

# Sleepyhead

## Passion Pit

[Intro]

And everything is going to the beat

And everything is going to the beat

And everything is going

(Is go OÃ-che FhÃ©il Eoin

OÃ-che FhÃ©il Eoin

OÃ-che FhÃ©il Eoin

OÃ-che FhÃ©il Eoin

OÃ-ch-oÃ-che FhÃ©il

OÃ-che FheÃ-l

OÃ-che FhÃ©il Eoin

NÃ- thiochfaidh mÃ© aniar

OÃ-che FhÃ©il Eoin

NÃ- thiochfaidh mÃ© aniar

OÃ-che FhÃ©il Eoin)[Sample]

(Ã“rÃ³ mo churraichÃ-n Ã³)[Verse 1]

And you said

It was like fire around the brim

Burning solid

Burning thin the burning rim

Like stars burning holes right through the dark

Flicking fire like saltwater into my eyes

You were one inch from the edge of this bed

I drag you back a sleepyhead, sleepyhead[Verse 2]

They couldn't think of something to say the day you burst

With all their lions and all their might and all their thirst

They crowd your bedroom like some thoughts wearing thin

Against the walls against your rules against your skin

My beard grew down to the floor and out through the doors

And Of your eyes, begonia skies like a sleepyhead, sleepyheadGo ahead

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