

# Of Montreal, An Ode To The Nocturnal Muse

I love to sleep I love my bed  
cause it brings strange dreams to me  
and life's much better when I'm asleep I can see anything don't  
have to worry about anything  
I know you love to sleep you love your pillows  
cause they bring sweet dreams to you  
and life's much better when you're asleep  
you can do anything don't have to fuss over anything

I can't wait to be old growing senile together  
holding hands and both completely out of our heads  
We won't notice when we're dead  
we'll be too busy dreaming too busy dreaming  
We'll be too busy dreaming

Life's much better when you're asleep  
you can do anything don't have to fuss over anything

Well there's nothing quite as great  
it's my favorite mental state  
subconscious stream of thought  
creates avant garde films in my mind  
and watching them is how I like to spend my time  
I love to sleep I love my bed  
cause it brings strange dreams to me  
and life's much better when I'm asleep  
I can do anything don't have to care about anything

I can't wait to be old growing senile together  
holding hands and both completely out of our heads  
We won't notice when we're dead  
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