

Nurses "Dem Leaves"

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I'm collected enough
It goes right above your head uh huh it does
To know when I'm getting off
It goes right above your head uh huh it does
It goes right above my head and there it goes
Down my throat into my legs until it spoils
And turns to letters bubblin up and hoppin out of my
mouth
onto the streets before assembling and cryin out
I ain't comin back I hate feelin alone
I hate feelin alone I ain't coming back
I'll be thinking of the good to come
I'll be thinking of the good while I'm home

How could you never come back again
How could you never come back
And why don't you ever come round no more
How come you ever do that
And why don't you ever just sleep at night
How come you can't sleep well when I'm around

If I don't ever stop I'll keep getting along
I'll keep getting along if I don't ever stop

I've been thinking of a world to call
I've been thinking of a world to call our own

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