

# Nick Lowe, Cracking Up

Cracking up, I'm getting ready to go  
Had enough, I can't take any more  
No pills that I can take  
This is too real and there ain't no escape

It scare the daylight  
It make a nightmare  
I'm tense and I'm nervous  
Everybody all around me  
Shakin' hands and sayin' howdie

I don't think it's funny no more

Cracking up, Like a worn out shoe  
Ain't wet, but the world leakin' through  
I'd run, but I find no pace  
I laugh, but it's wrecking me  
Wrecking me

It make a shiver, it make a shake  
It make a monster, just like an earthquake  
Everybody havin' fun  
I don't know how they can carry on

'Cause I don't think it's funny no more

At dead of night time, at crack of dawn  
It comes upon me without warning  
If I were a gunman I would shoot  
I'd tear the hair out by the root  
I'd make a knife out of a notion  
All at sea in an ocean of a emotion

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