Pigeon

Stone Gossard

There goes my love, there goes her heart And that's not the last of it, or the worst part There go my eves, down my downspout There goes my car, and my house Cause I'm out of here Cause I'm out I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around There goes the pop, there goes my ears And I've been around so long, just not here There goes the wings, of my grey dove There goes the world, I've been of Cause I'm out of here I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around It's not the way that it seems But yeah I know that I like it Inside this mixed up dream Yeah I know that I like it Knock off the shirt, knock off the gloves Knock off the price, of my love Knock off this deer, in my headlights Knock off my seed, and my wife Cause I'm out of here Cause I'm out I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around I'm not through sleeping I'm not through sleeping around I'm not through sleeping ...