

# 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