

American Music Club, Asleep.

American Music Club

Engine

Asleep.

Now that we've perfected the art of love

Now all the lights shine on me and misery

My good friend misery

You can be cured by a single touch

You can get up and walk away

Anything that you say

The drive of the road again

'cause i'll be your only friend

Right before we touch the ground

The night asleep, loving sound

Sweet loving sound