

# David Byrne, She Only Sleeps

(David Byrne)

She might dance all night  
In a topless bar  
Fool around, go too far  
But I don't mind  
You see things are not what they appear  
'Cause she only sleeps with me.

She might drink a bit  
Lose her way  
Crash the car  
But come out OK  
And my friends might laugh  
But they only know what they can see  
And she only sleeps with me

Nights on Times Square  
Live and on stage  
High heels  
She feels  
That she's dancin' for me

And the little bird  
Flies from tree to tree  
To the highest branch  
Where she thinks she's free  
She can have it all  
That's the reason you wouldn't believe  
That she only sleeps with me

There's a porno book  
In the library  
Nothin' ever goes  
Were it shouldn't be  
And the world is queer  
And the human is strangest of all  
And she only sleeps, yeah, she only sleeps  
Yeah, she only sleeps with me