

Dropkick Murphys, Rude Awakenings

The bed was still warm where I slept
From these hours I wish to forget
With the night still fresh on my breath
I awoke to the grim face of death

I thought it was all just a nightmare
I guess it was true

As I crawled across the floor for the door
From one room I don't know to the next
There was nothing familiar around
And it just ain't my style to leave the seat down

I pulled on my clothes still half in a dream
As I struggled with my conscience & a multidirectional stream
(What ya take her for)
I buried my loneliness with her for the night
Then I left with new symptoms no antidepressant could cure
(What ya take her for)
She took me for all I was worth
May I remind you that ain't much at all
A meaningless gesture in the meanest of times
As it turns out you weren't worth the call

I thought it was all just a nightmare
I guess it was true
But now I'm left with a daily reminder of you

With equal surprise she opened her eyes
Sat up & shouted "for christ sakes who the hell are you!"
(What she take ya for)
She cooked me my breakfast then called me a cab
Shoved me out the door & threw the five dollar
Fare in my face
(What she take ya for)
She took me for all I was worth
May I remind you that ain't much at all
A meaningless gesture in the meanest of times
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But now I'm left with a daily reminder of you