

## 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