

## If You Keep Losing Sleep

Silverchair

If you keep losing sleep over other lovers  
If you keep losing me you're gonna be bored  
If you're up chimney sweep under rubble covers  
If you keep counting sheep and being adored

You're a tombstone in the mud  
Playing twister in a bubble again  
I need a breath a wind so pure  
To dry up the mud over me  
To be reborn not born again  
Erase my regret from the start  
Shot the model  
Flaking temporary skin you're no burden  
Such reduction  
Such seductive silent wine hop scotch trigger

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If you keep losing me are you gonna be  
If you're up chimney sweep under rubble covers  
If you keep losing me

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If you keep losing sleep over other lovers  
If you keep losing me you're gonna be  
If you keep losing sleep over other lovers  
If you keep losing me