

# Rude Awakenings

## Dropkick Murphys

The bed was still warm where I slept  
From these hours I wish to forget  
With the night still fresh on my breath  
I awoke to the grim face of death

I thought it was all just a nightmare, I guess it was true  
I thought it was all just a nightmare, I guess it was true

As I crawled across the floor for the door  
From one room I don't know to the next  
There was nothing familiar around  
And it just ain't my style to leave the seat down

I thought it was all just a nightmare, I guess it was true  
I thought it was all just a nightmare, I guess it was true

I pulled on my clothes still half in a dream  
As I struggled with my conscience & a multidirectional stream  
(What ya take her for?)

I buried my loneliness with her for the night  
Then I left with new symptoms no antidepressant could cure  
(What ya take her for?) She took me for all I was worth  
May I remind you that ain't much at all  
A meaningless gesture in the meanest of times  
As it turns out you weren't worth the call

I thought it was all just a nightmare, I guess it was true  
I thought it was all just a nightmare, I guess it was true  
But now I'm left with a daily reminder of you

With equal surprise she opened her eyes  
Sat up and shouted "for christ sakes who the hell are you?"  
(What she take ya for?)

She cooked me my breakfast then called me a cab  
Shoved me out the door and threw the five dollar fare in my face  
(What she take ya for?) She took me for all I was worth  
May I remind you that ain't much at all  
A meaningless gesture in the meanest of times  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>