

Star Salzman, The First Thing

When I wake up and see
A brand new day,
I can't get you out, I can't make the thought of you go away.
And every time
You come and see me
I can't get you out of my head.
Please believe me
Tonight.

I just wanna wake up without you being the first thing I think of.
I just wanna sleep, I just wanna sleep, I just wanna sleep.

Maybe tomorrow I will wake up and see
Something distracting out my window like a mailman delivering
Oddly shaped packages from the former USSR;
"I wonder whats inside them..."
Then my very first thought of the day wouldn't have to be concerned with you;
It would be of rubles and ushankas and some other fun Russian stuff.
But the mailman doesn't come today
Anyway he'd be delivering later in the day
And if they even had a package from the Ukraine
It would probably have to come through customs anyway.
Through customs anyway.

I just wanna sleep without you being the last thing I think of.
I just wanna sleep, I just wanna sleep, I just wanna sleep.

And when I dream, I hope I won't find you standing there without me.
And when I wake, I just won't think of you, it's more than I could take.

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And when I wake, I just won't think of you, it's more than I could take.