

## I'd Rather Be Sleeping

D.R.I.

From sun-up to sun-down  
Decisions make my head spin round  
Make me drunk, sick and tired  
Keep me up 'till I retire  
And while I could be out bar hopping  
Meat market, rocker-chick shopping  
Out there, chasing my dick  
In it's never-ending search for chicks  
But, I'd rather be sleeping  
In my bed, crashed out  
A slice of death, wrapped up  
All in wool, passed out

Drunk, you stupid fool  
No more waking hassles  
Weary of the daily battles  
So on my bed, I lay curled  
A "could be" man of the world  
But, I'd rather be sleeping  
In my bed, crashed out  
A slice of death, wrapped up  
All in wool, passed out  
Drunk, you stupid fool