

# Mike Doughty, Lazybones

When all the limbs are numb and clean,  
And you're in transit, dream to dream,  
I'll drift there to meet you, lazybones.

When all the world has lain and sank,  
And money sleeps inside the banks,  
Well I'll be there to meet you, layzbones.  
Lazybones

Cameraman sways to remember how the eye dances,  
Drunkenness is a hand-held  
scrambling down Delancey  
I come stumbling;  
Well I hear you had to take a shine  
and firing at random, I hear the rays fell upon mine.  
Cool you, Miss Amaze, with a handful of water  
trucks encircling, bearing down, coming louder.  
If I could stay here, under your idle caress  
and not exit to the world and phoniness and people.  
Lazybones  
Lazybones

When all the noise has left your head  
will someday you rise off the bed?  
I'll be there to lift you, lazybones.  
Lazybones  
Lazybones

Finally I don't mind  
Not as smart as you require  
Not as smart as you require  
Not as smart as you require