

Dolorean

"Sleeperhold"

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I was there I heard the crackling of the palms
He came upstairs and had the curtains drawn
This is my body
Keep your stomachs full
This is my blood
Let's get drunk on soul

Got me in a sleeperhold
And you won't let me go
Blessed are those who have no clothes
For sunlight is their fashion
And blessed is he who sleeps on the streets
But his roof is sheltering sky
And blessed be the broken one
For whom grace daily unfolds

Got me in a sleeperhold
And you won't let me go
I was dropped down on a dirt brown field
I watched the sun rise over me
I wanted the heavens to open like a saloon door
But all I heard was a cock crow
What have I done? I cried inside
And my spine turned ice cold

Got me in a sleeperhold
And you won't let me go

I'm tapping out
I'm tapping out
I'm tapping out
Cause it's all too beautiful

I'm blacking out
I'm blacking out
I'm blacking out
But I don't want to go
I'm blacking out
But I don't want to go

