

## Who "Dreaming From The Waist"

Visit "[Dreaming From The Waist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I feel like I want to break out of the house  
My heart is a-pumping, I've got sand in my mouth  
I feel like I'm heading up to a cardiac arrest  
I want to scream in the night, I want a manifest

I've got that wide awake, give and take  
Five o'clock in the morning feeling  
I've got the hots for the sluts  
In the well thumbed pages of a magazine

I wanna drive, wanna drive like I do in the dreams  
I've never really been in  
I want to hump, want to jump, want to heat up  
Cool down in a dream machine

Dreaming from the waist on down  
I'm dreaming but I feel tired and bound  
I'm dreaming of a day when a cold shower helps my  
health  
Dreaming, dreaming of the day I can control myself

I drive like a priest and then I'm shooting dice  
I'm burning tires with some guy whose hair is turning  
white  
The girls that I pass, they're just ain't impressed  
I'm too old to give up, but too young to rest

I've got that numb-to-a-thumb over-dubbed  
Feeling social when the world is sleeping  
Well, the plot starts to thicken  
Then I sicken and I feel I'm cemented down

I'm so juiced that the whorey lady's  
Sad sad story has me quietly weeping  
But here comes the morning  
Here comes the yawning demented clown

Dreaming from the waist on down  
I'm dreaming but I feel tired and bound  
I'm dreaming of a day when a cold shower helps my  
health  
Dreaming, dreaming of the day I can control myself

The day I can control myself

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

---

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