

Tub Ring, Bernard's Three Awakenings

I Don't Want To Wake Up
And I Don't Want To Wake Up
With You Anymore

And I Don't Think It's My Place To Say
All The Things That You Brought
Across The Bedroom Floor

Long Fermented Wheat And Barley
Morning Made For Being Sorry
Brain Cells Who They Fought
To Save Exit Wounds
Are All The Rave, Yeah
Crowds They View Upon A Slant
Worship The Agave Plant, Yeah
Let's All Praise The Sun

Three Weeks My Home Has Been This Hospital Bed
Not Much Longer 'Til I Wish I Were Dead
The Chart Records My Health According To Day
By Now I Feel That I Have Something To Say

Something To Say
Something To Say
Something To

Though The Evening Sent Us Soaring
Bernie Is The King Of Morning
Fearless With His Russian Friend
Bernie Stays Until The End, Yeah
Focusing On The Something New
Sometimes The Night Is Never Through, Yeah
Let's All Praise The Sun

I Hear Your Voice As You Visit My Side
Immobilization Does Nothing For Pride
There's Vacancy In This Spot Where I Lay
By Now I Feel That I Have Something To Say

Something To Say
Something To Say
Something To

Long Fermented Wheat And Barley
Morning Made For Being Sorry
Brain Cells Who They Fought
To Save Exit Wounds
Are All The Rave, Yeah
Crowds They View Upon A Slant
Worship The Agave Plant, Yeah
Let's All Praise The Sun

And I Don't Want To Wake Up In Pain
And I Don't Want To Wake Up With You Anymore