

Kind Of Like Spitting, Maybe We Should Get Married

in need of someone
have you and hold you
in need of someone
need you and mold you
i could always be on time

maybe we could get married
i could find a slow job
maybe we could get married
scary thought in the middle of the night

behind the ash tray
there's a list of all the things
groceries, jewelry, hairspray
i can see in the super market
and i could really do alright with you
you could teach me to get to sleep
you could teach me to get to sleep

i haven't slept in days
i haven't slept in years
like i never slept
becuase i'm still afraid
what i think gets continued in sleep
what i think gets continued in sleep