

## Goodnight

Sondre Lerche

Good day I like you when you're drunk  
I only wish I was there  
Not trapped upon this bunk  
Hurrying to god knows where  
In a land far far away  
In a low-budget production  
I make up stories of you and seduction  
You may want to add a thing or two between the lines  
Tell me all about it and  
I'll try to make the words jump off the page at anytime  
Lost in correspondences all day  
For the lack of better words I'll choose them carefully and say

I bet you're quite a sight  
I can't pretend I don't care  
I'm not the jealous kind  
But I can imagine they stare  
Watching the daylight fly by  
While topping my darkest confessions  
Reading the things that I write raises questions  
You may want to add a thing or two between the lines  
Tell me all about it and  
I'll try to make the words spill from your pager every time  
Girl I could be doing this all day  
But the lack of flesh and blood beneath the words leaves me inane

Is it a drug or a word  
Maybe just a nice piece of fiction  
Won't I ever cease to obsess  
Over this universal addiction  
In a word you're all that I want  
Oh you're the only prescription  
But nothing in here seems to match the description  
You may want to add a thing or two between the lines  
Tell me all about it and  
I'll try to make the words jump off the pages all the time  
Strange abbreviations can prevent my serenading  
you and message number nine  
I try to make the sentence last all day  
And for the lack of better words I'll choose them carefully and  
say  
Good night