

# Daisy Tripping, Bedhead

It's a crash of the egos  
As temperature climbs  
And the long, sunny people  
Reveal the sidewalk pride  
It's a chase to the seaworld  
Eleven million times  
And the brain just isn't fun  
When the thoughts refuse to shine

It's time to wake up this dream  
As mother shakes her bedhead  
But I guess what I mean  
This dream...

Some say it's good  
Some say it's a dream  
But not me

It's the slap of the domino  
Yells forty-two  
And Owen thinks he's got it  
Til the sun bleaches him through  
And the laughs, they all echo  
Burning feet off flies  
As he screams like an ant  
Who's lifting up his eyes

It's time to wake up this dream  
As father shakes his bedhead  
But I guess what I mean  
This dream...

Some say it's good  
Some say it's a dream  
But not me

It's time to wake up this dream  
As everyone shakes their bedhead  
But I guess what I mean  
This dream...