

Losing Sleep Tonight

John Moreland

Tie your hands to riot
Speak up to be quiet
Make a list of every debt I owe
Let's line the streets with curses
Then turn them all to torches
I've never felt a loneliness this cold
So send up three more wishes
Count my hits and misses
Bury me in a box with my mistakes
Cause this lonely room's a prison
And these fictional women
They fade away the longer I'm awake
Are you busy serving sentences
To prodigals and priests
Drowning in the sea of tears you're crying
Are you worried that you're happier
At war than at peace
Baby are you losing sleep tonight like I am
Oh are you losing sleep tonight like I am
So you keep making up more reasons
To justify such treason
You can keep my poisoned ashes in your urn
But goddamn these dire visions
And this swimming in religion
You can tell them all you stood and watched me burn

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