

The Cooper Temple Clause, Before The Moor

Last night I dreamt my teeth were crumbling
I've had this dream before
I cried just like a little girl
I didn't see that you were there

How's my hair?
I have to look good today
If today is gonna be my last
If today is gonna be my last

Stop the car, this isn't funny
Take me home, I've changed my mind
I've never seen dreams like this before
Why the hell is it so dark?

How's my hair?
I have to look good today
If today is gonna be my last
If today is gonna be my last