

# Neko Case, Vengeance Is Sleeping

I didn't know what a brute I was  
I dipped my cigarette and rode the bus  
Vengeance built me hastily  
And I drag the clanging notion I was nobody, nobody  
Nobody  
All I had was my invention  
And my love it fitted on you  
Oh, look what thoughts can do  
What thoughts can do  
If you're not by now dead and buried  
You're most certifiably married  
Oh, married  
I'm sure you're sleeping sound  
With a mistress of the hours  
The hours that grind your life to dust  
Oh, easy loves  
You keep lap pets  
Denied them you are powerless  
Whatever keeps you sleeping through the night  
I'm not the man you thought I was  
My love has never lived indoors  
I had to drag it home by force  
Hired hounds at both my wrists  
Damp and bruised by stranger's kisses on my lips  
But you're the one that I still miss  
You're the one that I still miss  
And the truth is that it comes as no surprise  
I'm not the man you think I am  
I'm not the man you think I am