

Electric President "Insomnia"

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There's a light bulb dangling from string
It's slowly swaying up over my head now
As I jot down the words that I'll never be
sung

And wait for my headache to numb
And the wind sounds as if the world's
sighing
And the moon's just a torn fingernail
As the TV flickers and hums by the wall
And I wait for my eyesight to fade

So, So, So
It's so damn slow
So, So, So
It's so damn slow

And the bright-eyed choke on ambition
And the old folks circle their graves
And the young ones are busy destroying their names
And you're still just wasting away.
I sit and watch the screen for a message
Some kinda sign that says we're OK

But the screen stays blank till I turn the thing off
And wait for my conscience to break.

So, So, So
It's so damn slow
So, So, So
It's so damn slow

I hope you're learning to listen
And I hope you're learning to stay
And I hope you find what you're missing
And I hope that you're making
you're way
I'm a headcase if I don't keep
moving
And my head hurts if I don't sit still
It's an itch that I'll never stop
scratching
It's a hole that I'll never quite fill

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