

Janice, It Ain't Funny

For All Those Sleeping

This won't be the first time
I never asked for this
But it will be the last
I never asked for this

If you leave me here
And your head turns away
Then this willow tree
Will be my resting place
You're making this easy she said

Would you erase me
Would you erase me
Would you erase me
How did we fall
How did we fall so far
So far apart
Who can save us now

This won't be the first time
I never asked for this
But it will be the last
I never asked for this heart to break
Your hands they shake
Baby your heart will break
I hate to say this is the end

If you stay here
And never turn away
Then this willow tree
Would make such lovely graves
You're making this easy she said

Would you erase me
Would you erase me
Would you erase me
How did we fall
How did we fall so far
So far apart
Who can save us now

This won't be the first time
I never asked for this
But it will be the last
I never asked for this heart to break
Your hands they shake
Baby your heart will break
I hate to say this is the end

I won't let you go
I won't let you go
I won't let you go
I won't let you go

This won't be the first time
I never asked for this
But it will be the last

I never asked for this heart to break
Your hands they shake
Baby your heart will break
I hate to say
Baby my heart will break
My hands they shake
Baby your heart will break
I hate to say this is the end