

# Catatonia, Sweet Catatonia

Chance dreams that cut across the bed  
Leaving colors there instead  
See lines that draw it to an end but ignore them  
And if I say how I feel again, is it wise to do it?  
Or like hearing for the umpteenth time  
A song you despise  
Don't you fall asleep  
There's lots of things I need to say that just won't keep  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
And with my fears in the back of my mind  
Will they gang up on me?  
And when I least expect them to will they devour me?  
Don't you turn aside  
Your tired ears must hear me out  
There's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
Don't you turn aside  
Your tired ears must hear me out  
There's nowhere to hide  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
(And with my fears in the back of my mind, will they gang up on me?)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia  
I should have told ya  
(And when I least expect them to, will they devour me?)