

## Sofa Bed

Ryan O'Shaughnessy

I just can't sleep  
I'm in too deep  
Every second, every minute, everyday  
Every minute, every hour, every heartbeat  
If you'd only understand  
It happens when you hold my hand  
I get this feeling that I can't describe  
I feel alive

When we're lying alone on the sofa bed  
I'm counting every single hair on your head, yeah  
Letting me in just to spit me out again  
Then we're rambling around on the city streets  
Not a soul in sight, it's just you and me  
You're letting me in just to spit me out again

I just can't sleep  
I'm counting sheep  
Every second, every minute, everyday  
Every minute, every hour, every heartbeat  
If you'd only understand  
It happens when you hold my hand  
I get this feeling that I can't describe  
I feel alive

When we're lying alone on the sofa bed  
I'm counting every single hair on your head, yeah  
Letting me in just to spit me out again  
Then we're rambling around on the city streets  
Not a soul in sight, it's just you and me  
You're letting me in just to spit me out again... again

Woaaaaaah... just to spit me out, spit me out  
Woaaaaaah... just to spit me out  
Again... just to spit me out  
Again... just to spit me out