

# Man Overboard, Dylan's Song

Wait, is everything ok  
Your eyes seem to linger all day  
I took a beating on the way  
Of looking for you and it all went blank  
And you went home  
You can't help with this  
And I'm not fixed  
I'm just as dead  
No one knows more then me how easy this can feel  
And I'm trying to earn my real life back tonight  
Its been a week a week a week  
Another worthless day done turning  
I'm in my room my room my room  
Those days were we know no sleeping  
You can't help with this  
And I'm not fixed  
I'm just as dead  
No one knows more then me how easy this can feel  
And I'm trying to earn my real life back tonight  
You can't help with this  
And I'm not fixed  
I'm just as dead  
No one knows more then me how easy this can feel  
And I'm trying to earn my real life back tonight  
Real life back tonight  
I took a beating on the way  
Of looking for you then it all went black,  
And you went home