

# Pansy Division, I Can't Sleep

Wish i could turn on my light  
And read my Village Voice  
But layin' next to this beached whale  
I haven't got the choice  
He looked good at the time  
I must have been out of my mind  
Now i can't sleep  
I can't sleep!  
Hoping for a wild night  
Of sexual gymnastics  
But he thought he was god's gift  
Selfish and sarcastic  
I wanted to take him home  
And i got him so i shouldn't groan  
But i can't sleep  
I can't sleep!  
Minutes pass like hours  
My eyes wide open  
Staring up at the ceiling  
Every paint crack memorized  
Think i'll reset my alarm  
To go off extra early  
Wake him up and get him out  
Try to sleep until 8:30  
Being up all night's alright  
If it's filled with erotic delight  
But i can't sleep  
I can't sleep!