

Chicago

"Sleeping in The Middle of The Bed Again"

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Call it a love song,
Howl like a newborn.
Trying hard to stay warm.

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Edition to apocalypse,
Looking for the big hit,

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Time after time,
I blow me away...
Sign on the streets now,
Running on the now.
Winter's here I believe it's here to stay.

I read somewhere that religion is for people
Who want to stay out of hell.
I was praying for a sign or a vision or a message
Til you been there you won't get well.
I was sitting in a room, I never recognized it
For the picture before my eyes.
I was sleeping in the middle of the bed again,
I'm not sure this qualifies.

Lost in a crosswalk,
Battle on the half
Calling cause I can't talk,
Trying til the fire caught up with me.
Flashing like a neon,
Noisy as an a-bomb.
Looking to the beyond,
Staring and laughing at eternity.

Time after time,
I blow me away,
Time on the street now.
Run like I pray now.
Winter's here I believe it's here to stay.

I read somewhere that religion is for people
Who want to stay out of hell.

I was praying for a sign or a vision or a message
Til you been there you won't get well.
I was sitting in a room,
I never recognized it for the picture before my eyes.
I was sleeping in the middle of the bed again,
I'm not sure this qualifies.
I read somewhere that religion is for people,
Who swear they need to be saved.
I'm sleeping in the middle of the bed again,
You can trust me I will be brave.

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