

# Adam Green, Before My Bedtime

Who cares what day it is or how long we live for?  
I need to make a judgement about you before my bedtime

For when I put my head down on the pillow  
My drugstore dreams will cut me down to size  
By then I'll be a brand new different person  
To love you while I'm trying to decide

I don't care what time you keep  
Or what you thought I came to do  
I lost you on a Tuesday  
That's all I can remember

For when I put my head down on the pillow  
My drugstore dreams will cut me down to size  
By then I'll be a brand new different person  
To love you while I'm trying to decide

Oh, the spectrum of my days  
The make-up that was peeling off your adolescent face  
Oh, such a face  
To try to get the clocks to change  
To turn and swing the other way  
Before I knew that pigeons cried  
And sanctified the hopelessness inside