

## Dem Leaves

Nurses

I'm collected enough  
It goes right above your head uh huh it does  
To know when I'm getting off  
It goes right above your head uh huh it does  
It goes right above my head and there it goes  
Down my throat into my legs until it spoils  
And turns to letters bubblin up and hoppin out of my mouth  
onto the streets before assembling and cryin out  
I ain't comin back I hate feelin alone  
I hate feelin alone I ain't coming back  
I'll be thinking of the good to come  
I'll be thinking of the good while I'm home

How could you never come back again  
How could you never come back  
And why don't you ever come round no more  
How come you ever do that  
And why don't you ever just sleep at night  
How come you can't sleep well when I'm around

If I don't ever stop I'll keep getting along  
I'll keep getting along if I don't ever stop

I've been thinking of a world to call  
I've been thinking of a world to call our own