

## Wake Up

## The Sherlocks

When I wake up will I be okay?  
Will tomorrow have a price to pay?  
Just on that note, will it be too late?  
'Cause I've been here before  
It's a nightmare, but I can't resist  
Opportunities that can't be missed  
I'm afraid of what might have been  
If I'd just stayed at home all alone

Now I'm looking up at the sky  
And I'm wondering why

I fall for it every time  
I was all for an early night  
But I don't seem to know  
When it's time to go home

When I wake up will I be afraid?  
Will I cancel all those plans we made?  
It's a shame when your mind's in space  
And your phone's somewhere in town  
It's a nightmare when it comes to this  
But a lad at the jukebox queued up Smiths  
So I'll wait just to see if he's got good taste  
And queue four of my own and walk it home

Now I'm looking up at the sky  
I'm still wondering why

I fall for it every time  
I was all for an early night  
But I don't seem to know  
When it's time to go home  
I fall for it every time  
The more I drink the less I find  
That I'll know when to go  
When it's time to go home

Forget the world outside your window  
'Cause you won't see the rest of the day  
God help me please 'cause I'm in need of someone to bring me from my knees  
And I'll make the best of whatever's left of this day  
Then promise myself I won't do it again

And fall for it every time  
The morning rain clouds in my mind  
They just won't fade  
Until I learn to walk away

I fall for it every time  
I was all for an early night  
Still I don't seem to know  
When it's time to go home  
I fall for it every time  
The more I drink the less I find  
That I'll know when to go  
When it's time to go home

