

# Gomez, Coltrane

Wakin' up at nine  
Looks at his paper  
Can't deal with what he sees

All the troubled lives  
The talk of the ages  
He's crawling back to bed

Don't take a walk outside  
Don't make any new friends  
He's crawling back to bed

You'd better convince me man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doing  
You'd better convince me man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwing  
You'd better convince me man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doing  
You'd better convince me man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwing

Callin' all his friends  
He's known 'em for ages  
Can't deal with what they say

Connective alibis  
Cold and contagious  
He's crawling back to bed

So cut off the phone lines  
Stock up on water  
He's crawling back to bed

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