

Lights Off

The Dears

Five in the morning, you know we couldn't sleep.
Might be inspiration but it's been this way for weeks.
And weeks.
And weeks.
And weeks.
And weeks.

Do us all a favor: admit thy defeat
through the back of the head.
Through the back of the head.
Through the back of the head.
Through the back of the head.

And maybe we'll sleep with the lights off.

Bring me a glass of water.
It must be good and clean.
I'll chug it with the dosage
that I'm not to exceed.
And leave the hat on the bed.
Leave the hat on the bed.
Leave the hat on the bed.
Leave the hat on the bed.

And leave the hat on the bed.
Leave the hat on the bed.
Leave the hat on the bed.
Leave the hat on the bed.

And maybe we'll sleep with the lights off.
And maybe we'll sleep with the lights off.
Baby we can sleep with the lights off.

Turn out the lights.
And just hold me tight.
Sleep through the night,
could you, with me?

Turn out the lights.
And just hold me tight.
Sleep through the night,
could you, with me?