

# 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  
You didn't meet me at the car  
You only drove me insane

You didn't meet me at the park  
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