

## I Could Sleep (the Wuss Song)

Letters to Cleo

It's okay that you forget. It's alright that you don't  
wanna [want to] remember. In your hands you've got a  
martyr's head, in your mind, I know that's what you  
wish you were. Turn my blue sky black, you're such  
a hard luck baby. Yeah. That's what's the matter with you.  
But I could sleep through this. I am mystified as I  
am in it. If that's your ride, well then you ought to get  
it. It's just as if I wasn't dreaming. It's all the same,  
'cause I still wake up screaming. Turn my blue sky  
black... You're pilgrim in the boxcar. You can never  
look back too far. You can't ever look back.  
Turn my blue... I could sleep through anything