

# A Little Something

## Disco Inferno

Debt collectors chasing me up (?)  
in turn for wasting your luck (?)  
I've got a fear of getting somewhere  
and where I just don't know Bad luck getting me down  
A gathering of soulless clowns  
I've got myself a habit Im never gonna kick  
but I can see where its gonna end When I was young  
I was taught a little song  
I only ever sing it  
when things are going horribly wrong It goes take a trip to the beach (?)  
to see the master plan, a baby hyena and an olive branch (?)  
stick it all in a fruit blender  
With some mottos and some lovers and a vintage fender  
And just to make sure you never wake up  
from 25 years in an office job other people meet (?)  
But if I get a little something I can sleep  
Other people meet (?)  
But I just need a little something to wear to sleep  
Other people weep (?)  
But if I get a little something I can sleep She'd made it perfectly clear  
she didn't want me anywhere near  
an empty flat with the heater full on  
so why do i feel so cold?  
I keep expecting her to walk through the door  
the old coat not on the floor  
I've last read a beautiful thing in this book (?)  
I think that I might just turn in when I was young  
I was taught a little song  
which I only ever use  
when things are going horribly wrong I need two soft arms to hold me tight  
from the demons that haunt me in the middle of the night  
beautiful grass and a bottle of light  
I can't go to sleep in the dark  
this pesky tape recorder tried to sleep in the light (?)  
cause you never ever know how youre gonna get flown (?)  
I've gone to sleep weren't/ wear it in bed (?)  
I keep it inside my head other people read  
I just need a little something to make me sleep  
other people read

but if I get my little something I can sleep

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