

I slept til I threw up  
I slept til I threw up

Gone are the days of  
Wine and roses  
They just make me  
Nauseous now

I slept til I felt drunk  
I slept while you had lunch

Lunch with a girl who  
Has hair as  
Soft as baby's breath  
In morning

Lunch with a girl who  
Takes time to  
Listen to every word  
You utter

I slept til I woke up  
Then there was not much

Much to do so  
I think of you  
I crawl back  
Between the sheets