

A Day at the Fair, Darkness Washed Over The Dude

And I'll hide under the covers,
Until this winter's over,
And I won't see the sun,
And I won't watch the rain,
And I won't count my blessings for my blessings are my pain,

There's things I fear (there's things I fear) that scare me to death,
I've got a lot of fears, I'll never fight until they bring me,

Down for the count,
I'm living in a world,
That's betting all of its losses,
With all of its promises,
I'm up and down,
Like beers into my mouth,
A therapy I've been pending,
For my happy ending now,

And I'm trading my addictions,
by adding new addictions,
New addictions to the rest,
And I don't count the stars,
Cause they don't count on me,
And I won't leave my house tonight, it's where I'd rather be,

There's things I know (There's things I know) that scare me to death,
I've got a lot of shit built up inside until it brings me,

Down for the count,
I'm living in a world,
That's betting all of its losses,
With all of its promises,
I'm up and down,
Like beers into my mouth,
A therapy I've been pending,
For my happy ending now,

(I never wanted this, I never wanted this, no, I never wanted this, no, I never wanted this,
No, I never wanted this, no, I never wanted this, no, I never wanted this)

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