## **Sleeping Bag**

I don't want to see your head caved in I can't stand to see them wear you in Why'd you go and do that to your head Are you so god damn miserable you'd feel better off if you were dead And then the tears in my eyes makes the road all wet and hard For you to drive, you never had a chance to see The car she's coming straight at you, what are you gonna do? Look out I can't stand to see the shape you're in I won't be there when they bring you in I can't believe you'd leave me all alone I can't believe you're not You're not coming home And then the tears in my eyes makes the road all wet and hard For you to drive, you never had a chance to see, The car she's coming straight at you, watcha gonna do? Watch out! I can't stand to see your head caved in I won't be there when they wheel you in Why'd you go and do that to your head? Are you so goddamned miserable you'd feel better of if you were dead? And then the tears in my eyes makes the road all wet and hard For you to drive, you never had a chance to see, the car, she's coming straight at you Hey, what are you gonna do? Someone call the doctor And your dying and you don't know You make me hate myself, cause you're my only brother And I can't say I love you And this is pretty hard You're not around so I can hold your hand So I, crawl, I crawl inside your sleeping bag And I don't think, you'll make it home alive Please, make it home alive