

Skye, Stop complaning

I don't know why
But I cant seem to find the right melody today
I can't make the words fit how I feel
I don't know when
Was the last time that I slept the whole night through
And when morning comes around I feel tired
I woke up from the strangest dream
With a dancing dog and a beauty queen
They said nothing, nada, niente
I'm empty
But Your here and I'm here
So I stop complaining it could be raining
And I see the answer in your eyes
Your here and I'm here
I keep on singing just keep on singing
Singing
Do you know why
I cant seem to find the right melody today?
Can't make the words fit how I feel
Do you know when
Was the last time that I slept the whole night through?
Another morning comes around, I feel tired
I drive down to the rodeo
Gonna ride a bull in a video
But nothing, nada, neiente.
I'm still empty
But your here and I'm here
So I stop complaining it could be raining
And I see the answer in your eyes
Your here and I'm here
I keep on singing just keep on singing
Singing singing singing