Goodshirt, My Racing Head

pull the covers overhead and try and rest the bed sleepwalk all day long with legs made of lead

wake up another day with the sound of whats left in my head from the day before and the road ahead

"swim ahead midset pull the words from my racing head but I feel like I'm already high"

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come home tonight 'cause it's all gone to the dogs come home tonight 'cause it's all gone to the dogs

"swim ahead midset pull the words from my racing head but I feel like I'm already high"

pull the covers overhead ant try and rest the bed slepwalk all day long and try and get some rest