

Call me on a good day,
Call me when I'm able,
Call me when I'm sober,
Call me when it's all ok

'cause I am a dreamer,
and I am a misfit,
I've kinda got it together,
Well, it seems that way
When your outside looking in

So come talk when "I'm fine"
and I'll fake it just for you,
I'll fake it just for me,
For me,
for me

All things will come and pass,
For my walks are numbered,
As I edge ever closer
To my last breaths

I say

Dreamers well they don't last in the real world
Especially when they're out of luck,
and misfits, they can only seem to fit,
to fit in,
to fit in

So leave me for now (leave me for now)
To work all this shit out
The days they take hours,
But the hours, they take days

'cause I am a dreamer (I am a dreamer)
and I am a misfit (I'm a misfit)
I've kinda got it together,
well it seems that way,
when your outside, looking in

So call me on a good day,

call me when I'm able,
call me when I'm sober
call me when it's all ok.