It's not what you think
It's not what you see
Hopeless isn't a place for you and me
Hopeless isn't a place I can be

Wake up wake up

And you think that you've got a savior But you're falling back on retainer And I know that you want to blame her But the song will be my sustainer

And I know what you want but I don't know if I can give it back I can give it back I can give it back