

Silver Jews, Sleeping Is The Only Love

I heard they were taming the shrew.

I heard the shrew was you.

You might as well say, "Fuck me" cause I'm gonna keep on; keep on loving you.

I'd crawl over 50 yards of broken glass just to make it with you.

Sleeping is the only love.

Sleeping is the only love.

I had this friend his name was Marc with a C.

His sister was like the heat coming off the back of an old TV.

Their folks were slain in their red boiling springs home.

It was the worst of the Lord; some of the worst of the Lord.

Later I'd come to find life was sweeter than Jewish wine.

Give a box of candy or a foot massage - some people don't take the time.

I'd crawl over 50 yards of burning coals just to make it with you.

Sleeping is the only love.

Sleeping is the only love.