

The Track Record

"Wake Up To The World"

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This here, is hell well disguised as a hospital
They give me my food and the news in a pill
This here, is in simple celebration of
The things we've grown to hate about the people we
love

I've got the whole damn day to get where I'm going
So I might spend it in bed with you
The intangibles must be tying you down
Because you're never awake unless you're out on the
town
So give me power in the present
This is a "right now" thing
You can ride around for hours but you won't find peace
Because love like this is oh so temporary
An exchange of ideas, if you will

These are the thoughts that I have consume my mind
When you're not ready to wake up to the world just yet
These are the thoughts I let occupy my time
The early morning air is soothing
So you gotta get up
Gotta get up, I'm sure of it

I'm all ears if you're sharing your secrets, girl
But, I won't ask the questions
I don't dare ask the questions
Oh, the throws of some passionate purpose
Are the instances I feel like you're worth it
So show me things I haven't seen
Take me places I've never been
We can talk about the future but you won't like it
Because love like this is oh so temporary
An exchange of ideas, if you will

Love like this is so contemporary
An exchange of ideas, if you will

The early morning air is soothing as is watching you
sleep

