

Got to be quiet so that you won't wake up  
'Cause if you do I won't know how to handle you  
I don't know you,  
only met a few times but I like you  
I think I do  
I'd like to know you better,  
so I could give you more of me  
Kind of helpless  
Pretty tired  
You've got my blood

We're related  
Some accidents  
Something funny,  
that we laugh about sometimes  
Last winter we went riding garbage sacks  
You are sleeping  
I hardly dare to move  
You can say so many evil things  
Well everybody do...