

The More I Sleep, The Less I Dream.

We Were Promised Jetpacks

I lost all hope, I left it with someone, some time, somewhere a
go
And I picture it now, the house on the hill, with nobody wander
ing around
I cried like hell, hugging the floor pretending there's somebod
y else
The more I sleep, the less I dream, the closer I feel

Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse
Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse

If I think things through, there's still some way of me making
this up to you
The more I sleep, the less I dream, the closer I feel

Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse
Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse

All I have left, is tied up in your head
All I have left is tied up

The more I sleep, the more I sleep
The less I dream, the closer I get

Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse
Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse
Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse
Oh my word, I'm nothing but a curse