

# The Strokes, Fear Of Sleep

How did anybody find out where I was?  
How did anybody find that out  
I was hiding from the world, I was a squirrel  
You chopped down my tree to get my fur  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Ooh Fear of sleep  
Can't you wait  
I'm not done  
Fear of sleep  
Here you come  
Fall asleep [x3]  
You're no fun [x10]  
I guess everybody's week must have been pretty rough  
Cause everybody's drunk, loud and pissed off  
I know you hate to be impressed with someone else (other than yourself)  
But you know trying to hold back on being an asshole helps  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Fear of sleep  
Where'd you go?  
Fear of sleep  
Ooh Fear of sleep  
So you know  
I'm not done  
Here we go  
Here you come  
Fall asleep [x3]  
You're no fun [x17]