

## Lay With The Lambs

Eels

All of my friends, they got jobs  
They got lives, kitchen knives  
They won't die alone  
But when they go, I won't cry  
I won't cry  
Gettin' born, go to school  
Get a job and fucking what?  
Pay that debt off, Jack  
Before you die  
Were you ever born?

Sleep with the sheep  
Lay with the lambs  
Sleep with the sheep  
Lay with the lambs

Rats racing rats, dogs eating dogs  
Calling Dr. Love  
Cats chasing cats  
I got a busy day and it don't involve all that  
Marking time, I feel fine  
The only way that makes any sense  
I'll be right here  
Where you left me  
And you ain't coming back

Sleep with the sheep  
Lay with the lambs  
Sleep with the sheep  
Lay with the lambs

All of my friends, they got jobs  
They got wives, gives me hives  
We all die alone, don't they even know that?  
Being born, all so cruel  
You think it's all leading somewhere  
I'll be right here in the nothing  
The only place that I've ever been

Sleep with sheep  
Lay with the lambs  
Sleep with sheep  
Lay with the lambs