

## **Copeland**

# **"I'm A Sucker For A Kind Word"**

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I'd be hanging on their words  
Like they almost meant a thing  
In the only lullaby I heard,  
Their sirens blaring, singing me to sleep  
Holding my loved one tight...

On the softness of her laugh,  
I could almost make my bed  
But the racket of her absence joined  
The sirens blaring ringing in my head  
Holding nothing tight,  
Holding nothing tight  
With my eyes so wide

In a house without a back door  
I was looking for a fire escape  
And I'll be ripping up the floorboards  
Just trying to get away  
From this sleeplessness, sleeplessness, sleeplessness

She'd be hanging on my words  
Like I almost meant a thing  
And I'd give anything not to let her down  
to finally sleep through just one noisy night  
Holding her so tight, holding her so tight  
But my eyes are wide

In a house without a back door  
I was looking for a fire escape  
And I'll be ripping up the floorboards  
Just trying to get away  
From this sleeplessness  
Sleeplessness, sleeplessness

'Cause my mind just can't stop movin'  
And I think I know why  
Oooh, I know why  
It's sad  
but I'm a sucker for a kind word  
And I'll just hurt until I find one  
And I'll just hurt until I find one

And I've been trying all the windows  
And I've been running up the staircase  
In a house without a backdoor...

Sleeplessness, sleeplessness, sleeplessness  
In a house without a backdoor (Sleeplessness)  
I was looking for a fire escape (Sleeplessness)  
And I'd be ripping up the floorboards (Sleeplessness)  
Just trying to get away...

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