

## Damien Rice

### "The Connoisseur Of Great Excuse"

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Of all the foolish things to do  
I became a connoisseur of great excuse  
And my pessimistic past the blame  
Will never make this go away  
Of all the foolish things I've said  
That keep me sleepy almost dead  
I'm sorry if I've let you down  
My eyes were closed, they're open now

I'm waking up  
I am waking up  
I am waking up  
I awake

And this has all been said before  
I've listened but then I ignored  
My ears grew deaf  
My head gave up  
The junkie knows not when to stop  
Of all the foolish alibis  
The constipated push for why  
I've had a blanket pulled over my eyes  
Oh hush now baby don't you cry

I'm waking up  
I am waking up  
I am waking up  
I'm awake  
Coming  
I am waking up  
I'm ready  
I am waking up

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