

# Dreaming Against Me

Seven Mary Three

I can tell that your angry with me  
By the way that you fall asleep

Its like your dreaming against me  
And your body moves to the edge of the lake

I can tell when you've had enough  
By the way we move in the dark  
I can tell that your tired of trying this hard

Now go and tell me why I  
Can't get back to you

Go on and tell me why I  
I can't hear you say

Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Sometimes it's so hard to say

Everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Its to hard to say it now  
Say it anyhow

Well we might both be spiteful  
And sick of our jobs

Yeah, we might both think we're the clean ones  
But really we're slob

And I've noticed these things  
And they sink into me

As I trip over things  
I really should see  
She likes being alone

Here we go  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything's gonna be alright  
Sometimes its so hard to say

Everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Hey, everything it's gonna be alright  
Its way to hard to say it now  
Say it anyhow