

Robert Schimmel "Heart Attack"

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Remember when there was nothing else to do,
But lie and bed and,
Wonder how it was always up to you,
And no one else and,
Early mornings, made by warnings,
What's the point of the alarm
That I'm ignoring?
It's even raining,
I'm not complaining,
But waking up is hard to do so

Turn my head
Its back to bed with no delay,
Can't be bothered by the phone
Ten times a day,
Why get up
When my morning doesn't even start till two
Forget reality waking up is hard to do.

Remember when we would hang out every day,
And we would rather,
Not be told what to do or what to say,
Cause nothing mattered.
Never boring with slept in mornings,
Not ashamed of bad habits that I'm forming.
Its not important if days are shortened,
I can't make time when nothings new,
Cause waking up is hard to do so

Turn my head its back to bed with no delay,
Can't be bothered by the phone ten times a day,
Why get up my morning doesn't even start till two?
Forget reality waking up is hard to do.

What's a day when it all ends up the same,
And lasts forever?
Can't complain
When there's nothing there to blame,
And things can't be better.
Summer evenings, teenage grievings,
Got no problem with the life that I've been leading.
No concentration on hesitation,

I can't make time when nothings new,
Cause waking up is hard to do so

Turn my head its back
To bed with no delay,
Can't be bothered by the phone ten times a day,
Why get up my morning doesn't even start till two
Forget reality waking up is hard to do.

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