

She Only Sleeps

David Byrne

She might dance all night
In a topless bar
Fool around, go too far
But I don't mind
You see things are not what they appear
'Cause she only sleeps with me.

She might drink a bit
Lose her way
Crash the car
But come out OK
And my friends might laugh
But they only know what they can see
And she only sleeps with me

Nights on Times Square
Live and on stage
High heels
She feels
That she's dancin' for me

And the little bird
Flies from tree to tree
To the highest branch
Where she thinks she's free
She can have it all
That's the reason you wouldn't believe
That she only sleeps with me

There's a porno book
In the library
Nothin' ever goes
Were it shouldn't be
And the world is queer
And the human is strangest of all
And she only sleeps, yeah, she only sleeps
Yeah, she only sleeps with me