

Sleeping Is The Only Love

Silver Jews

I heard they were taming the shrew
I heard the shrew was you
You might as well say, "Fuck me," 'cause I'm gonna keep on; keep on loving you

I'd crawl over 50 yards of broken glass just to make it with you
Sleeping is the only love
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I had this friend his name was Marc with a C
His sister was like the heat coming off the back of an old TV
Their folks were slain in their red boiling springs home
It was the worst of the Lord; some of the worst of the Lord

Later I'd come to find life was sweeter than Jewish wine
Give a box of candy or a foot massage - some people don't take the time

I'd crawl over 50 yards of burning coals just to make it with you
Sleeping is the only love
Sleeping is the only love