

Sleep

Alex Lloyd

C **Am**
Tonight the tv is my friend
Em
lifes misdemeanors
G
Wont let the magic in
C **Am**
some inspiration then it stops
Em
but when the rain it comes
G
it never wants to stop
C **Am**
sleep sleep
Em **G**
It dosnt hurt to be here anymore
C **Am**
sleep sleep
Em **G**
A box of you is ling on the floor
C **Am**
God wants to know the long weekend
Em
He ll get to know his son
G
jesus as a friend
C **Am**
All superheroes fast asleep
Em **G**
It gets so busy seven days a week
C **Am**
sleep sleep
Em **G**
it dosnt hurt to be here anymore
C **Am**
sleep sleep
Em **G**
a box of you is lying on the floor
C **Am** **Em** **Am**
for all misguided modesties illusions of the past
C **Am** **Em** **Am**
not everything thats meant to be is always going to last
F
i love you
F **G** **C** **Am** **Em** **G**
i love to turn you on