

Appetizer

Shamir

Clumsy, tired, and spread out
Fell asleep on the red couch
With the radio on
With the radio on

In the morning I woke up
Poured a cup from the thermos
With my headphones on
With my headphones on

Soft heave, short fur
Sorrys, hors d'oeuvres

In the morning I cleaned up
All the glasses and old crust
With your nightgown on
With your nightgown on

In the morning your eyesight
Was all blurred by the daylight
You couldn't say a thing
You couldn't say a thing

Soft heave, short fur
Sorrys, hors d'oeuvres