

Sleep Around

Silverstein

Start with the best intent you've earned it.
Promise was made not kept you've burned it.
Sleep around, you sleep around.
He's driving around his stomach churning.
Peering in bedroom windows searching.
Sleep around, you sleep around with me.
A lie and excuse will make no difference.
And the shades don't ever make it down.
It's obvious, we're obvious, we walk and talk so loud.
In the morning we lock our bodies,
sleep around, we sleep around in red.
We'll safely stash away the guilt again.