

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)