

Sleepyhead

Gob

Painted murder on the wall
footsteps comin down the hall
to the window
through the blinds
runaway but i still
hear the footsteps, closing in again
This time the plane is goin down
double over get ready,

Im allergic to the light
and the darkness brings me fright
through the peep-hole i saw
suicidal neighbors they
turn the doorknob
came in again
someones sleeping in my bed
close my eyes and

i had a dream
inside a dream
i woke so many times
i dont know if im awake
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inside a dream
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jam the forceps in my eye
keep them open through the night
listen to a grainy voice
the night speaks
(It Says)
paint your morning
its great to meet again
outta bed you sleepyhead

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