

Lagwagon, Sleep

Hi it's me, I'm bored again.
All is well, I'm not insane
I've been drunk for seven days
Everything is fine

I made some friends and broke the ice
Then I ate some bread and cheese
Gained some weight to keep me warm
Everything's okay

It's me, delivering psychosis
Over the phone to you
I've colored your world blue
Ten thousand miles from you
I'm sinking all alone
Treading new waters
Where is my buoy?

The van smells like a dirty sock
Everyone has got the flu
I'd rather be just sick of you
I'd rather be asleep

It's me, delivering psychosis
Over the phone to you
I've colored your world blue
Ten thousand miles from you
I'm sinking all alone
Treading new waters
I'm missing my buoy.

When I get home
The band will have it's first hit song.
You and I will buy some rings
And a suburban home

I'll bring home the bacon bits
We'll make our parents grandparents
I'll take you out for breakfast at night
And then we'll go to sleep