

# Wake Up

## Mad Season

Wake up, Young Man  
It's time to wake up.  
Your love affair has got to go  
For ten long years. For ten long years  
The leaves to rake us  
Slow suicide's no way to go, (Oh-oh.)  
Blue clouded gray You're not a crack-up  
Dizzy and weakened by the haze.  
Move in onward...  
So when infection not a phase  
Yeah...  
The cracks and lines From where you gave up  
They make an easy man to read. (Oh-oh.) For all the times  
You let them bleed you  
For little peace from God you plead.  
And they For little peace from God you plead.  
Oh-oh, oh-oh  
Yeah, oh.  
Oh-oh, oh-oh  
Yeah, oh.  
Oh-oh, oh-oh  
Yeah, oh.  
Wake up, Young Man  
Wake up  
Wake up  
Wake up.  
Wake up  
Wake up.  
Wake up. Oh, yeah, yeah.  
Wake up, Young Man  
It's time to wake up  
Your love affair has got to go, (yeah).  
For ten long years.  
For ten long years  
The leaves to rake us  
Slow suicide's no way to go, (Oh-oh).  
Slow suicide's no way to go.  
Wake up  
Wake up  
Wake up.  
Wake up  
Wake up

Wake up.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>