

The Dopamines

"Anything But Textbook"

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I'll fall asleep to the sound of your heart beating...
I'll fall asleep to the sound of your heart beating
And when we wake up I'll know that this wasn't a dream
This is reality, so here's your check

I know from up here,
I can see miles ahead
Past the railroad tracks
In the town below.
The chilled air speaks epics,
Speaking lies.
Whether it's all in our heads,
Or right in front of us,
I'll breathe this needless dream
And give chase to
The only thing that matters.

I'll fall asleep...

Tonight I'm running out of space
Because everybody's lining up to see me
And the boys back home could always hold their own,
But me I'm fumbling in the back seat

Woah!

And here's a letter that I penned myself,
Outlining all that I have learned concerning my self-
help
And it shows that everything I've learned is killing me
Now it's time you step aside
I'll show you how it should be

I'll fall asleep...

Hey, lets keep the party pumping on the stereo
All day till morning comes we can't be saved
Hey, lets keep the party pumping on the stereo all
Day till morning comes we can't be!

I'll fall asleep...

Hey, lets keep the party pumping on the stereo
All day till morning comes we can't be saved
Hey, we'll bring the party to your stereo all day
Till morning comes we can't be saved
(NO WE WONT BE SAVED!)

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