

## Asleep.

American Music Club

Now that we've perfected the art of love  
Now all the lights shine on me and misery  
My good friend misery

You can be cured by a single touch  
You can get up and walk away  
Anything that you say

The drive of the road again  
'Cause I'll be your only friend  
Right before we touch the ground  
The night asleep, loving sound  
Sweet loving sound