

If You Stay Sober

Shearwater

If you stay sober,
I'll put the kettle on.
And you can come over, drink tea,
and watch the lawn, and I'll lay you down.
I'll lay you down as the lights
come on in town when day is over.
I wanted to die for two days in '95.
I stood by the lakeside
and waited for the mood to be right.
With leaves all turning brown,
I listened to the sounds starting to announce October.
I'll lay you down, you can empty out your mouth,
and I'll arrange the room again when everything is over.