

# Dan Mangan, Journal Of A Narcoleptic

this room will stay just as it is now  
for quite some time.  
the bottle stench may be here to stay,  
but you know,  
we had our fun.  
i keep waiting,  
keep wasting my time.

im sorry,  
im sorry.  
but it aint easy.  
but it aint easy.

the covers warm but underneath - the crumbs,  
not as pleasing.  
the carpet stain,  
well he found some friends,  
cause you know, stains get lonely.  
sometimes im sleeping  
and im still on my feet.

im sorry,  
im sorry  
but it aint easy.  
but it aint easy.

and sometimes im sleeping  
and im still on my feet.  
and lord, its deceiving  
how were all in so deep.

im sorry,  
im sorry  
but it aint easy.  
but it aint easy