

## Bedside Manner

Dawes

Some time as a much older man  
I will sit down and put on this song.  
It just might make me cry,  
Or at the very least a tear in my eye.

I can't take all these years of my life  
To be widdle down into a thought  
That only appears to the year  
I made memories perfectly clear.

Mama, mama  
Mama, mama.

I just want to be making my mind,  
Keep from changing my mind not to change.  
Cause I'm greedy as the sea,  
And that's how it always will be.  
I'll be somebody now, and I'll be somebody then,  
And I'll be all of you all in between.  
And then I'll be ready to leave  
When the whole world is taken with me.

Mama, mama  
Mama, mama.

Mama, mama  
Mama, mama.

Cause there're so many days in a year.  
And there's so many years in my head.  
So I think about when I'll be dead,  
And how those very last moments get spent.  
And if I think about you is that something you think you'd accept?

Some time as a much older man  
I will sit down and put on this song.  
It just might make me cry,  
Or at the very least a tear in my eye.