

Prozz?k

"Sleep With Myself"

Visit "[Sleep With Myself](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ya I'll dance with you for a while
But I'm not going to take you home
I don't even know your last name
Let me explain
Been around the world a thousand times
Been swept away on distant shores
Bedded down with angels
Drank their wine
And always the conclusion is the same
Making love is always grand
But eventually
Love ends a losing game
So let's leave it alone
I'm going home
I'd rather sleep with myself tonight
Where no one else can harm me baby no
Oh Oh
Although I'm really quite fond of you
My best intentions never turn out right
I'd rather sleep with myself tonight
People think celibacy's a crime
Not saying I won't love again
But couldn't we just talk for a while
And lately intimacy's got me down
Been hurt so many times before
Jumped the gun and ended up alone
It may sound a little funny
But you gotta know
The information age
Things move so fast
Fax machines
Computer screens
Seems like love
Is something of the past
And modern girls
Got one thing in their head
Before you down your second drink
You're in the cab
And then you're in her bed
So let's hold off on the sex play
I don't even know your last name

I'd rather sleep with myself tonight
Where no one else can harm me baby no
Oh Oh
Although I'm really quite fond of you
My best intentions never turn out right
I'd rather sleep with myself tonight

Visit [Prozz?k](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.