

Crazy Days

The Watchmen

The crazy days are crazy days indeed
I'm wondering when I'll come down from this peak, yeah
Wondering about the girl who's in my dreams
Wondering if she'll ever let me be so I can sleep
When you're coming home
When you're coming home
When you're coming home
When you're coming home
The pretty faces they're all gone as soon as you smash the bong
The funny thing is I knew it all along
Holding on and singing we were steady but still drifting
An hour of blindness, that is timeless, bright lights seem to save
The crazy days are crazy days indeed, yeah
I'm using people to fill my every need
Wondering about the girl who's in my dreams
Wondering if I'll ever stop my screams and my crying
When are you coming home?
When are you coming home?
When you're coming home
When are you coming home?
The pretty faces they're all gone as soon as you smash the bong
The funny thing is I knew it all along
Holding on and singing we were steady but still drifting, yeah
Hour of blindness, that is timeless, bright lights seem to save
The crazy days are crazy days I'm freed
The dream girl has been washed out to sea
She blew her mind in the killer tide
Leaving me to tow the line
I think I'm coming home
I think I'm coming home
I [Incomprehensible] coming home
I know I'm coming home, yeah yeah
And are you coming home?