

Dan's Home Grown, Tomorrow

Awake at ground zero
Another day wasting away
Nothing seems to matter
Cuz nothing's ever changed

California dreamin'
Has never meant that much to me
We're living in this nightmare
Comes so easily

Holding on
When I don't be long
If this is right then I can't go wrong
Holding on
But I know right now
I'll never make it

Maybe I'll wake up tomorrow
And figure out where to begin
Maybe I won't feel so hallow
But I'm pretty sure that I'll be sleeping in

Days seem like their decade
In minutes past life years gone by
Still I seat here wasting
The time of my life

California dreamin'
Will never mean that much to me
And you'll never understand
How it feels to me

Holding on
When you don't be long
When you don't feel right
But it's all you got
Holding on
But I'm pretty sure
I'll never make it

Maybe I'll wake up tomorrow
And figure out where to begin
And maybe I won't feel so hallow
It's 3:00 a.m. (3:00 a.m.)
And it feels like this 4 walls are caving in
Please tell me I'm not alone (I'm not alone)
Cuz I'm tired of sleeping in

Whoa'
Maybe I'll wake up tomorrow
Whoa'
And figure out where to begin
Whoa'
Maybe I won't feel so hallow
But I'm pretty sure that I'll be sleeping' in