

# Sleep in the Heat

PUP

I was feeling a little bizarre  
The day that I buried my family car  
In the scrapmetal wrecking yard

And I've said so many goodbyes  
In the 25 years that I've been alive  
And I don't know why this one was so hard

And everytime when I go back to my apartment  
All I wanna do is get stoned  
And I'm sick and tired of blacking out on my carpet  
And waking up all on my own  
So i brought you home

You started falling apart  
Six months after you moved in  
And I shoulda known from the start  
That things would be different

It's not something that I can fix  
If I could do anything you know i would  
If this fucking vacation would come to an end  
Maybe then you'd be normal again

Last week when I went back to my apartment  
You were lookin' so stoned  
The day after Christmas you acted so different  
You just wanted to be on your own  
So I bought you medicine, went to the vet and  
Cashed all of my savings and loans  
But it was too late. You were letting go...

Woah oh oh

And nothing I say will make it ok  
You just sleep in the heat and repeat  
You're wasting away. And nothing I do is gonna save you  
I'm trying my best but you can't even  
Look at me or talk to me or tell me what's happening to you

Yesterday I went back to my apartment  
To see how you've been holding up  
You hadn't been eating, I thought you were sleeping, but...  
You're not waking up  
I want you to know thay I'd spend every bit of my  
Pitiful savings and loans just to see you again

But I know I won't