

# Down for the Count, Dreaming Is Bliss

wake up to my screaming, baby  
you only wish that you could see  
all the deadly repercussions of this dream  
leave it to me to get caught up  
i only wish that i could see  
that you'd surely run away and leave me  
here in the back with a loaded gun  
i've got your heart in the palm of my hand and i hope it bleeds on me  
i'm living out every dream that i never thought could be  
wake up to my singing, baby  
you've got it all wrong, we're in the moment  
i'll take two steps back even if it kills me  
it kills me when i'm stuck with a loaded gun  
i've got your heart in the palm of my hand and i hope it bleeds on me  
i'm living out every dream that i never thought could be  
oh how i hate the breaklights shining down on me  
a comfortable silence is all that i need to make it through  
so just know that i'll be the one who gives it to you  
i've got your heart in the palm of my hand and i hope it bleeds on me  
i'm living out every dream that i never thought could be