## **Sleep in the Heat**

**PUP** 

I was feeling a little bizarre

The day that I burned my family car

In the scrap metal wrecking yardAnd I've said so many goodbyes

In the 25 years that I've been alive and I

Don't know why this one was so hardAnd every time I go back to my apartment

All I wanna do is get stoned

And I'm sick and tired of blacking out on my carpet

And waking up all on my own

So I brought you home

You started falling apart

Six months after you moved in

And I should have known from the start

That things would be differentIt's not something that I can fix

If I could do anything, you know I would and

This fucking vacation would come to an end

Maybe then you'd be normal againLast week when I went back to my apartment

You were looking so stoned

The day after Christmas, you acted so different

Just wanted to be on your own

So I thought you better sleep right through the day

And cast all of my savings and loans

But you were too late

You weren't letting go

And nothing I say

Will make it okay

You just sleep in the heat and repeat

You wasted away

And nothing I do

Is gonna save you

I'm trying my best but you

Can't even look at me and talk to me and

Tell me what's happening to youYesterday I went back to my apartment

To see how you'd been holding up

You hadn't been eating

I thought you were sleeping but

You're not waking up

And I wanted you to know that I'd

Spend every bit of my

Pitiful savings and loans

Just to see you again

But I know I won't

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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