Ativan

Atlas Sound

I slept til I threw up
I slept til I threw upGone are the days of
Wine and roses
They just make me
Nauseous now
I slept til I felt drunk
I slept while you had lunchLunch with a girl who
Has hair as
Soft as baby's breath
In morningLunch with a girl who
Takes time to
Listen to every word
You utterI slept til I woke up
Then there was not muchMuch to do so
I think of you
I crawl back
Between the sheets

Songwriters
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