Permanent Damage

Miller, Rhett

You were dreamin' of your mom's house
But it was also a spider web
Your best friend was sleepin'
In your momma's bed
You dad was doin' taxes
In his boxers on the floor
Hangin' out in the old house
Though he'd escaped from the web years before

Nobody wants to hear about your stupid dream
We don't even want to hear half the shit that happens in reality
Hey everybody has an inner life, everybody is super deep
Go back to sleep, go back to sleep
Nobody wants to hear about your stupid dream

You were dreamin' of a balcony
Hangin' on a cigarette
You were workin' on a whiskey
It was like you'd never quit
You daddy saw you in the window
And he was going, going, gone
Your best friend turned into a dog now
Curled up next to your sleeping mom

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We don't even want to hear half the shit that happens in reality
Hey everybody has an inner life, everybody is super deep
Go back to sleep, go back to sleep
Nobody wants to hear about your stupid dream

Don't wake me up-you might do permanent damage
Permanent damage
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When I came to
I had spiders on my skin
I was stuck in a loop now
Wakin' up again and again and again and again and again
Thought It'd last forever
Then I saw your face
We were in a good place

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