

# Ben Folds Five, Half Asleep

Half asleep, half a billboard, half a street, that's my window,  
All in all, If you wanna know, I'm half asleep  
Old friends and strangers, they treat me like a little girl,  
But not you dear, you were always here

But back in the black and white spotlight, and I smoke a pack past,  
And you were sitting pretty then, just like you're doing now,  
I was so convinced, or so they say, I could have gone all the way,  
Like everything else I did it halfway

Half asleep, that's where the dreams and demons meet, say stop the laughter,  
Dim the roar, this clown's not funny anymore  
Friends used to say that to me, treat me like a little girl,  
But not you dear, you were always here

Like back when we tripped the light out of sight,  
The band would play, I'd sing my heart out for drunken crowds,  
It didn't mean a thing, we were so overcome, I loved you so,  
That it seemed like an hour ago

And when I'm down and out, I try to figure out,  
What was it all about? was the spark always there?  
I only know now, don't wanna take another breath

Half asleep

No keep talking I'm still here, don't let them take you away my dear  
Someone said &quot;He can't hear you, he's half asleep&quot;

Half asleep