

Hospitality

"Sleepover"

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Moved out in the summer
An army bag of clothes
A coin to call your mother
She didn't answer

Put another quarter
In the colonnade
Hanging around robbers
What would your mother say?

I'm not tired of you staying here
Up all night, don't have to sleep
Let's pretend that we're married
Keep your hat under the sheets

Tall and clean and handsome
Raisin-colored eyes
Taking me for granted
Oh I don't care

Beige chiffon, silk and roses
Lock the door, I'll take your coat
Let's pretend that it's summer
Keep your bags behind the couch

Send a wire to your sister
Take a pill and go to sleep
I'm not tired of you staying here
Lock the door before you leave

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