

## Sunkids

### The Sleepy Jackson

You're sitting in a glass hatch  
waiting for the walls to crack,  
I wanted to anoint you with love  
felt like you had no fun.  
Yardstick becomes blurred and hazy  
until you say you have to have me around.  
It's a song in your head  
counting bad times in your head  
I can't make it on my own.