

Speechwriters Llc

"1999"

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Stuck inside my cell, this southern California hell
Things here aren't going quite so well as it would seem
It should be said, I've got your picture by my bed
To bring me back when I feel dead, but you still feel
just like a dream

Living with a curse, I can conceive of nothing worse
Than life with you out there and me here on my own
My dreams are still about you as I'm breaking down
without you
In this place that I refuse to call my home

I watch the days go by as if I wasn't here
I see the sun rise up and burn, I watch the sunlight
disappear
And while the days keep on repeating all my dreams
die self-defeating
Falling broken out my head onto the floor

A little bit of you up in my arms and I feel fine
Drink your kiss like it was wine
You make me shine, I make you mine, we leave the rest
behind
Tomorrow cannot find us if we undermine the hands of
time
Inside each others' minds like it was 1999 again now

Hungry belly, I can't sleep, I pray the sea my soul to
keep
But there's no oceantide around
The things I need so I can make you real add up to
more than I can steal
And I just die without a sound

I say your name sometimes to taste it on my lips
I see you smiling in my mind, I trace you with my
fingertips
But you're not there to feel me breathing, lying cold
and disbelieving
In this heavy desert air that never leaves

A little bit of you up in my arms and I feel fine
Drink your kiss like it was wine
You make me shine, I make you mine, we leave the rest
behind
Tomorrow cannot find us if we undermine the hands of
time
Inside each others' minds like it was 1999 again now

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