

# Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Wide Awake (4:01)

To be wide awake  
To be frank with me  
Don't be discouraged  
You gonna be so free  
To be horrified  
If it escalated  
Even the pious side  
Is desolated  
In the disarray  
We are in a rush  
It's pay one's way  
And eat my dust  
Why bother? You might ask  
You know it couldn't last  
To look for a reason isn't beside the point  
To figure what went wrong  
So the pale faces  
Were discoloured  
Well in any case  
A new world is disclosed  
It seems what we heard  
Is just a tale  
All the misbelievers failed  
Should the irritable mood fly away!  
Let the gloomy meetings end  
Oh let's go on dancing  
Though the chaos is perfect  
Why bother? You might ask  
You know it couldn't last  
To look for a reason isn't beside the point  
To figure what went wrong