

Paolo Nutini

"Sleepwalking"

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I don't know this crap I'm talking,
I must be sleepwalking, I must be sleepwalking
I can't feel this fire I'm breathing running round just like
a heathen,
I must be sleepwalking, I must be sleepwal...king

This glass is cloudy, this cigarette is rough,
this shit I'm talking I'd have thought you'd shake me off
but you keep talking,
am I sleepwalking?

Slow train to the city, brush by those fiery eyes hanging
from them shirts
and ties, go to sleep so pretty,
I steal a kiss from you, make a meal of you

And as I'm shaking with each thing that you take off,
move for the door and as I do you call my bluff and
now it's locking,
am I sleepwalking?

Oh it's bad, bad, bad
You know I need it bad, bad, bad
You know I need it baby, baby, please, bad, bad, bad,
bad

Oh, you know I need it bad, bad, bad
You know I need it bad, bad, bad
You know I need it baby, baby, please, bad, bad, bad,
bad, oh yeah now

And as I'm shaking with each thing that you take off,
move for the door and as I do you call my bluff and
now it's locking,
am I sleepwalking?

It's bad, bad, bad
You know I need it bad, bad, bad
You know I need it baby, baby, please,
bad, bad, bad, bad, oh yeah now

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