

Stone Gossard, Pigeon

There goes my love, there goes her heart
And that's not the last of it, or the worst part
There go my eyes, down my downspout
There goes my car, and my house
Cause Im out of here
Cause Im out
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
There goes the pop, there goes my ears
And Ive been around so long, just not here
There goes the wings, of my grey dove
There goes the world, Ive been of
Cause Im out of here
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Its not the way that it seems
But yeah I know that I like it
Inside this mixed up dream
Yeah I know that I like it
Knock off the shirt, knock off the gloves
Knock off the price, of my love
Knock off this deer, in my headlights
Knock off my seed, and my wife
Cause Im out of here
Cause Im out
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Im not through sleeping
Im not through sleeping around
Im not through sleeping...