A G F#m F E
I'm having trouble trying to sleep
I'm counting sheep but running out

As time ticks by And still I try

No rest for cross tops in my mind On my own ... here we go

A G F#m F E X2 My eyes feel like they're going to bleed Dried up and bulging out my skull

My mouth is dry My face is numb

Fucked up and spun out in my room On my own ... here we go

A G F#m F E X2 My mind is set on overdrive The clock is laughing in my face

Crooked spine Senses dulled

Passed the point of delirium On my own ... here we go

A G F#m F E X2 My eyes feel like they're going to bleed Dried up and bulging out my skull

My mouth is dry My face is numb

Fucked up and spun out in my room On my own ... here we go