

Eidola

"Go Back To Bed"

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Maybe I can't find a reason
To find a place for you now
I don't think that's how it happens
Sleep yourself all over town
You pound your fist upon my window
All it does is make an eerie sound
It's too bad how you're lookin'
I find myself spitting on the ground

Take your time to decide what it's all about
I'll just fool around
I know you're slutty and sometimes you're funny
But that was my life too... go back to bed

Locals come from not a distance
Gathering like a second home way
Washing glasses for some living
Spending time pouring thoughts away
Life's too short inside the beer hall
I took a swig and saw Jesus on the wall
People across the street regret it
Coffee and tea will please them all

Say your good say your bad
Don't you understand
Don't you have a clue
I know your troubles, my worries they double
And my life sucks too... go back to bed

I grab my slippers and the paper
Got a cigar in my hand
Read the garbage right in front of me
Populations out of hand

Take your time to decide what it's all about
I'll just fool around
I know you're slutty and sometimes you're funny
But that was my life too... go back to bed

