

# Jill Sobule, While You Were Sleeping

While you were sleeping  
Everything changed  
Like a prisoner on his first day out  
Everything changed  
Fashions are strange  
The sunlight is blinding  
While you were hiding  
Everything changed

While you were sleeping  
I got along  
As much as I missed you  
I got along  
Now that you're gone  
Feel I've grown two inches  
And while you were sleeping  
Everything changed

Don't you know that you are losing me?  
Wish that you could just  
Wake up  
And see  
You are losing me  
Oh

Fashions are strange  
The sunlight is blinding  
While you were hiding  
Everything changed