

Dusty Springfield

"Sleep Apnea"

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[spoken]:

In my darkness

I speak now upon this object of nature

And now upon that

And find it impossible to soothe my restless head

However much I wish it

This perpetual action of mine deprives me almost
wholly of sleep

(Buck 65):

I haven't slept, sleep being the cousin of death

And as I lay there awake at night there wasn't a breath

That exited my body that didn't coincide

With the recycled evaluation of feelings that I know
inside

Boy Scouts have had their way with my stomach

And a marionette hangs limply from my most important
muscle

I simply can't imagine living on the moon

Hope that I can climb my way back to dreamland pretty
soon

(Buck 65):

Prosthetic throwing arm, isn't it fantastic?

I won a one way ticket to hell in a handbasket

It seems like I got it made, and then I begin to feel

Like I'd give up all my winnings for another chance to
spin the wheel

I don't know if I have a prayer or a hope in heaven

All I know is that I'm afraid to read my horoscope

It makes me wanna holler or at least let out a yell

I'd give up my next life if I thought that it would help

I don't wanna play no more, I just wanna get to sleep

Cuz most likely sleep will let me forget about the other
people

That haven't been able to make me stop feeling

Like demons are hiding the walls and in the ceiling

My catcher always told me you can't hit what you can't
see

Your absence actually aggravates my fancy

And my own stubble tickles me and irritates my

sensitive skin
I'm surprised at how uninventive I've been
I'm frozen, but my mind's made up and I've chosen
To lock the door behind the next person that goes in
Raindrops keep falling on my cheeks
And on my trusty little halo over my head, and so it's
getting rusty
I've been poked by so many fingers
That getting poked by fingers don't bother me no mo'
I feel like a jellyfish, uncephalized, uncivilized
Unspecified, unspecialized
Currents carry me, my own endurance buries me
Deterrents make me weary, so I wear this ring for
reassurance
Currents carry me, my own endurance buries me
Deterrents make me weary, so I wear this ring for
reassurance

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