[Refrain]

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Lisa Listen
Lisa Loeb
[Intro]
C F
[Verse 1]
Who would steal on sunday?
Who d made them believe make believe?
Who d buy a prayer when you can pray for free?
If the way you drank your coffee was the way you looked at me,
 Then I could take both my hands off the tv.
[Refrain]
I ve been sleeping on half of my bed lately,
And thinking about what you said to me,
you re tipsy, you re turning, you are alive, you are burning, oh
[Chorus]
Am C
                        F:m
 Lisa, won t you listen?
             C
 The moon shines for you.
                                       Em
                       C
You re tipsy, you re turning, you are alive, you are burning, oh
[Verse 2]
A sweet man will sing a seafaring song,
And a dear, strong woman coos gently along.
Good guys at the cozy are servin folks for free.
Did you ever notice there are so many people in bands in the city?
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G Am I ve been sleeping on half of my bed lately, And thinking about what you said to me, C you re tipsy, you re turning, you are alive, you are burning, oh [Bridge] Am And I will not judge you by the way you play your instrument. That s true as fiction, sometimes I do, But the moon shines halfway sometimes too. [Chorus] Lisa, won t you listen? Am C The moon shines for you: Am Em You re tipsy and turning, you ve got one foot on the floor. Em You re alive, you are burning, oh woh You always wanted more. [Outro] C F C F Oh oh woh...