

Sleep in the Heat

PUP

I was feeling a little bizarre
The day that I buried my family car
In the scrapmetal wrecking yard

And I've said so many goodbyes
In the 25 years that I've been alive
And I don't know why this one was so hard

And everytime when I go back to my apartment
All I wanna do is get stoned
And I'm sick and tired of blacking out on my carpet
And waking up all on my own
So i brought you home

You started falling apart
Six months after you moved in
And I shoulda known from the start
That things would be different

It's not something that I can fix
If I could do anything you know i would
If this fucking vacation would come to an end
Maybe then you'd be normal again

Last week when I went back to my apartment
You were lookin' so stoned
The day after Christmas you acted so different
You just wanted to be on your own
So I bought you medicine, went to the vet and
Cashed all of my savings and loans
But it was too late. You were letting go...

Woah oh oh

And nothing I say will make it ok
You just sleep in the heat and repeat
You're wasting away. And nothing I do is gonna save you
I'm trying my best but you can't even
Look at me or talk to me or tell me what's happening to you

Yesterday I went back to my apartment
To see how you've been holding up
You hadn't been eating, I thought you were sleeping, but...
You're not waking up
I want you to know thay I'd spend every bit of my
Pitiful savings and loans just to see you again

But I know I won't