Endless Sleep

Nick Lowe

When you're walking in the street
Spoiling for a fight,
Hoping for a miracle
And there's no miracle in sight
Registerin' zero

Cos you're bombed out on the blues, You feel like some bad story

In yesterdays news.It make you wanna make lay face down

On the grass so brown,

Where the sun beats down

On the bakin' ground.

To find sweet release

In endless sleep.

Endless sleep. When you're hanging by a thread,

Clutchin' at a straw,

Ain't got nothing left

And the world keeps shoutin' more, more.

You haven't got an earthly

Cos your heart bust up inside.

Nobody you can turn to this time

No place you can hide. Makes you want to lay face down

On the grass so brown

Where the sun beats down

On the bakin' ground.

To find sweet release

In endless sleep.

Endless sleep.

Endless sleep.

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