

# Garbage, Sleep

In the middle of the night  
Head on my pillow  
Looking like a little ghost

Seems like all of the things  
That you gave me, mother  
Have all gone up in smoke

In the middle of the night  
You don't know what I'm thinking  
But still the stars do sparkle and shine

Seems like all of the time  
Our boat was slowly sinking  
You didn't even seem to mind

Now all I want to do is sleep  
Now all I want to do is sleep  
Now all I want to do is sleep