

Sleeper, Stop Your Crying

this man lives in the ocean
he puts his favourite clothes on
and drifts away day after day
and you can't hear me call

this man needs a direction
you want my blind affection
and i'm not sorry that i came
i stayed too long that's all

and you're a bad habit
glad of it
i'm not so sure i can help you
sad for it
thanks for it
i'm not so sure i can make you

stop your crying it's not helping
stop your crying it's no help
did you still think that my love
could make you special

pulled me in on a high tide
how well you hid your flipside
it won't do to comfort you
each time you cough or call
you think i wanted to use you
complex issues just confuse you
you don't care you're unaware
how far these things can fall