

Angels, Ivory Stairs

(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

When you wake up naked in the supermarket
trying to wash the stains off your nicotine habit
the sign on the wall reads "serve yourself"
with no one there to cover you
they try to make you grab it
"the tonight" show on closed circuit TV
close investigation shows the star is me
making jokes about your m-m-mental health
no names mentioned -- look at yourself
Who's there? security! got the drop on me
I'm scared of sleeping at night
I'm tired of running away
I'm scared, turn on the light
and I'm scared of feeling scared
When the telephone is ringing in the dead of night
it's the fire department calling
wanna know if I'm alright
I tell them not to hurry
there's no need to be concerned
the fire that you heard about is already burned!
I'm scared of sleeping at night
I'm tired of running away
I'm scared, turn on the light
and I'm scared of feeling scared
Time will come to carry your fears away
they'll fade like a dream at the break of day
but every night the dream's the same
scenes I never see
peace of mind's been a long time coming
hope it's coming to me
I'm scared to be...
I'm scared
I'm scared of feeling scared
I'm tired of feeling tired
