

# Rainer Maria, Breakfast Of Champions

Wake me up, it's morning.  
and take me down to the corner  
place before the shade  
(where we eat and that's where we talk)  
retreats behind the wall and  
that's when i decide to stay here.

(cup of tea, blackberry)  
golden gate bridge  
everything's alright now.  
don't let me sleep.

it was warm and pleasant  
and over in an instant.  
i feel like i dreamt it,  
but i'm not there now.

easier to drive,  
leave the oven on,  
burn the house down.