

# Chronic

Three Days Grace

Well, look around and what you  
See is what you get  
Well, I'm going to start it off  
Get ready, get set  
I've been walking thin lines  
Since I don't know when  
It's like I cracked the ice and  
Now I'm falling in

Keep on choking, and I'm going to fly  
Keep on choking, and I'm going to fly

Lay me down, lay me down to bed  
With dreams a' crawling  
Crawling through our head  
Then let it fly, let it go away  
And if he dies, you know that he will stay

Thoughts go through my head  
Like a freight train flying  
Well, I'm gonna give it all up  
I'm sick of trying  
Thoughts go through my head  
Like a freight train flying  
Well, I'm gonna give it all up  
I'm sick of trying

Keep on choking, I'm going to fly  
Keep on choking, I'm going to fly

Lay me down, lay me down to bed  
With dreams a' crawling  
Crawling through our head  
Then let it fly, let it go away  
And if he dies, you know that he will stay

There he is...

Lay me down, lay me down to bed  
With dreams a' crawling  
Crawling through our head  
Let it fly, let it go away  
And if he dies, you know that he will stay

He will stay... he will stay  
Well, if he dies you know that he will stay...