

Husbands

Savages

I woke up and I saw the face of a guy
I don't know who he was he had no eyes
His presence made me feel Ill at ease
His presence made me feel, Oh ill at ease

He sung the final hour
He sung the final hour of my sleep
Oh God I wanna get rid of it
Oh God I wanna get, get rid of it it it

My house
My Bed
My husbands, husbands, husbands...

Was he standing here all along
When my eyes were closed and my mouth went numb
Does he know me very well
Will he talk in the dark will I see him again

He sung the final hour
He sung the final hour of my sleep
Oh God I wanna get rid of it
Oh God I wanna get, get rid of it it it

My House
My Bed
My husbands, husbands, husbands

My room
My life
My husbands, husbands, husbands