

Motion City Soundtrack, Not Asking You To Leave

I'm not asking you to leave.
I'm just begging you to let me get some sleep.
I've lied awake for far too long.
I get so sick and tired of witnessing the dawn.

As summer hangs on the horizon.
Desire jumps the fence and high tails to the sea.
A subtle tale turns into nightmares.
Without the sentence structure nothing functions, no one has a clue.
If it's me or if it's you.
Was it me or was you?

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I get so sick and tired of witnessing the dawn.

As winter strangles at the shore line.
Division locks the door and confiscates the key.
All freezer burn and arctic research.
The time has passed for parting glances, there's no romance there's no sign
Of the things I used to be.
And all those things you promised me.

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I'm just begging you to let me get some sleep.
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I get so sick and tired of witnessing the dawn.

From nervous hands to nervous nightmares.
I often wake and find,
We're not alone just lonely all of the time.
We're not alone just lonely all of the time.
We're not alone just lonely all of the time.
We're not alone just lonely all of the time.

I'm not asking you to leave.
I'm just begging you to let me get some sleep.
I've lied awake for far too long.
I get so sick and tired of witnessing the dawn.

I'm not asking you to leave.
(I'm not asking you to leave.)
I'm not asking you to leave.
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I'm not asking you to leave.
(I'm not asking you to leave.)
I'm just begging you to let me get some sleep.