I need some sleep today but there's another man's shoes beneath my bed I could relax in my favorite chair but the seat it still warm from another man I need to walk through this door but somebody stood here and looked at you he kept his eye on you that's what friends are for Monday morning my head is on fire my heart feels like a stone it's not a mystery to me I should have never left you here alone these dirty dishes and this long distance bill I did my best to ignore but you just swept me under the mat outside my own front door I need some sleep as the key turned you must have heard you knew the time had arrived "oh Brian's gonna find me out" but I was there as you slept last night I leave this note I need a couple of hours maybe a J or two to calm down but I'll be back soon boys and girls don't you be around I need some sleep today but there's another man's pants in my house