

Sleep For Days

The Wild Feathers

She was on the front porch, he was in the den
Smoking broken cigarettes and drink it if ya got it gin
The sound of car doors turn out the light
Put the money in the floor they can't have it without a fight
We're gonna be alright

I bet you never thought with your own two hands
You could kick down a door or shoot an innocent man
But moneys only money when you ain't got none
You take what you need and you pull the triggers of your guns
You never see the sun

I can sleep for days, go on with your night, night, night
If I were to stay, I'd go on with the fight, fight, fight

June is in the front seat laughing to himself
He did what he did and he can't take it back now
Blood on his fingertips, steering wheel
You drink all you can but your memory will never be healed
And this is how that feels

I can sleep for days, go on with your night, night, night
If I were to stay, I'd go on with the fight, fight, fight

I can cut that night in two
And I would cut anyone for you

I've got funerals under the skin
Praying hands and a spiteful grin
Because I knew he had money under the bed
And now all he's got is a bullet sized hole in his head
He was my best friend

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