

Copyright 2021 Charlene Sullivan
Dazed and Confused
Suggested A-list Recording and Performing Artist(s):
Demi Lovato
Note: A duet with Demi's female vocalist of choice.

Chorus

Dazed and confused not making sense to me
Depression, highs and lows!
What? Bipolarity?
Not, exactly, what I perceive or see!
Falling off the bandwagon, shooting heroine, oh by gosh by golly!
Then, why'd you fall for someone squeaky clean, a Sandra D (Alternative text: a goody two shoes or a nerd), like me?
Hospital visits without even saying so long
Like that time you up and left with him, downright let me down
Forget about what they think, say, and do
However rude and hurtful, their words cut me through
Like the knife that once cut you, too!
Their rejection is the best thing you and I could ever, truly, know
Don't want them in my life or yours, will gladly let them all go
Are you sick of their childish schoolyard bullying?
If you and I have to live alone, then, life will be, absolutely perfect
Frankly, we'll be all set, better off on our own
All that matters is that you're alive, and back at home
You're still singing and dancing with me, the one who always had faith in you
Dazed and confused, finally coming to, it's beginning to make sense to me and
maybe, now, to you, too?
However, dazed and confused we might have been, finally, waking up to true love
Thank God it's me, not him!
Commander in Chief, so help me God
You can believe it 'cause it's the honest to goodness truth!

Verse 1

It's your personality and mine, too
I know and love the down to earth person, the authentic you
You don't need to be the other you if you don't really want to
Stop acting like the way you are, today, is really a brand new you
You are repeating the same old things that you've always chosen to think, say, and do
I love that middle of the road haircut and your satin PJs, too
That's perfectly okay with me, and how about you?
Hey, don't change your hair and clothes, again, to make a point or two!
Cause it's all, really, about being you only for you, and I think
I can see through the coloring and all the shades of pink
To the soul underneath the hair on the top of your head, and I, also, think
You're not okay in your own skin, painting it like you always do
The tattoos don't detract the vision that I see
You're the same sweet angel hiding behind the person whose standing right in front of me
For God's sake, keep your head out of the clouds, high overhead
Stay, where I've been watching and waiting for you, in the here and now, with my feet, squarely, upon the ground
Stand up straight and tall, take a bow, but stay by my side where you, really, truly belong
All this talk about leaving, moving on, for heaven's sake the aching will just continue on and on

Bridge

Near death experiences aside, Jesus Murphy, you nearly really, almost died
If you'd gone, you'd have gone well before your time and mine
You'd have, really, gone, with me wondering why on earth you'd not come around,
I'd be feeling so alone
Thank God you made it back from the place wherever it was that you'd flown
Cause I'd have been searching my whole life long, wondering what the hell it was
that I did wrong!
For you to have left, again this time, without even thinking of me or taking the time
to say so long

Verse 2

Any idea how I, now, feel?
The emptiness inside my entire being
I thought you were the one for me
I thought that you loved me and felt exactly that way about me
I thought that we were one, indivisible, a unit,
Two souls wedded and over them, you and I, surely, would win, each battle and so
the war was already won
My heart is numb, my gut tied in knots
Dazed and confused, a couple, now, I know that, in reality, we are not
You stole my heart, then, killed my spirit
I am bleeding out, can't you see it, maybe, now, damn it, can't you also feel it?
Let me go, now, I am dead, you can believe it!
The pain, now, gone my soul is free to write and sing this sad love song
I see my body lying on the ground, floating up near the ceiling as I look down
My life with you flashing right before my eyes
I still see visions of the one who first caught my eyes
As my soul ascends though the roof and floats up beyond the sky
From heaven above I look down on you and I still lovingly smile
Watching over you I pray that God will protect you as I weep about the time we lost
Stolen by all the jokers who acted like they cared, but in reality they don't give a shit,
not about anything that's legit!

Chorus

Dazed and confused not making sense to me
Depression, highs and lows!
What? Bipolarity?
Not, exactly, what I perceive or see!
Falling off the bandwagon, shooting heroine, oh by gosh by golly!
Then, why'd you fall for someone squeaky clean, a Sandra D (Alternative text: a goody two shoes or a nerd), like me?
Hospital visits without even saying so long
Like that time you up and left with him, downright let me down
Forget about what they think, say, and do
However rude and hurtful, their words cut me through
Like the knife that once cut you, too!
Their rejection is the best thing you and I could ever, truly, know
Don't want them in my life or yours, will gladly let them all go
Are you sick of their childish schoolyard bullying?
If you and I have to live alone, then, life will be, absolutely perfect
Frankly, we'll be all set, better off on our own
All that matters is that you're alive, and back at home
You're still singing and dancing with me, the one who always had faith in you
Dazed and confused, finally coming to, it's beginning to make sense to me and
maybe, now, to you, too?
However, dazed and confused we might have been, finally, waking up to true love
Thank God it's me, not him!
Commander in Chief, so help me God
You can believe it 'cause it's the honest to goodness truth!