

## Scene From #12

M. Ward

Cough, cough  
And hacking in the hallway  
And he don't even cover his mouth

Hack, Hack  
And hacking in the morning  
The elevator echo his disease

I think he knows I can hear him night and day  
I think he knows I cannot live this way, oh  
I think he knows that I ain't sleeping  
I ain't sleeping, I ain't  
I ain't sleeping, I ain't sleeping, I ain't

Well, it was quiet and "Crash!"  
One night I heard him tumble  
Shaking fell a painting from a wall

And here and gone  
The silent apartment  
And now there's never any disturbances at all

I think he knows I can hear him night and day  
I think he knows I cannot live this way, oh  
I think he knows that I ain't sleeping  
I ain't sleeping, I ain't  
I ain't sleeping, I ain't sleeping, I ain't  
I ain't sleeping, I ain't sleeping, I ain't  
I ain't sleeping, I ain't sleeping, I ain't