

Soul Coughing "Lazybones"

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When all the limbs are numb and clean
And you're in transit, dream to dream
I'll drift there to meet you, lazybones

When all the world has lain and sank
And money sleeps inside the banks
I'll drift there to meet you, lazybones, lazybones

Cameraman sways to remember how the eye dances
Drunkenness is a hand-held, scrambling down
Delancey
I come stumbling, well I hear you had to take a shine
And firing at random, I hear the rays fell upon mine

Cool you, Miss Amaze with a handful of water
Trucks encircling, bearing down, coming louder
If I could stay here, under your idle caress
And not exit to the world and phoniness and people

Lazybones
Lazybones

When all the noise has left your head
Will someday you rise off the bed?
I'll be there to lift you, lazybones

Lazybones
Lazybones
Lazybones
Lazybones

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