

Lisa Loeb, Do You Sleep

do you eat, sleep, do you breathe me anymore?
do you sleep, do you count sheep anymore?
do you sleep anymore?
do you take plight on my tongue like lead?
do you fall gracefully into bed anymore?
i saw you as you walked across my room.
you looked out the window, you looked at the moon.
and you sat on the corner of my bed, and
you smoked with the ghost in the back of my head.
i don't know, and i don't care
if i ever will see you again.
i don't know, and i don't care
if i ever will be there.
do you eat, sleep, do you breathe me anymore?
do you sleep, do you keep me anymore?
you kick my foot under the table,
i kick you back;
i can't say i'm able to
stand for you or
fall for you ever again.
wish for a perfect setting?
wishing that i am letting you
take me where you want me
all over again?
you can't give yourself absolutely to someone else.
i don't know, and i don't care
if i ever will see you again.
i don't know, and i don't care
if i ever will be there.
i saw you as you walked across my room.
you looked out the window, you looked at the moon.
and you sat on the corner of my bed, and
you smoked with the ghost in the back of my head.
do you eat, sleep, do you breathe me anymore?
do you sleep, do you count sheep anymore?
do you sleep anymore?
i don't know, and i don't care if i ever will be there