

# Insomnia and the Hole In the Universe

## Live

My brother kicked his feet to sleep  
My brother kicked his feet to sleep  
My brother kicked his feet to sleep  
And I sang the dirge songMy brother never missed a beat  
My brother kicked his feet to sleep  
My brother kicked his feet to sleep  
And I sang the dirge songMy brother kicked his feet to sleep  
My brother kicked his feet to sleep, sleep feet  
My brother kicked his feet to sleep  
And I sang the dirge songAngel, don't you have some bagels in my oven?  
Lady, don't you know a man when you see one?  
Crazy lady now with the shiny shoes, where are you?  
Kick you feet and calm the space that makes you hollowLittle swami's got his bowl to eat  
Little swami always walks his beat, sweet feet  
Little swami's got his bowl to eat  
And I sing the dirge songIt's amazing how they come to see  
The little swami with his bowl to eat, sweet feet  
The little swami only wears a sheet  
And won't sing the dirge songAngel, don't you have some bagels in my oven?  
Lady, don't you know a man when you see one?  
Crazy lady now with the shiny shoes, where are you?  
Kick you feet and calm the space that makes you hollow  
Hollow now, hollowAnal, tight assed soldier with that dogged heart  
Put down your gun  
We are ready to explode, we gotta take it smart  
And take it slow yeahAngel, don't you have some bagels in my oven?  
Lady, don't you know a man when you see one?  
Crazy lady now with the shiny shoes, where are you?  
Kick your feet and calm the space that makes you hollow  
Angel, don't you have some bagels in my oven?  
Lady, don't you know a man when you see one?  
Angel, don't you have some bagels in my oven?  
Lady, don't you know a man when you see one?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>