

# Marion, Sleep

What a cliché  
I, I never want to see you again  
We're all so clichéd, 'ched  
With too much spandex on the brain  
Oh If you believe your dreams will come true  
Then sleep is you'll ever do  
And If you think I'm gonna to come to you  
Then go back to bed and take my friends there too  
In a sense we're exactly the same  
Cause we're both so different in every way  
In a sense we're exactly the same  
We're both so different in every way, in every way  
Oh It's a shame  
That you don't need to see you this way  
Oh, It's a crying shame, shame  
That what you do is the same as the same  
Oh, someone told me that you really liked me  
But I fell asleep almost instantly  
and in my sleep I dreamt that you found me  
Now I've found my feet so come and run with me  
In a sense we're exactly the same  
Cause we're both so different in every way  
In a sense we're exactly the same  
We're both so different in every way, in every way  
Sleep, I go to sleep  
sleep, I go to sleep  
Dream, dream, dream for her  
and you can dream, dream, dream for her  
I wanna dream, dream, dream for her,  
Dream, dream dream for her, her, her, her, her