Sleep in the Heat

PUP

I was feeling a little bizarre
The day that I buried my family car
In the scrapmetal wrecking yardAnd I've said so many goodbyes
In the 25 years that I've been alive
And I don't know why this one was so hardAnd everytime when I go back to my apartment
All I wanna do is get stoned
And I'm sick and tired of blacking out on my carpet
And waking up all on my own
So I brought you homeYou started falling apart
6 months after you moved in
And I shoulda known from the start
That things would be differentIt's not something that I can fix
If I could do anything you know I would
If this fucking vacation would come to an end
Maybe then you'd be normal againLast week when I went back to my apartment
You were lookin' so stoned
The day after christmas you acted so different
You just wanted to be on your own
So I bought you medicine, went to the vet and
Cashed all of my savings and loans
But it was too late. You were letting goWoah oh ohAnd nothing I say will make it ok
You just sleep in the heat and repeat
You're wasting away. And nothing I do is gonna save you
I'm trying my best but you can't even
Look at me or talk to me or tell me what's happening to youYesterday I went back to my apartment
To see how you've been holding up
You hadn't been eating, I thought you were sleeping, but
You're not waking up
I want you to know thay I'd spend every bit of my
Pitiful savings and loans just to see you again

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Stefan Patrick BabcockPublished by
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