

Laika, Let Me Sleep

let me sleep I'm through now
I'll just close my eyes
I know I didn't do it
it's too late to explain
I'm tired - he's screaming
he knows where I've been
I was gonna say something
maybe

he says I taste like rubber
I can't change his mind
he thinks he's right
he thinks I'm lying
I've heard stories like this
but not about me
I'm tired - he's screaming
he knows where I've been