Window Blues

I sleep with windows open I sleep with eyes wide In case you would come walking In case you change your mind

But don't strain yourself for me Don't break yourself for me Don't lose your selfish ways for me

I keep a leash around you And I keep it nice and tight In case you would go walking Over forbidden lines

But don't go all soft on me Don't come across for me Don't lose your selfish ways over me

Un, deux, trois Quatre, cinq, six A hundred times around You keep on flocking out You keep me wanting more

Un, deux, trois Quatre, cinq, six A hundred times is fine For you I go all blind Oh my, where is my mind?

I keep my window open I keep it open wide So keep me, keep it open Oh, keep me on your mind