

I Could Sleep (The Wuss Song)

Letters to Cleo

It's okay that you forget
It's alright that you don't wanna remember
In your hands you've got a martyr's head
In your mind, I know that's what you wish you were Turn the blue sky black
You're such a hard luck baby, yeah
That's what's the matter with you
But I could sleep through this I ain't as mystified as I am in it
If that's your ride
Well then you oughta get it It's just as if I wasn't dreaming
It's all the same
'Cause I still wake up screaming Turn my blue sky black
You're such a hard luck baby, yeah
That's what's the matter with you
But I could sleep through this You're a pilgrim in the boxcar
You can never look back too far
You can't even look back You turn my blue sky black
You're such a hard luck baby, yeah
That's what's the matter with you
But I could sleep through anything

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