

# Trouble, At The End Of My Daze

A stranger he's so lonely, because we can't see  
Where the quiet winds live, Streets where all of the old folks give  
So much, so much love

At the End of My Daze  
It's time to change my wayz  
At the End of My Daze

Electric green machine, do you know what I mean  
If you're so full of fear, why are you living here?  
You are, you are here

Chorus  
Guitar solos

Alone in the universe, it seems our lives are cursed  
See where eyes cannot follow, and believe that it is tomorrow  
It's here, it's here now

Chorus  
Vocal ad lib to end.