sleet

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Look at that, what a treat
Like winter without any sleet
It's getting late but we're still on our feet
Let's stay awake so I can hear you speak
Look at that, what a shame
So many words follow his name
None of them are complimentary
None of them are anything but grief
We make it harder
Harder than it needs to be
But it makes us happy
Like happy used to be
The week is long but the strong are the weak
It's getting late but we're still on our feet
Let's stay awake so I can hear you speak
Let's got to bed but let's not go to sleep
Look at that, what a shock
Didn't care if you were ready or not
What a boy, what a fool, what a cheat
But you can tell that there is love in my deceit
We make it harder
Harder than it needs to be
But it makes us happy
Like happy used to be
The week is long but the strong are the weak
It's getting late but we're still on our feet
Let's stay awake so I can hear you speak
Let's got to bed but let's not go to sleep
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