

## 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