

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.