If You Keep Losing Sleep

Silverchair

If you keep losing sleep over other lovers If you keep losing me, you're gonna be bored If you're up chimney sweep under rubble covers If you keep counting sheep and being adoredYou're a tombstone in the mud Playing twister in a bubble againI need a breath, a wind so pure To dry up the mud over me To be reborn, not born again Erase my regret from the startShot the model, flaking temporary skin You're no burden, you're no burden Such reduction, such seductive silent wine Hop scotch trigger, triggerIf you keep losing sleep over other lovers If you keep losing me, are you gonna be If you're up chimney sweep under rubble covers If you keep losing meYou're a tombstone in the mud Playing twister in a bubble againIf you keep losing sleep over other lovers If you keep losing me, you're gonna be If you keep losing sleep over other lovers If you keep losing me

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