

## Postcard from Mars

Howie Day

Postcard from Mars  
Having your fill  
You can't see the harm  
In a little pill  
See what you've done  
Biding your time  
Making my world  
Unthoughtful in sunlight

Till I wake up  
Boy I'll take some time to understand  
Soon I'll be a part of this  
The last time  
Oh the last time  
I'm sure it comes back on again

Some how you find  
Passing the time  
Moving along to a different light  
Lie on your back  
Oh you shoulder the blame  
You can't find the time  
And you can't find your way home  
You shout out

Till I wake up  
Boy I'll take some time to understand  
Soon I'll be a part of this  
The last time  
For the last time  
I'm sure, I'm coming back real soon

[bridge thru outro]

You're coming apart with me at the seams  
We'll follow a man says "he lives in a dream"  
Well you've been a part of everyone's style  
Since the day you were born  
But now you need something more

You're playing a part  
Doesn't it hurt, when it's coming apart?  
Hey now, I could surely manage a lot  
I did it before

Postcard from Mars  
Oh now how do you feel?  
You can't see the harm  
In a little thrill