

# Sleeping With Strangers

## Car Seat Headrest

Will anyone be surprised  
Will anyone not say they're surprised  
Where will it be? will I have found a home by then?  
Or is it always in your hometown?

Will my hanging leave me indecent?  
Will they have to cross my legs?  
No more throwing the bottle cap into the trash and throwing the  
bottle into the recycling  
Let nature take its course

How long will the casket hold?  
How long will the old home hold?  
How many hands will have touched me?  
How many eyes shut? only two

Will it be like in the movies?  
Will they play music I like?  
Or will everyone be hovering around the iPod trying to put on their  
playlist

All that oxygen, no more  
All that senseless rubbing, no more  
Only gravity  
And it's such a drag

And when the night comes  
Who will be lying by my side  
I never liked sleeping with strangers

And when the night comes  
Whose side will I be lying by  
I never liked sleeping with strangers