

## Sleep

Alex Lloyd

Tonight the tv is my friend  
Lifes misdemeanours  
Wont let the magic in  
Some inspiration  
Then it stops  
But when the rain it comes  
It never wants to stop  
Sleep sleep  
It doesnt't't't hurt to be here any more  
Sleep sleep  
A box of you is lying on the floor  
God wants to know the long weekend  
Hell get to know his son  
Jesus as a friend  
All superheroes fast asleep  
It gets so busy seven days a week  
Sleep sleep  
It doesnt't't't hurt to be here any more  
Sleep sleep  
A box of you is lying on the floor  
For all misguided modesties  
Illusions of the past  
Not everything that's meant to be  
Is always going to last  
I love you  
I love to turn you on  
I love to turn you on