Humans can be the cutest of animals sometimes and I walk out the hospital cursing cars because all this turnover makes me so tired. And how are you feeling? All the white in these hospital walls can't quite wash out your tired, weak eyes.

And Grandma tucks you in at night, says "Never be afraid of any thing outside." Grandma tucks you in at night. Says "Goodnight, little sweet."

Do you come from a dead people? These pictures of the past litt er the floor like newsprint, like cities fell in stacks, and me n jumped from buildings. The dust was overwhelming. Do we expec t anything to last?

And Grandma tucks you in at night, says "Never be afraid of any thing outside." Grandma tucks you in at night. Says "Goodnight, little sweet."

Goodnight, little sweet. (Goodnight little sweet) I'll sing you to sleep. (Watch everything recede.) La-la la la.

Goodnight, little sweet. (Goodnight little sweet) Watch everyth ing recede. (I'll sing you to sleep.) La-la la la.

Goodnight, little sweet. (Goodnight little sweet) I'll sing you to sleep. (Watch everything recede.) La-la la la.

Goodnight, little sweet. (Goodnight little sweet) Watch everything recede. (Watch everything recede) La-la la la