

The Waifs, Sound The Alarm

Its not as though i have a pillow for my head
i'm not missing any thing yet
things that you treasure are worthless to me
i don't know i don't know how you do it to yourself
wherever i go wherever i be i carry no love my spirit is free, free
to watch the evening changing from afternoon
its a pleasure that you rarely see
around that time you'll be crawling home through the rush hour
or settling in for a night in front of your t.v.
ooooo sound the alarm
ooooo sound the alarm
and as i gaze in awe at the break of dawn
you are lying in your bed you've got a pillow on your head
the clock radio is telling you its time to go

you can barely rise to face it all again
sound the alarm your world is not your own
sound the alarm your world is falling down

sound the alarm your world is not your own
sound the alarm your world its falling down

you've got to sound the alarm your world is not your own
sound the alarm your world its falling down.

its not as though i have a pillow for my head.
i'm not missin anything yet.