## Admiral Freebee "But I'm Dying"

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I'm tired of living in your constellation Most of your friends, they still don't know my name I've never been good at orbiting And everything you say is Greek to me So why don't I blow the lid off this can of worms? I think there might be a prize at the bottom It's a Cracker lack deal I'll be free and you'll be rid of me Everything's gold on the surface of the moment But I take my coffee much blacker than you ever will And when my day comes crashing down At 3 a.m., without a sound You're fast asleep...but I'm dying.

You're making me laugh But I don't want to laugh anymore People laugh when they don't really know the score And laughing is just one step away From crying...and I don't want to do that today A bit of a piece of a fragment of you is enough I can file it away with the last six months In a tattered envelope Stuck away in a book that I never read Everything's gold on the surface of the moment But I take my coffee much blacker than you ever will And when my day comes crashing down At 3 a.m., without a sound You're fast asleep...but I'm dying.

I had a dream last night 'bout an angel She was laughing at me, but so sweetly Then she kicked me out the door I fell out of bed and now my ribs are sore Everything's gold on the surface of the moment But I take my coffee much blacker than you ever will And when my day comes crashing down At 3 a.m., without a sound You're fast asleep, but I'm dying You're doing fine, but I'm dying.

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