

Sideways

The Crimea

Oh, I've been thinking past
But all I got is now
But it's all good tea, no it's not
And he really freaks me out
Whatever that's about
But it's all good tea, no it's not
But it's all gold tea 'til it stops
I always punctuate
The words I used to hate
But it's all good tea, yeah, it's not
But it's all good tea 'til it stops
Sleep, nobody sleeps
Nobody sleeps
That's always sideways
They want you to
Then inside it's true
The books I read, they make faces
They are so mean
It's all good tea then it's not
It's all gold tea 'til it stops
Sleep, nobody sleeps
Nobody sleeps
That's always sideways
Everything I ever wanted
Everything I always asked for
Just turned to dust
I'm looking now, I'm headed in
I thought that I was built to win
But I don't, but I don't
Sleeps, nobody sleeps
Nobody sleeps
Well, nobody
Sleep, nobody sleeps
Nobody sleeps
That's always sideways
That's always sideways
That's always sideways
Ba da
Ba da

Ba da

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