

Billy Boy On Poison

"Four Leaf Clover"

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Father stumbles through the door
he's late again, says he needs his space, and a drink
Mother's in the kitchen, washing everything and
nothing
as she stares into the sink
sister's in the bathroom killing spiders dreaming up
new ways to fool
her new shrink,
and I am watching television, nothings's on but it's
great
when you don't want to think

Please wake me up when it's all over
Tearing apart a four leaf clover

Every night I lay down my head
I try to sleep but I just stare, into the black
Forgotten golden trophies upon my shelf from long
ago
sometimes they take me back
way back to a time when lawns were mowed and every
window seemed to shine instead of crack
It's so hard for lost wolves to find their way back home
when separated from their pack

Please wake me up when it's all over
Tearing apart a four leaf clover
Please wake me up when the party's over, yeah
tearing apart a four leaf clover

Aw, yeah, yeah
When I look back so far from now
The happiness I never found
and all those days play on and on, on

father stumbles through the door
he's late again he says he needs his space, and a drink
Mother's in the kitchen washing everything and nothing
as she cries into the sink

Please wake me up when the party's over, yeah

tearing apart a four leaf clover
Please wake me up when it's all over
Tearing apart a four leaf clover

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