She Wakes Up Every Night

Oh, the hall is lit all the writing On the wall, the wit, all the fighting She wakes up every night Oh, the stink is bad like he's rotting, But the sex is nice when he sleeps

She wakes up every night For the role she holds when she's hiding She wakes up every night When the world is hurting and lost And drenched in golden light She wakes up every night

Oh, the hours spent on the ceiling Crawling down again when he wakes She hopes for nothing at all Just a glance Then one more

She wakes up every night For the role she holds when she's hiding She wakes up every night When the world is hurting and lost And drenched in golden light She wakes up every night