## Jet, Bruises

I can't live inside of the dream I can't live inside of the dream I'm changing in my mind next week I'm changing in my mind next week

Bruises up my arms and a strange look Who the hell I am I want to tell you everything I can't make up my mind

Never live inside of the dream I'm livin' inside of the dream And everything's nothin' I need This I don't believe

Bells in Birmingham are ringing Who the hell am I I want to tell you everything I can't wake up my mind