

8:59 SUNDAY NIGHT

by Dan Hays

Here comes that feeling again,
The feeling that I call friend.
It's so strong I just can't fight,
I need to get away, go away tonight.

My soul aches with pain,
My mind can't take it again,
No one can understand my depression,
No one can feel my sheer desperation

Go away, go away with me tonight,
Help me survive this lonely thing called life.
I'm trapped, trapped in reality,
Go away, go away with me.

Looking up high into the sky,
The stars are so cold as they pass me by.
No one can save me from this state of bliss,
This wonderfully terrible thing called loneliness.

As the night goes on I begin to see,
This is how my life will always be.
No matter where or how far, I know,
This feeling will follow me wherever I go.

Go away, go away from me tonight,
Leave me alone, alone with my life.
I'm crying, crying inside,
Go away, go away, I'm dying tonight.