

Catatonia

"Sweet Catatonia"

Visit "[Sweet Catatonia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chance dreams that cut across the bed
Leaving colors there instead
See lines that draw it to an end but ignore them
And if I say how I feel again, is it wise to do it?

Or like hearing for the umpteenth time
A song you despise
Don't you fall asleep
There's lots of things I need to say that just won't keep

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia
I should have told ya
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia
I should have told ya

And with my fears in the back of my mind
Will they gang up on me?
And when I least expect them to will they devour me?

Don't you turn aside
Your tired ears must hear me out
There's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia
I should have told ya
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia
I should have told ya

Don't you turn aside
Your tired ears must hear me out
There's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia
I should have told ya
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia
I should have told ya

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia
I should have told ya
(And with my fears in the back of my mind, will they
gang up on me?)
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Catatonia

I should have told ya
(And when I least expect them to, will they devour me?)

Visit [Catatonia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.