

George Harrison

"Unconsciousness Rules"

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You dance at the discotheque
That's why you look such a wreck
Your face is pale, you look drawn
Your clothes are dirty and torn

You've got that look in your eyes
That says you're half alive and you're lost inside
Meanwhile you're back in your cage
Ego'd out on the stage where the unconsciousness
rules

You've got yourself in a bind
You don't know how to unwind
Your senses unsatisfied
Take you along on a ride

You've got a way and a stance
That says you'll dance the pants off of everyone
Then you go back on the floor
You got to get through the door where the
unconsciousness rules

You've lost a screw in your head
It shows the way you're led, blind leading the blind
Nothing can stand in your way
You're living day after day where the unconsciousness
rules

Oh yeah, oh yeah, unconsciousness rules
Oh yeah, oh yeah, unconsciousness rules
Oh yeah, oh yeah, unconsciousness rules

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