

# Ruth, Secondhand Dreaming

Up again watching late night TV,  
when I should be asleep,  
gotta work in the morning.  
Wish I was there next to Letterman's chair,  
or waiting backstage, ready to play.  
Because I'm burning every single dream that's ever crossed my heart,  
and I'm ready to start.

Secondhand dreaming.  
I swear I'm barely breathing,  
and I want to know,  
is this for real?  
Because I'm secondhand dreaming.  
I swear I'm barely breathing,  
and I want to know,  
is this for real?

I want to be what You want,  
want to do what you want,  
want to be only Yours.  
I give You all that I am,  
give You all that I was,  
give You all that I'm supposed to be.  
Something's gonna have to give in,  
I can't keep on living on V street,  
with the faces that I see,  
and I'm burning every single dream that's ever crossed my heart,  
and I'm ready to start.

Secondhand dreaming.  
I swear I'm barely breathing,  
and I want to know,  
is this for real?  
Because I'm secondhand dreaming.  
I swear I'm barely breathing,  
and I want to know,  
is this for real?  
(x3)