

Rascal Flatts "Out Of Dreams"

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Be careful of that mind of yours And the paths down which it lead you Well you-u Don?t have to follow You-u, don?t

Keep an eye on the killer Borrowed from a friend Cause if he had its ways Who know where all of this might end

Are you out of Out of dreams Are you out of Out of dreams Out of dreams Out of dreams

Now our war is over And no one really won Well you?II think about those days And how they might have rung And now the treachery in the air And I can taste it in on your tongue Well now that the cats got mine I feel Far too young

Are you out of Out of dreams Are you out of Out of dreams Out of dreams Out of dreams

Sink the men and drip and For all you worth I know your type and I?ve seen you before Well I'm sure you?ll make me yawn at me You?ll make me yawn again Be careful of that mind of yours And the paths down which it lead you Well you-u Don?t have to follow

Keep an eye on the killer Borrowed from a friend Cause if he had its ways Who know where all of this might end Where all of this might end Where all of this might

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