

Insomnia and the Hole in the Universe

Live

My brother kicked his feet to sleep
My brother kicked his feet to sleep
My brother kicked his feet to sleep
And I sang the dirge song

My brother never missed a beat
My brother kicked his feet to sleep, sweet feet
My brother kicked his feet to sleep
And I sang the dirge song

Angel, don't you have some bagels in my oven?
Lady, don't you know a man when you see one?
Crazy lady with the shiny shoes, where are you?
Kick you feet and calm the space that makes
You hollow

Little swami's got his bowl to eat
Little swami always walks his beat, sweet feet
Little swami's got his bowl to eat
And I sing the dirge song

It's amazing how they come to see
The little swami with his bowl to eat, sweet feet
The little swami only wears a sheet
And won't sing the dirge song

Anal, tight-assed soldier with that dogged heart
Put down your gun
We are ready to explode, we gotta take it smart
And take it slow