

# Sleeper, Feeling Peaky

monday morning fiction on the tube then sorting out the daily mail  
nasty habit read the horoscope then pick the skin around her nails  
are shiny, made for making love or kissing indiscreetly, at the weekend  
miss the drink that leaves you feeling peaky

tuesday lunchtime itchy in a suit all dressed up for the pantomime  
how d'you know though when you're getting on or when you're getting back in  
line-up strung-up listen to the sound of someone else's fun fair  
always racing they'll catch you when you thought you'd just got somewhere

there's nothing you can do, I'll make it up to you  
you're feeling just like them  
tonight we'll find a different world or sign a different treaty  
love makes you forgetful so completely

you're always looking, read about the lives that loiter in non-fiction  
while you're waiting, someone stole the courage of your conviction