Stone Roses, How Do You Sleep

I've seen your severed head at a banquet for the dead

All dressed up dinner, looked so fine

Your shining silver salver so tastefully powdered

With the finest military quick lime

Now try and picture this, as I gave you a kiss

The apple in your mouth slipped in mine

The orchestra played the sweetest serenade

We laughed as we put away your wine

So raise your glasses, here's a toast to wasted lives

May all their ghosts come back to haunt you

And tell you how they died

How do you sleep?

How do you last the night and keep the dogs at bay?

How do you feel when you close your eyes, and try and drift away?

Does it feel any better now?

Does it mean any more when the angel of death comes knock, knocking,

And banging at your door?

When all the fun was over, I put you on my shoulder

took you home, away from it all

Shot down and claimed, mounted and framed

Tastefully hung up on my wall

Are my dreams your nightmares? I hope they all come true

Get off your knees, the party's over

I'm coming home to you

How do you sleep?

How do you last the night and keep the dogs at bay?

How do you feel when you close your eyes, and try and drift away?

Does it feel any better now?

Does it mean any more when the angel of death comes knock, knocking,

And banging at your door, at your door?