

Go To Sleep

The Eames Era

And I left my friends on the park streets outside Park Avenue

And I could have been much smarter than I am, and you said that could be true

You send me letters in the mail that tell me what you're up to these days

You never leave a return address on any, but I think that's fine, it's all right

I'll find you in time

And I lost some important things along the way

And while I don't miss them I'm sure I will someday

But I'm proud of my friends for the looks we get when we walk by

And I'm sure we'd blend in with the higher end, but you'd see we'd be a lie

I took the more important things to me and left them on the streets outside

And if there still there in the morning then that means they're all mine, it's all right

Yeah...

Go to sleep, go to sleep, you darling little kids

Don't you care what you said or write about the speakers and the light, the light, the lights

Go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep and don't you care about it

And if you said what you meant, right, they can't accuse you of lying, well lie then

And when I found those things could not defend

I can promise you I won't lose them again

When I find the one that made me whole

I could tell by far I'll be fine