

Sleeping

Gigi Perez

They cry, 'cause that's what they do
Oh, when somebody's died, that's just the right thing to do
But you stay locked in your room
And the months turn into years, you couldn't list out all my fears

So I slipped into that pretty black mess
Sold my soul, and yeah, it made less
Than I knew I could get on for it
I was sleeping, I was snoring

They cheer, 'cause that's what they do
When you're happy for yourself, they'll be so happy with you
Until push comes to shove
And nobody is around, nobody offers any love

So I slipped into that pretty black mess
Sold my songs, back then it made sense
But I knew I was so in for it
I was sleeping, I was snoring

You didn't meet me at the park
You didn't meet me in the rain
You didn't meet me at the car
You only drove me insane

You didn't meet me at the park
You didn't meet me at her grave
You didn't meet me at the park
You only drove me insane

When I slipped into that pretty black mess
Sold my soul, and yeah, it made less
Than I knew I could get on for it
I was desperate, I was whoring

When I slipped into that pretty black mess
Sold my soul, back then it made sense
But I knew I was so in for it
I was sleeping, I was snoring

You didn't meet me at the park
You didn't meet me in the rain
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